THE WEATHER
Clearing Sunday; Monday fair. Northerly to westerly winds.
Sun rises 4:06 a. m.; sets 7:18 p. m.
Moon rises—10:00 p. m.
High tide—12:30 a. m.; 1:00 p. m.

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

THIS EDITION OF THE AMERICAN
Consists of the Following Sections:
1. Main News. 5. Real Estate.
2. General News. 6. Editorial.
3. Sporting. 7. Magazine.
4. Foreign. 8. Comic.

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'BOSS' ALDRICH PUTS COTTON SCHEDULE THROUGH

Test Votes Prove His Absolute Mastery, Despite Onslaughts of Dolliver and Progressives Among Republican Senators.

Iowan Bitterly Attacks Rhode Island Tariff Dictator, Declaring That a Green Goods Game Is Being Played on the People.

Free Hides Now Believed to Be Assured, with a Reduction of Prevailing Lumber Duty; Democrats Aid Republicans.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—Senator Aldrich had three votes taken in the Senate this afternoon on the cotton schedule and won on each test. The entire schedule was practically passed, notwithstanding the concerted opposition of American importers who have been fighting it.

Many of the Southern senators to-night are preparing to leave for their homes, not to return until the regular session convenes in December next. They say they are satisfied that the Republicans can and will put through the Aldrich bill as it is written, with few alterations; and these will be made with the consent of the Rhode Island leader.

In the early part of the week the finance committee will report its recommendations on oil and hides and lumber. It can be stated with almost absolute accuracy that hides will go on the free list; that oil will carry an ad valorem duty, and that lumber, instead of being $2, as now, will be fixed at $1, as the House has voted.

Dolliver Gets After Aldrich.

Aside from taking votes on cotton, the entire day in the Senate was devoted to personalities, some of them bitter, reflecting on the conduct of others, criminations and recriminations. Senator Dolliver led in a general tirade against the methods of Aldrich. For four days he has been chafing under strictures cast by the Republican stalwarts. He got his chance to-day, amused the galleries, irritated Aldrich and pleased the Republican "progressives."

He pictured the present bill as one framed by a lot of green goods men and said that the Senators in charge of it were using the American public as come-on men.

"What do you mean? What is a come-on man?" asked Bailey.

"Oh, it's a green goods affair that we of the world who read know something about, and it is a game despicable and one that no good gambler would permit himself to become engaged in," was the answer.

Mr. Tillman remarked that there were apparently two Dingley laws, and he wanted to know which was the real one.

Five Important Witnesses.

"Yes," said Mr. Dolliver, "there is one on the statute books and another in the imagination of the Senator from Rhode Island."

"We have five witnesses, the importer, the promoting manufacturer, the statistics of the government, the goods themselves, and our own officials assessing the duties, all saying these duties have been raised. But my friend from Rhode Island says all these things are not important.

"My friend from Rhode Island says these manufacturers don't know anything about the customs house. Why, bless his innocent soul, they have their agents at the customs house every morning and sometimes, perhaps, they have them on the pay rolls. I never expected to see the Senator from Rhode Island lay aside his senatorial dignity and rest his case on a certificate from an insignificant government clerk.

He said he thought he could show that men whose testimony had been cited in this case have spoken both ways on the question. He mentioned Mr. Parkhill, an employe of the cotton division of the New York Customhouse, as being in this category.

"I'm Here to Uncover Frauds."

Then he turned to Aldrich and denied many of the statements given by him to the Senate.

"What he has told you in many cases," he thundered in that true lowan way, "are not facts. We have been deceived and I am here to uncover these frauds."

At that moment Senator Aldrich, seated just in front of the lowan, got up to leave the chamber.

"Stay here and listen to what I have to say," shouted Dolliver. "Don't run."

Aldrich resumed his seat. The galleries looked on with unconcealed ammement.

"I want to say to your face," Dolliver went on, "that the country is weary of the deceptions being played. This tariff bill is not what the people want. But it is what you want," addressing the stalwarts.

Later Senator Aldrich called for a vote, paragraph by paragraph, and succeeded in having most of the cotton schedule adopted. He had a majority of eleven—Senators McEnery and Foster of Louisiana going against the Democrats. They are now regularly aligned with the Republicans.

Mary Garden Blind and Ill From the Use of a Hair Dye

Miss Garden in the title part of Charpentier opera "Louise," showing the natural head of hair which she tried to beautify with disastrous results.

By VANCE THOMPSON.
Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, June 5.—Mary Garden lies to-night in a dark room unable to bear the slightest ray of light.

The fact of her illness together with the cause of it has been kept a profound secret from her friends. Her managers twice announced when King Edward was here that she would appear in opera. On each occasion she failed to appear, offering the conventional excuse of a slight indisposition.

However, many of her friends are anxious owing to the fact that they are not permitted to see her. The correspondent of the Boston American tonight learned the exact cause of the illness, which may rob the world of one of its most brilliant prima donnas.

Shortly after her arrival in Paris, Miss Garden had her hair stained with a new preparation. Though not a peroxide, it was warranted to give a golden color with gleams of red. The process was a slow one. A number of applications were made, with the result that the slow poison of the chemicals has affected the optic nerves and for a number of days Miss Garden has been lying in a dark room.

Tonight her condition is more serious than might be expected, since her whole nervous system is affected.

AUTO IN WILD DASH HITS TREE; 2 HURT

Boston Man May Die of Injuries and Driver of Car Goes to Jail.

LYNN, June 5.—Herman Craigie is in the Lynn Hospital with a fractured skull and severe cuts as the result of an automobile accident at Burrill street and State road, in Swampscott, this evening, when a big touring car, driven by Harold M. Bates of No. 65 Charles street, Boston, crashed into a telephone pole. Bates was locked up in the Lynn police station on the charge of drunkenness.

A third man in the auto was George Aust of Readville. The machine struck the post he was thrown out over Craigie's head and struck on the ground but escaped serious injury. He took the automobile to a garage. It is badly smashed and if it had not hit the post probably would have crashed into the grocery store of B. D. Hodgkins, which is at the street corner where the accident occurred.

Craigie's condition is critical, hospital authorities say. He is on the dangerous list. He, Bates and Aust are all chauffeurs and were on the way from Manchester-by-the-Sea to Boston. Those who saw the crash say that the auto was traveling at a speed of not less than forty miles an hour. Just how it came to swerve and hit the post is unknown. It may have skidded. The big car shot through the rain and mist like a thunderbolt, and while crossing the street at an angle swerved and hit the post so quickly there was no chance to escape.

PULLIAN HIMSELF AGAIN.

National League Head Will Soon Return to Active Work.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 5.—Harry Pulliam, president of the National League, is so far recovered that he will be back at his office and his work in a very few weeks. He came to Cincinnati to-day in response to a request by the magnates, who met here yesterday, and he surprised President Herrmann, Ebbetts and Dovey, who saw him to-day with his healthful appearance and regained vigor.

It was feared that he would be unable to take up his work for a long time, but it is now believed that his return to work will come about almost immediately. According to a statement he made at his hotel to-night he will tour the cities in the National League to familiarize himself with conditions as they exist, and to meet and get a line on the new talent in the league. Following this tour he will go to New York.

FREE WONDERLAND COUPONS
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FOREIGN SECTION

BOSTON PRINCESS AGAIN A MOTHER

Gen. Whittier's Daughter, Wife of Beloselsky of Russia, Has a Little Son.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 5.—The Princess Beloselsky, who was formerly Miss Susie Whittier of Boston, to-day gave birth to a son.

The Princess Beloselsky was the daughter of General Charles A. Whittier, for years one of the most prominent residents of this city, when he lived on Beacon street. She was for years a society belle here and she became the wife of Prince Serge Beloselsky in Paris after a romantic courtship.

The last time she was in Boston was in June of last year, when she came to attend the funeral of her father, who had suddenly died on the steamship Mauretania while on his way to visit his daughter in Russia. At that time the Princess was accompanied by a young son, Prince Beloselsky.

The Princess proved her heroism when she accompanied her husband to Siberia when he went to his iron mines there to retrieve his shattered fortunes. Miss Whittier's parents had at the beginning objected to the Prince's suit but she persisted and their opposition finally gave away.

CHARLOTTE O'BRIEN DEAD.

Daughter of Condemned '48 Irish Hero Passes Away.

DUBLIN, June 5.—The death of Charlotte Grace O'Brien of Limerick, yesterday, breaks one of the links between the present time and the '48 movement in Ireland. Her father, William Smith O'Brien, leader in the insurrection in that year, was sentenced to death, but the penalty was commuted. Miss O'Brien was an active worker in the Irish cause and keenly interested in schools for the technical training of girls. She also founded homes in Queenstown and New York for the comfort of girl emigrants from Ireland to the United States.

LADY ABERDEEN ARRIVES.

Wife of Ireland's Ruler a Passenger on the Cedric.

NEW YORK, June 5.—The White Star Liner Cedric arrived off Sandy Hook to-night with Lady Aberdeen, wife of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, aboard. She is here deliver addresses on the campaign against the White Plague in Ireland.

"We started to combat the disease scarcely a year ago," she said, "and organized the Woman's National Health Association. We found Ireland furnished 12,000 tuberculosis victims a year, chiefly from the mining in the poorer districts. In trying to keep warm in Winter they shut off ventilation and breath fetid air. The infection has a grip on 12,000 in Ireland."

DEFEND MRS. EDDY FROM NEW YORK ATTACK

Christian Science Leaders In This City Reply to Charge of Mrs. Gilbert of New York That Venerable Leader Is Dead.

Alfred Farlow Declares He Has Talked with Mrs. Eddy Within Four Days and That She Was Strong and Well.

THE New York World this (Sunday) morning publishes a declaration by Mrs. Delia M. Gilbert of New York City, in which she charges that Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, the founder and head of the Christian Science Church, "is either dead or a helpless, mindless puppet," and that the managers of the Mother Church in Boston are conducting their work by "falsehood, trickery and fraud."

At 1 o'clock this morning when the news came to the American this newspaper called up by telephone Mr. Alfred Farlow, who holds a foremost position in the Mother Church, and, in response to questions, Mr. Farlow declared with emphasis that "Mrs. Eddy is still at the helm," that she "is still hale and hearty" and that she still takes her daily drives. He declared she went driving yesterday (Saturday) afternoon.

In a formal statement Mr. Farlow said: "Mrs. Gilbert wrote to Mrs. Eddy asking for an interview. Mrs. Eddy declined to see her and Mrs. Gilbert has never been in Mrs. Eddy's house.

"Two representatives of the church met Mrs. Gilbert at a hotel. On this occasion she informed the gentlemen of a plan to give out a derogatory statement through the press unless they paid her $5,000.

"As a matter of course the proposition was declined, but it was presented to the mother church in Boston, and Mrs. Gilbert was dismissed from membership. The story which is given out by her is false in every particular."

Denied Also by Mr. McClellan.

Archibald McClellan, editor for the Christian Science Publishing House, in a telephone interview also declared that he saw Mrs. Eddy yesterday at her home and that she was perfectly well and strong. He denied that there was any truth in any of Mrs. Gilbert's statements, although he admitted that Mrs. Gilbert had been in Boston recently and had met several of the leaders of the church.

Judge Clifford D. Smith, the First Reader at the Christian Science Church, over the phone, also denied that there was any truth in Mrs. Gilbert's statements, and intimated that that she had some personal reasons for making the charges. He said that she had been here within ten days and had seen several of the leaders, but he would say nothing about the matter, declaring that he did not want to talk about her at all.

Mrs. Gilbert, in her statement, which she issued to the press of the country, declares first "that the Christian Science Church is without a spiritual leader in the flesh" and Mrs. Eddy is "either dead or a helpless, mindless puppet in the hands of conscienceless men."

Promises Explanations.

She further alleges that within three weeks she has been in the home of Mrs. Eddy and finds "a fiction of an unseen and unseeable leader. This profane mockery will continue indefinitely unless honest Christian Scientists who worship God and not the fetish of a poor old woman's name combine to expose and exterminate the fraud."

She claims that to those who write her she will give all the facts in her possession and will explain why there is no Christian Science church at Plaza Hotel in New York. She claims that the leaders of the church pleaded with her, with tears in their eyes, while she was in Boston, to pledge herself to silence, and that since her visit there have been many conferences of the leaders and nightly sessions of Mrs. Eddy's home.

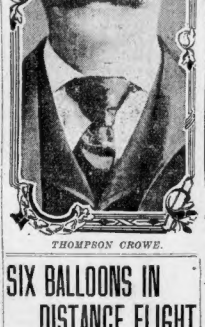
"Mrs. Gilbert declares that Mrs. Eddy is either dead or a helpless, mindless puppet."

"She certainly is anything but dead. She is still at the helm. I saw her four days ago, and had a conversation with her. My interview was cut short, because it was announced that her carriaged had arrived and it was time for her to drive. I know that she was strong and well that day. I have since learned that she took her usual drive yesterday and that persons who saw her yesterday declare that she was well and hearty."

"Mrs. Gilbert Declares that she notified the church directors of her plan to expose

Continued on Page 2, Column 5.

SUDDENLY CRAZED MAN STABS 8; 5 DEAD, 3 TERRIBLY WOUNDED



THOMPSON CROWE.

DR. DANIEL S. HAYES.

JOHN MURPHY, the maniac slayer.

SIX BALLOONS IN DISTANCE FLIGHT

National Race Starts from Indianapolis, Following Endurance Contest.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 5.—The national distance race for balloons of the Aero Club of America and the endurance contest under the auspices of the Aero Club of Indiana were started this afternoon from the Indiana speedway, five miles northwest of this city.

Six balloons started in the national distance race and three in the Indiana club event. The entrants for the national race were:

The Indiana, The Hoosier, The Cleveland, The St. Louis III., The University City and The New York.

For the Indiana club's contest the entrants were: The Indianapolis, The Ohio and the Chicago.

The lesser event started first. The Ohio was the first to start, at 3:45 p. m., and amid great applause sailed off to the south.

At a half-mile altitude she began to bear slightly to the east. Dr. Thompson, as he passed over the grandstand, tipped his skipper's cap and bade Indianapolis farewell.

The Indianapolis, starting at 3:55 p. m., followed the Ohio's course. As the two Indianapolis aeronauts passed over the grandstand they waved their hands and bade their friends gold-bye. They were provisioned for three days.

The Chicago, the third and last starter in the bunddeep, made the really picturesque start of the race at 4:07 p. m.

Her great bag of 110,000 cubic feet capacity arose majestically and slowly took a course ten or twelve degrees east of south. Charles A. Coey, her pilot, at an altitude of 400 feet over the grand stand waved a farewell with a beautiful American flag.

Before starting Coey had bade his bride, who accompanied him on his trial flight, here last week an affectionate good-bye. Mrs. Coey, an aeronaut herself, kissed him as though he were only taking the train for a distant city.

"Hope you won't get back for several days," she said.

Nothing short of two days would mean a world's record. At 4:30 o'clock the course of the balloons was a little east of south. It was conjectured that they would pass near Nashville if this course should be maintained.

The national distance race started at 5 o'clock. Holland Forbes, just before going to the basket of the New York with Clifford B. Harmon, said he did not know whether he would try for the high air currents. The New York, the first to leave, was slowly brought to the platform in front of the Governor's box. She got away, floating two banners of the Aero Club of America. She headed more to the east and started high, as though headed for the high currents.

The Indiana got off at 5:05. Pilot Fisher was not pleased with the wind. He said it meant 300 miles, 100 miles east and 200 miles north.

As the balloons cleared the grand stand Fisher scattered American Beauty roses over her sides. Brumbaugh was up in the rigging. The following message was dropped from the balloon Chicago as it passed over Bargersville, Ind., this evening:

"We are sailing over Bargerville, Ind.; time, 5:30. We are going as far as the wind goes. Am out for distance record. Regards."

John Murphy Becomes Maniac While at Work in Somerville Packing Plant, and Deals Death to Fellows With Big Knife—Inspector Hayes Among Victims.

OVERPOWERED in an instant by an insane lust to kill, John Murphy, an employe at the plant of the North Packing and Provision Company in Somerville, yesterday afternoon stabbed to death five of his fellow-workmen, fatally wounded another man and struck down two others, inflicting desperate knife wounds.

Following a scene of terror almost indescribable, Murphy, the maniac, pursued from the seventh floor of the factory to the first, where, as he was darting out into the street two burly butchers struck him down and overpowered him.

Shrieking like a man possessed of evil spirits, the maddened man was finally carried away to the Somerville police station, while his dying victims were hurried to the Cambridge Relief Hospital.

Fast as the horses could travel the, eight victims of the maniac's butcher knife were borne to the hospital ,where five of them were declared dead by the doctors. Another, Dr. Daniel S. Hayes, a government meat inspector, is dying at the hospital.

Five Men Are Dead

The dead men are:

HUBERT SMITH, colored (sometimes called Edwin Nurse) of No. 291 Columbia street, East Cambridge.

THOMPSON CROWE, forty-two years old, of No. 9 Shawmut place, Somerville.

MICHAEL YENCUS, Lithuanian, of No. 107 Gore street, East Cambridge.

JOHN CARPER, colored, of Hastings street, Cambridgeport.

JOSEPH L. LEVERONI, No. 18 Knappe street, Somerville.

Dr. Daniel S. Hayes of Gibbsa court, Waltham, United States Meat Inspector, is dying.

John Cheevus of Warren street, East Cambridge, and Joseph Chicook of Warren street, East Cambridge, are terribly injured.

At 2 o'clock Murphy was standing on the platform in a room of the seventh floor. He was engaged in beheading hogs as they were carried by his work table by machinery. With a nine-inch knife, pointed and keen as a razor, he would sever the heads with one dextrous stroke.

Stabs Federal Inspector Twice

Dr. Daniel Hayes, the government inspector, had just come to where the pig "header" was plying his long, deathly knife. Casually speaking to the man, the inspector was busying himself with a hog's head which he proposed to inspect.

At that instant reason fled from Murphy's mind. Like a panther he sprang at Dr. Hayes. The knife flashed once and then again, and each time it found its sheath in the vitals of Dr. Hayes. The first thrust tore through the abdomen, the second just above the heart.

Dr. Hayes staggered and fell almost unobserved in the roar and confusion of the busy packing room. Not a man looked up. None knew that death was hovering over him.

Panther-like, Murphy crept down the four steps of the raised platform to where men worked whom he counted greedily as the victims for his knife. Five years a butcher, the cunning of insanity lent him nerve and aim unfailing. Five men fell, one after the other, their hearts transfixed by the long, cruel heading knife which Murphy wielded with the skill of a surgeon.

After he had disposed of Dr. Hayes the maniac leaped upon Thompson Crowe, through whose heart he plunged his knife.

Drops Knife and Flees

John Cheevus was the next to fall, but this time through some mischance the mad man's aim failed by a hair's breadth and the knife was deflected so that it pierced the man's body above, yet dangerously near the heart. Cheevus sank to the floor with a groan. Two more men fell under the fatal knife.

So quickly and quitely had Murphy worked that not until the sixth man had fallen did the men on the seventh floor of the great meat packing house know that they had to deal with a fiend who had marked them all for his victims.

Panic reigned as the word of danger flew from one to another and all

DR. D. S. HAYES, VICTIM OF MAD SLAYER, TELLS HOW HE WAS STABBED IN BACK

FEDERAL INSPECTOR FIRST ATTACKED BY MANIAC

but a few feet from Murphy, who struck down two more before he dropped his knife and fell down the stairway.

As Murphy fled he was pursued by a frantically shouting mob. At the foot of the last flight of stairs stood Arthur Dearborn and Medical Examiner Harris, Murphy's path. He guessed their purpose, and, disarmed of his knife, he picked up a pail of boiling water to hurl it on them. When Dearborn struck him a blow which would have felled an ox.

In an instant Burke flung himself on the man, and with the help of a dozen others was pinned down. Murphy was flung to the floor. Policeman Cummings of Somerville and Policeman Cody and Sergeant Pattee of Cambridge arrived at that moment and handcuffed the screaming, struggling man. He was thrown into a patrol wagon and while the policemen held him to the floor was taken to the Somerville police station.

Fellow Worker Tells of Tragedy.

This description of the stabbing, the panic and the final capture of Murphy was given to a reporter by an eye witness to the affair:

"We are used to blood here, and even homan blood does not, perhaps, affect us as it would men in other employment, but I shall not soon forget the scene which presented when John Murphy turned upon his companions and tried to murder everybody within reach.

"John was a sober, industrious, though sometimes an oddly-acting fellow; as skilful with a knife as a man could be, and his occupation was that of cutting off the heads of the dogs dragged over the rendering bench. With the dreadful knife he used for cutting open he started to kill everybody within reach and clearly all unsuspecting, got the knife in their hearts before they knew what was going on.

"I should think it was a few minutes after 2 o'clock that it happened. Murphy was working at the north end of the room on a raised platform. The first we knew was when some of the men chancing to glance across from further down the room saw Dr. Daniel Hayes stagger back from the vicinity of Murphy's bench and sink to the floor.

Doctor Stabbed Twice.

"Murphy had driven his knife into the doctor's abdomen. Following quickly after the staggering man, he aimed another blow at his neck. How Doctor Hayes escaped instant death we cannot understand, unless he saw the first blow aimed at his heart and deflected it downward.

"In an insane way, I suppose, Murphy thought he had finished Doctor Hayes and with a maniacal desire to take more life, he ran down the four steps to the floor where 1125 men were at work, his eyes blazing and his arm poised for the next blow.

"The poor fellows nearest got it swift and straight. Most of them didn't know he was coming at them. A shout was raised by those who saw the first act of the tragedy, but the noise of the machinery drowned it in the great room and those who looked up were just as likely to come in the wrong direction. Meanwhile, the madman was among them dealing death on every side.

"I saw the tall, thin colored man go down limp and almost lifeless from one blow. It was aimed unerringly and the blade went through his heart, only to be whipped out with a deadly dexterity and sheathed again in the next man.

Leap Aside for Lives.

"It was truly awful. The madman was everywhere, dashing from one to another. Those who had been struck down before the fourth knew what was going on. Then, suddenly, everybody was alive to the situation. Some rushed forward to interfere, and when blows were aimed at them were able to partially parry the stroke and so escape instant death. Those poor fellows are between life and death at the hospital now.

"Many of the men had to jump for their lives to avoid Murphy. Missiles were hurled at him. No mark or number of men could approach within his reach. No skilled swordsman could stab with more lightning quickness and sureness of aim. I saw the knife graze one fellow who saved himself by his quickness of foot. Several others barely escaped by their agility. We swarmed after him and yet kept our distance. He was checked in several places. Objects were thrust in his path.

"Somewhere in the race to capture him a short Italian behbered him over the head with a cudgel. I think that was when he dropped the knife. Down the stairs he plunged in a hailing, tigerish way, gasmured, but still formidable.

"The running fight continued away down from the seventh floor to the first floor. There Arthur Dearborn and Richard Butler confronted Murphy, but soon this capture. As quick as lightning Murphy

Mrs. John Murphy, wife of crazed Somerville slayer, and her three children

grabbed up a pail of scalding water and attacked them. The scolding water would have been almost as deadly as the knife but they were too quick for him.

"Dearborn is a big, strong fellow. With all his might he struck the crazed man in the face with his right fist. The blow would have smashed a door. Murphy, who is a stocky, muscular, hearty-built man and who was gifted for the time with the superhuman strength of the maniacal fury and lust for blood, stood the blow remarkably. He staggered, stepped and reeled, but did not fall.

"Butler leaped upon him, throwing his arm around the insane man's neck and dragging him down. Dearborn instantly returned to the fray, and these two, assisted by others, who had quickly gathered, dragged Murphy to his knees and then to the floor.

"Pinned down by the weight of numbers, he was not subdued, but shrieked in fury. The wood had long since passed along. The police had been notified by telephone. Ambulances had been called. Murphy was pinioned and sent to the Cambridge police station under heavy guard. The workmen lifted one after another of the dead and dying and took them down the elevator to the ambulance.

"Work was then resumed in the seventh floor, as elsewhere, and everything went on as quietly as though only dumb animals had been slaughtered, only Murphy's bench was empty. No more work was done there for the afternoon."

Dying Inspector's Story.

Wounded so desperately that his death is momentarily expected, Dr. Hayes gasped out his story of the tragedy of the packing house to George H. Bowen, of 105 School street, Somerville, while he was being hurried to the Somerville police station.

"I was at work at a pig's head, getting ready to examine it. I felt something strike me in the head. I thought it was one of the men who tapped my head in fun. I turned around. Like a flash Murphy rushed at me with a terrible-looking butchering knife. He struck me in the back. I staggered. Then he plunged the knife into my groin. I turned again and, unable to stand, toppled over as the maddened man threw the knife at my heart. It dropped. That is all I remember, my God! my God! It was awful."

Murphy, the crazed man, lives with his wife and three little children at No. 33 Joy street, Somerville. His children are Margaret, fifteen; John, fourteen, and James, twelve. The man is fifty years of age, and has been employed at the packing plant for five years, and bore a good reputation for sobriety and industry. Superintendent W. F. Linton spoke highly of his usefulness as a workman last night.

That financial trouble had unhinged her husband's mind, is the reason ascribed for his deed by his grief-stricken wife. Last night she said:

Stricken Wife's Tale.

"I cannot account for what they tell me John has done, His despondency must have turned his mind. He has been despondent for some time past. He has told me that there was partibility shown other men where he worked, and he said he was not getting as much work as he ought to. He was kept on half time a good deal, earning only six or seven dollars a week—and as for me and our three children to support that worried him a lot.

"Last Sunday he put in a miserable day. He was brooding, brooding all day long and would not eat. He complained of his poverty. He was thinking of his family. I told him Monday when I saw how despondent he was, not to go to work. He stayed at home. He brooded all the week but seemed more cheerful when he went to work this morning.

"He came home from Iowa. He worked there in the Morrill Packing Co. plant. He moved here about five years ago."

Slayer Closely Guarded.

With his head hanging down, his hands shackled, John Murphy has sat in cell No. 14, in the Somerville Police Station scarcely moving and without uttering a single word.

Before the cell, which is right at the foot of the flight of stairs leading to the cell room, sat Policeman Martin Sharry until 1 o'clock this morning, when he was relieved by another policeman.

A bright electric light blazed before the cell in which the insane man sat, lighting every nook and cranny of the little room. Policeman Sharry was stationed before the cell the moment the prisoner was thrust into it. He watched the man continually. No food nor water was offered him during the night, for fear that the man would become raving mad again. He will be kept in the cell until co-morrow morning, when he will be brought into the Somerville police court.

Medical Examiners William D. Swan of Cambridge and Thomas M. Durell of Somerville viewed the bodies of the five slain men last night at 7:30 o'clock.

Dr. Daniel S. Hayes was graduated from the Harvard Veterinary School—now discontinued—in the class of '99. He immediately entered the Government meat inspection service, where he has remained since. Dr. Hayes has been assigned to slaughter houses all over the country, and has been stationed at Fort Worth, Texas, and also in Kansas City.

He worked alternately mornings and afternoons, and yesterday left his home at 11 o'clock to go to work.

He has a wife and two small children, and resides in Lisbon court, Waltham. His father is a prominent Waltham contractor.

WOMAN FIGHTS NEW NORFOLK SALOON

Files Suit Because She Was Not Notified About the License.

NORFOLK, June 5.—Although this town has voted for license for several years, nobody thought it worth while to apply for a license until Patrick Kelley and Francis Kelley, a few weeks ago, opened a saloon at Kingsbury Pond. Now the Selectmen of Norfolk are being sued by Mrs. Harriet S. Kingsbury, aged ninety, who claims that the license is illegal because she is an abutter of the Kelleys and had not been notified of the application for license.

The Kelleys declare that they have sold a strip of land ten feet wide between their saloon and the Kingsbury land, so that Mrs. Kingsbury is not an abutter.

Judge O. P. Doe has consented to try the case in Attorney Guy Ham's Boston office some time next week.

FINDS "DEAD" SON ALIVE.

Mrs. Redmond Flaherty of No. 81 Gold street, South Boston, is to-day one of the happiest mothers in this city for her nine-year-old son, Redmond, whom she heard had been run over and killed by a street car last night is alive and well with the exception that his feet and legs are skinned and bruised.

Little Redmond was stealing a ride on the rear step of a car in Dorchester avenue last night. He slipped and fell from the step but managed to hold to the rear railing of the vestibule, his feet and ankles striking the iron connecting rods of the track where the street had been torn up for re-paving. The lad was taken to station 6 where Dr. John F. Sheehan dressed his injuries.

Meantime, little John Curran, a neighbor, had rushed to Mrs. Flaherty and told her that Redmond had been killed by a car and taken to the station. The mother rushed there only to find her boy sitting in a chair, dazed and sore from his accident.

Ex-Chief Tries Suicide.

Former Chief of Police Harris of Andover attempted suicide last night in the North Andover police station. It is reported that he used a revolver, but that the bullet did not penetrate the brain and he will probably live.

BOSTON SCIENTISTS DEFEND MRS. EDDY FROM ATTACK

Continued from First Page.

them several days ago. Do you know anything about that?"

"No."

Mr. Farlow added: "Mrs. Eddy is still administering the affairs of the entire church. That I know and we all know. I have never seen this woman, Mrs. Gilbert or had a word of conversation with her in the world.

"Then Mrs. Eddy is alive and well, is still at the helm, and actively administering the affairs of the church?"

"Yes, sir."

"She is in good health?"

"Yes. There is no justification at all for these declarations on the part of Mrs. Gilbert. None whatever."

The World says:

"Proclaiming Mary Baker G. Eddy to be 'utterly dead' as a helpless, mindless puppet, and charging the managers of the Mother Church, the First Church of Christ, Scientist, with 'trickery and fraud,' Mrs. Della M. Gilbert in an open letter to all Christian Scientists asks their co-operation in a campaign of exposure and purification.

Mrs. Gilbert holds a foremost position among the Christian Scientists of this city, and is believed to be the mouthpiece of an influential element pledged to her support. Her open letter, issued to the press of the country last night, reads:

NEW YORK, June 5, 1909.

To all Christian Scientists:

The Christian Science Church is without a spiritual leader in the flesh.

Those in control of the Mother Church in Boston and of that house of mystery in Brookline are falsely avowed home of a living and thriving Mary Baker G. Eddy—cannot successfully refute this assertion.

Mrs. Eddy is a confirmed or a helpless, mindless puppet in the hands of counterfeiters.

This truth has been revealed to me, and in humble obedience to the will of God I now openly declare the facts. In this message I appeal to all honest Christian Scientists to co-operate with me for a purification of our church. I am not writing rashly or acting hastily. Within the last three weeks I have been within the so-called home of Mrs. Eddy, and have studied at close range the fraud, the trickery and the revolting mystery by which the Boston organization seeks to perpetuate the pernicious fiction of an unseen and unseeable leader.

This profane mockery will continue indefinitely unless honest Christian Scientists who worship God and not the feish of a poor old woman's name combine to expose and exterminate the fraud. The very life of Christian Science is involved, and it is in the name of Christian Science—the faith which alone can lift humanity out of the slough of error—that I call upon you to act.

As a preliminary step I ask you to confer with me without delay either in person or by letter. To each of you I will fully reveal every fact in my possession bearing upon conditions which surround the fiction of leadership maintained at Boston and Brookline.

I will tell you just why there is no Christian Science Church at the Plaza Hotel in this city, although its organization had been virtually perfected.

I will lay before you the documentary evidence proving that this church was throttled and killed by the machine at Boston acting in the name of Mrs. Eddy.

I will give you every detail of my recent investigations in Boston and Brookline of my conferences with the directors of the Mother church; of my dealings with a man known as Mrs. Eddy's private secretary, and of the pressure which has been brought upon me to keep silence. I will tell you also of an appeal made to me in the parlor of a leading Boston hotel by the chief executive of the Mother church, who went there in a woman when I refused to pledge myself to silence.

There were witnesses to this interview and every word is carefully preserved. I told the agent of the frightened tricksters in control at Boston that to see me with the bidden leader was all that I asked. It was then, but by very, I had asked the one impossible thing. The time has come when Christian Science must purge itself of dishonesty. Mary Baker G. Eddy lives only in history only. The fetish of her name is all that remains.

That name, honored by us all, has become the breastwork of falsity and fraud in my belief in deepest loyalty to the cause of Christian Science and to trust that I am the agent of the women through whom God revealed the truth and gave it to the world the science of healing.

But the hour is at hand for a reorganization of the faith on lines of honesty, unity and purity. There must be a living spiritual head, not a fetish manipulated by schemers working solely for financial results. Earnestly pleading for your co-operation in the important duty which now confronts every honest Christian scientist. I am, faithfully yours,

DELLA M. GILBERT.

MRS. GILBERT'S LETTER TO SMITH

Alfred Farlow, general manager of the committee on publication of the Christian Science Church of this city, gave to the American a copy early this morning of the following letter, alleged to have been written by Mrs. Della M. Gilbert to Judge Clifford Smith, first reader of the church:

Monday evening.

Mr. Clifford P. Smith, No. 385 Commonwealth avenue:

My Dear Sir—I shall leave to-morrow morning for New York; train leaves at 10 o'clock. Meanwhile I shall be guided in my future movements by the way through which Principle works to supply my needs. Demonstration to me. My thought is confused since my talk with you. Of course, I realize that for my own sake, and the sake of God's great cause, I cannot afford to take one mis-step, and have prayed for guidance as never before. My leading has come to me in this way.

During the love I will send, give or loan to me the sum of $5,000, to reimburse me for my loss so far. The loss of my position and salary, my office and furnishings and the loss financially from being unable to bring out my work at the Plaza, I will take that as a lending, that I am wrong, and the money will enable me to recover myself and pay off obligations, while making a move which I thought was right at the time.

"The money would tide me over the next few months while I am trying to regain lost footing, and enable me to start my church work in the Fall in New York, by which time you think it is advisable. If I take my stand with you this time, and admit that I was wrong—that I had asked the one impossible thing. The time has come when Christian Science must purge itself of dishonesty. Mary Baker G. Eddy lives only in history only. The fetish of her name is all that remains.

That name, honored by us all, has become the breastwork of falsity and fraud in my belief in deepest loyalty to the cause of Christian Science and to trust that I am the agent of the women through whom God revealed the truth and gave it to the world the science of healing.

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(Signed) DELLA M. GILBERT.

(Mrs.)

Nothing succeeds like circulation. Advertise in the AMERICAN.

Vorenberg's

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

SATISFACTION OR MONEY REFUNDED

Mothers Don't Waste Time and Money Buying Your Boys' Clothing Elsewhere

BECAUSE, finally you will come here for your boy's clothing. We are sure of it, hundreds of other economical mothers have tried elsewhere and now come to us. Our great business has not been built up with cheap suits at a low price, but with dependable clothes bought in such great quantities, that we are able to quote the lowest possible prices in Boston. And besides these low prices, we shall give away to every mother purchasing any boy's suit, the above mentioned *Handsome* and *costly* souvenir.

FREE SOUVENIR

SARDINE DISH

Beautiful variety of imported china from the royal works of Meissen, of Germany, decorated in exquisite design, with rich gold pattern flower work. Come mounted with tiniest facsimile of sardine fork handle. A beautiful table decoration. Presented absolutely free with every purchase of a boy's suit.

Special 3 Days Sale

600 Boys Graduation Suits
Regular Price $5.00, Sale Price 3.75

At $5 these elegant suits would look cheap to you. Just think of buying a blue serge Knicker Suit of the world's famous Washington Worsted Mills, guaranteed fast color, hand tailored, fancy cuffs, flap pockets, for $3.75. It's a most unusual offer but we want your trade and this will bring you here.

EXTRA Knickerbocker Suits
Regular Price $3.50, Sale Price 1.95

Last week at our reduction price of $2.45 we sold several hundred of these suits. We have only 150 left and they are yours at $1.95. Of splendid woven check cassimeres with roomy coat with fancy cuffs. Actual $3.00 value for $1.95 but come quick.

Boys' Wash Suits 39c
75c Values for . . .
In Sailor or Russian styles, striped percale in brown, blue or pink. Worth 75c, for 39c.

$3 Russian Suits 1.89
Ages 3 to 6 years.
Of fine grey, check worsted, well made and trimmed with silk stars and emblems. Excellent $3.00 value, for $1.89.

Khaki Suits—Pants
Of genuine government tested cloth, proper weight and color.
$3 D. B. Coat and knicker pant..$1.95
$1.25 Long Trousers..... 89c
$1.00 Odd knickers..... 79c

$4 Sailor Suits 2.89
Ages 6 to 10 years.
In blue serge and fancy stripe cassimere suits that sell everywhere at $4.00, for $2.89.

A $2,500 Insurance Policy Free with Every $10 Purchase
IT PAYS YOU
$2,500 for loss of life.
$1,000 for loss of both hands, feet or eyes.
$500 for loss of one hand, foot or eye.

Extra Values—Men's Suits
$15 Pure Worsted Suits
A trip through other stores would quickly convince you of these great values. Elegant worsteds in olives, tan, gray and dark mixtures. All $15 values you buy for $12. **$12**

$10 Blue Serge Suits
No need of wearing an old serge, suits at these prices should receive immediate investigation. You will be surprised at the wonderful values and $10 is a fair price. Unusual at $7.50. **7.50**

$15 Fancy Weave Serge Suits
Dressy, neat, serviceable and lower priced than any similar suit in town. A shadow stripe of fast color serge made up stylishly and they fit as though specially tailored to your measure. See them for $9.50. **9.50**

Special Values—Young Men's Suits
200 Olive Green Suits 4.95
$7.50 Values for
Splendid opportunity for a knockabout suit. Genuine Belfort cassimeres in soft tone green shade, full of style and snap, are regular $7.50 value for $4.95.

$12 Fancy Worsted Suits 7.45
100 London Smoke Gray Worsted Suits bought by chance, which will attract any stylish young fellow. Coat cut with broad shoulders, long lapel and peg top trousers, worth $12.00 for $7.45.

$18 Newest Novelty Suits 11.75
Something a little different, a bit newer, of grey and black check, soft velour cloth. Cut nobby and lots of style. $18.00 value for $11.75.

Meyer Jonasson & Co

Tremont and Boylston Streets

Reductions of 25% to 50%

Have been made on all Cloth and Silk Tailor-Made Suits, Three-Piece Suits and Dresses

STEAMER COATS in distinctive models of new plaid-back materials	24.50 27.50 29.50
SEE WINDOW DISPLAY	
NEW LINGERIE PETTICOATS	1.00 1.50 1.90
SMART MODELS of French Linen and "Rame" Suits	9.50 to 14.50
NEW MORNING DRESSES of Chambray, Gingham and Lawn	3.90 5.00 6.90

Cold Storage for Furs—Rate 3% of Valuation

MOTHER PRAYS FOR BABY'S LIFE-SAVERS

Invokes Heaven's Blessings Upon Man and Woman Who Stopped Drowning.

MRS. FRED CAREY, WHO SAVED 4-YEAR OLD BABY FROM THE WATER.

PRAYING that God's blessing would reward Mrs. Fred Carey and Thomas Christopher, who risked their lives to save her four-year-old daughter Euloma from drowning, Mrs. Mary Shapiro of East Dedham yesterday frantically hugged her baby girl to her breast when she thought of what a narrow escape the little one had had.

"They risked their lives to save Euloma," cried the mother. "May God bless them both. I have thanked Mrs. Carey and I should like to see that brave man, Thomas Christopher, and tell him how grateful I feel toward him."

"I did only what every other mother would have done under the circumstances," said Mrs. Florence Carey of Quincy street, East Dedham, who waded deep into the water of the Merchants' Woolen Mills Pond to rescue baby Sapiro from drowning. "But it was Thomas Christopher who really rescued the child, for her had heard the cries and plunged into the water when I was trying to get the little one.

"At first I thought the child was my own four-year-old baby, Ellen May," she continued. "They ran to my house and told me so but I soon found that a mistake had been made.

"'Mamma, Mamma,' gasped the child, far out in the water of the pond.

"That was enough for me. I plunged right in and waded out to where I saw the child rise and sink. My mother-in-law, Mrs. William Carey, ran away screaming for help but I didn't hear her. I saw the child come gasping to the surface again and I made a desperate effort to get her, but the water was too deep.

"Just then Mr. Christopher plunged in past me and he managed to seize the little one. He was just in time, for she was sinking for the third time when he came to my help.

"I am so glad that baby was saved. It might have been mine. I would do the same thing again, I know it."

BOSTON CRITICIZED AS SELF-SATISFIED

New Century Club Speaker Says Contentment and Misrule Are Companions.

Betterment of the conditions of living was the topic of John Nolan of Malden, Walter E. Kuresi and Henry Abrahams, secretary of the Central Labor Union, at the monthly dinner of the New Century Club, composed of young Jewish professional men, at the Boston City Club last night. Albert A. Ginsberg was toastmaster.

Mr. Nolan, who was the originator of the "Medina, the City Beautiful," idea, said in part:

"City planning should provide land for public purposes and great thoroughfares. The citizen should be given the right of childhood to play. Often our American schools is inadequate. The children should be educated out of doors whenever possible.

"Boston is the most self-contented city in the world. Americans are content with bad things for a long time. They only have the best city in the world unless you know the finest people."

"None is so much at stake as we who have passed from serfdom to citizenship," said Mr. Abrahams. "We have gained much, but we have not reached the goal. In the next six years much remains to be done, but when we realize the Ideals that are contained in the constitutional and educational—all situated by our city, we know that our Ideals cannot and will not fail."

ROCKEFELLER GOES TO COUNTRY HOME.

NEW YORK, June 5.—John D. Rockefeller and his little granddaughter arrived at Pocantico Hills this afternoon. Mrs. Rockefeller, who was very ill with pneumonia, was not well enough to make the trip, so Mr. Rockefeller took his granddaughter along for company.

They arrived in an automobile and were driven to the new mansion on the hill. Young John D. Rockefeller was on hand to welcome his father. Mr. Rockefeller, Sr., had not been to Pocico Hills for several months, and while he was away many changes took place. His mansion has been about completed and many outside gardens have been made ready.

Mr. Rockefeller and his son walked around the spacious veranda and viewed the grounds from all sides. The old king seemed delighted. As it was raining he did not go out to play golf.

Mrs. Rockefeller will not go to Tarrytown, but after resting in New York will go to Cleveland. She has been very ill, and she has not fully recovered her strength. Mr. Rockefeller probably will be here for two or three weeks.

LIBRARIAN OF COLUMBIA.

William D. Johnston Selected to Succeed Dr. Canfield.

NEW YORK, June 5.—The trustees of Columbia University have appointed William Dawson Johnston to be librarian of the university, succeeding the late Dr. James H. Canfield. Mr. Johnston is thirty-eight years of age, a native of Vermont, and received his college and university education at Brown, the University of Chicago and Harvard.

REPORT AMERICAN TURBINE A FAILURE

Pacific Coast Revelations Make the Salem's Outcome Most Interesting.

NEW YORK, June 5.—A well defined report that the American turbines now on the Southern Pacific steamship Creole are considered a failure and too expensive, and are to be displaced by those of the reciprocal type, caused naval men today to wonder as to the outcome of the tests of the turbines now on the scout cruiser Salem. In the case of the Creole it was said that E. H. Harriman, who controls the Southern Pacific steamship line, had decided that the Curtis turbines were a commercial failure.

The turbines on the scout cruiser are exactly the same type as those on the Creole. Both are the invention of Charles G. Curtis and are but of the same design as the Parsons turbines on the Cunarders Lusitania and Mauretania. Word from Washington tonight, however, indicates that Rear-Admiral Cone, chief of the bureau of steam engineering, is by no means inclined to admit that the American turbines are a failure.

The government plan, in case the Curtis engines proved a success, was to install them on the new battleships.

The Creole has been lying at her North River pier idle since last winter.

Open Postal Station July 1.

The new South Boston postoffice, at Broadway and F street, will be ready July 1. The building is two stories high, of brick, with a granite front. It will be fully equipped with modern apparatus.

ROSE ALBERT, HEAD OF ALPHA GAMMA CLUB TO PRESENT CHARITY PLAY.

Nearly everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

MALDEN GIRLS GIVE PLAY FOR CHARITY

Alpha Gamma Club of Young Women Presents "Mr. Bob" Next Wednesday Night.

FOR the benefit of the worthy poor of Malden, the young society women of the Alpha Gamma Club of that city will present the play, "Mr. Bob," at Huntington Chambers, Boston, next Wednesday night.

The Alpha Gamma Club girls have been industriously rehearsing for the play, which will be one of the social events of the year, so far as Malden society is concerned. Those who have seen the rehearsals say that the play will be very enjoyable, as the members are well drilled in their roles.

The officers of the club and those who are to take part in the play are: President, Miss Rose Albert; vice-president, Miss Frances Weisman; secretary, Miss Elizabeth Finger; treasurer, Miss Anna Rivkind, and Misses Edith Cohen, Beatrix Mann, Ella Heiph and Ida Goold. Miss Israel Lazarus is the director of the entertainment.

The AMERICAN is Boston's great home paper.

Odd Fellows' Memorial.

The Odd Fellows of Boston are to hold their memorial exercises at Park Street Church to-day. The addresses will be given by the pastor, Rev. A. A. Conrad. Over 600 of the order are expected to attend.

DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS—MEANS—5 PERCENT DISCOUNT TO YOU

Shop at Butler's 90 TREMONT St

MILLINERY

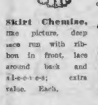
An Elaborate Display of All White Hats Especially Designed for Graduations and Class-Day Exercises

The New Cavalier — Shapes Trimmed with Ostrich Plumes **10.00**

White Chip Hats — attractively trimmed with flowers and ribbons **5.00**

Hats Suitable for Automobile and Steamer Wear..... **5.00** and Upwards

Muslin Underwear



25c Corset Covers, 19c

Corset Covers trimmed at shown in pinture, edge and insertion of strong cluny pattern lace with beading, ribbon in front, edge and heading back; 25c most any-where else..... Spe cial **19c**

Skirt Chemise, like picture, deep lace run with ribbon in front, lace around back and sleeves; extra value. Each.

49c

Gowns, as shown in picture, and other new models, daintily trimmed with embroidery and ribbons; 98c and $1.49 models. Each.

79c

Combination Suits, of all over open work embroidery; skirt or drawers with corset cover; has sold for $4.98. Each.

2.98

White Skirts, with deep embroidery flounce; has sold for $4.98. Each.

2.98

Men's Fancy Socks 1-2 Prices

New Two-Tone Coloring with Printed Patterns, large assortment, all colors, full fashioned, imported goods, a pair..... **15c**

Housekeeping Linens and Domestics

Bleached Turkish Bath Towels, with initial woven in, new border, Special, for each..... **12½c**

Hemmed Turkish Bath Towels, large size; value 20c; each..... **15c**

Mercerized Pattern Table Cloths, 2¼ yds. long; value $1.50, for each..... **98c**

Blankets—11-4 white, gray and tan wool finish; subject to slight mill imperfection; regular prices range from $2.50 to $2.00; choice, pair..... **98c**

Bleached Sheets, 2¼ by 2¾ yds., made from wide sheeting; value 70c; for each..... **59c**

Bleached Linen Finish Pillow Cases, 42 by 36 yds; value 15½c; for each..... **10c**

Natural Color All-Linen Suiting, special leader, yd. **12½c**

READ! Big Bargains

Women's Lisle Union Suits, low neck, sleeveless, knee length, silk trimmed, value 50c..... **33c**

Women's Bleached White Lisle Neck Vests, band and shoulder straps, sleeves; also low neck, sleeveless; value 25c; regular 25c goods..... **16c**

Women's Swiss Ribbed Vests, low neck, sleeveless, value 25c..... **12½c**

Women's Swiss Ribbed Vests, low neck and short sleeves; value 15c..... **9c**

Children's Summer Vests, low neck, short sleeves, value 25c..... **9c**

Children's White Stockings

Regular 25c Quality **11c** Pair. Absolutely perfect full-fashioned, imported hose, double heel and toes, plain (not ribbed); also some lace hose in lot.

Women's Stockings, fast black, double heels and toes, seconds..... **7c**

Women's Silk Lisle Hose, double heels and soles, sold at 50c..... **25c**

Children's Stockings, fast black, double knee, heels and toes; value 12½c..... **7c**

Fine Ribbed Lisle Finished Black and Tan Stockings, value 25c, positively.. **12½c**

Boys' Heavy Stockings for wear..... **12½c**

P. N. Corsets 69c

New long back, lace and ribbon trimmed, two pair hose supporters attached, Big bargain.

DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS—MEANS—5 PERCENT DISCOUNT TO YOU

SUITS, COATS, SKIRTS & DRESSES At 50 Cents on the Dollar

WADLER & ZIEGLER, 19 WEST 21st STREET, NEW YORK

Makers of High Class Suits, Coats, Skirts and Dresses, have sold us their entire made-up stock of Cloth, Linen and Rep Suits; also Ladies' and Misses' Skirts and Silk Coats, which we intend to place on sale Monday, at 8:30 A. M., at prices that hardly cover the cost of materials.

NOTE PRICES AND STYLES BELOW

$5.00 Loose Auto or Traveling Coats in fancy coat shape, fancy tan cloth, with fitted back, tailored dept. collar, 3/4 length sleeves, 36 inches long, in navy and black only. Only 100 in this lot, all sizes. Regular $10.00 value, your choice for the sale, only

1.98

$35.00 Ladies' and Misses' Rajah Linen Suit $7.50—The Rajah Suit is a stunning new model, full of flash and form, in original of the new shades, in the new coronation blue, for the coming season, also the popular French model shades for several. Also this pretty silk suit, like picture, comes in a large assortment of light shades, all sizes, $15.00 value, your choice for this sale, only

7.50

$7.50 3-Piece Tailor-Made Tub Suit for $3.75—This coat is a 3-bottom cutaway, 36 inches long, with turnback cuffs, inlaid with fancy piqué; the skirt is the new shape French model effect, for trimmed suits, to wear, full flare front, panel front, full flare skirt, all colors and sizes (like picture), $7.50 value. Your choice for this sale, only

3.75

$5.00 Cloth Coats $1.98—Only 19 in this lot. They are last throughout in black jeans, and some in this lot are (like picture) mulled. A very dressy model, all sizes. $5.00 value, your choice for this sale, only

1.98

6.50 Imported Mohair Skirts, 3.98

Handsome, high lustre Mohair Dress Skirts, made in a very new model, with three wide folds sewed in a flare effect; colors are black and gray; all sizes, including extra large waistbands for stout ladies. $6.50 value. Your choice for this sale, only

3.98

$8.00 Braided Silk Coats $3.98—Made in the new model from guaranteed black chiffon taffeta, all over braided in a beautiful design, 36 inches long, all sizes (like picture). $8.00 value. Your choice for this sale, only

3.98

$15.00 White French Serge Suits $7.50—This is a beautiful Serge Suit, tailored, 42-inch model, full flare gored skirt, made of pure Irish Rosp and the new model coat, all silk lined throughout, new model skirt with inverted plaits at bottom, white only, all size. $15.00 value, your choice for this sale, only

7.50

$10.00 Linen and Rep Suits $5.00—Most distinctive in cut and style, the coat is a stylish tailored, 42-inch model, full flare gored skirt, made of pure Irish Rosp and the new model coat, all silk lined throughout, new model skirt with inverted plaits at bottom, white only, all size. $15.00 value, your choice for this sale, only

5.00

$2.00 Lawn Dress 98c—Large assortment of fine patterns and stripes, plain trimming to match. A very fancy and pretty style. Go picture-st. $2.00 value. Your choice for this sale only

98c

Class Day and Graduation Dresses—Mull and Chiffon, White, Not Dresses, $8.98. Made of extra fine quality net over drop skirt; waist prettily trimmed with white insertion; skirt trimmed to match; pretty silk girdle to complete. See picture. The most attractive dress ever offered at such a low price. Make down to

8.98

$3.00 Smart Gingham Dresses $2.98—One-piece dress, graceful effect for the girl's figure, in a beautiful range of large plaid gingham, collar and cuffs of white pique, fully kilted skt, buttons down the neck all down the front, 12 to 20 years (like picture), value $3.00. Special,

2.98

$5.00 White Lawn Dresses $2.98—A snappy dress, made of very fine quality Persian lawn, effectively trimmed with tucks, lace and embroidery, very pretty skirt trimmed to match, in white only, all sizes (like picture). $5.00 value. Special.

2.98

New Style Barrette — Hand carved, large size, in shell and amber. Regular 50c value. **25c**

White Wash Belts — With pearl buckles, all 25c qualities, **10c**

Shoe Dept.

1000 Pairs Misses' and Children's $2.00 Patent Calf, Vici Kid, Leather and Dongola Oxfords.

Sizes 8½ to 11, only..... **1.29**
Sizes 11½ to 2, only..... **1.45**
1400 Pairs Ladies' $1.75 to $2.50 Tan, Kid, Velour Calf and Dongola Oxfords, only.... **1.45**

Children's White Dresses Half Prices

$1.50 Dresses, sizes 6 to 14 years..... **75c**
$2.00 Dresses, sizes 6 to 14 years..... **98c**
$3.00 Dresses, sizes 6 to 14 years..... **1.49**
50c Children's White Night Gowns, 6 to 14 years..... **29c**

We Always Have the Best Bargains in Children's Wear.

Children's Coats

Sizes 6 to 14 years.

200 New Spring Coats, in handsome checks and plain suit cl. Value $3.00..... **1.49**

Children's Rompers, Value 50c..... **29c**

Children's Dresses, large assortment, new styles, handsome... **98c**

Ladies' Neckwear Specials

Rabats of fine net lace and imported embroidery effects, several unusually pretty patterns to select from, have always sold for 25c. Choice **12½c**

Sample lot of Bows of Lace and Embroidered Lawn, white and colors, all washable materials, fine goods, some worth less than 25c. Choice **12½c**

Ascot Ties of fine quality wash madras, in plain white and fancy colorings, always sold for 25c, choice **12½c**

Cowhide Bags

Solid Leather Bag, Irish linen lined, brass lock. Sizes 14, 15, 16..2.98
Sizes 17, 18.....3.49
Real Leather Suit Cases..2.98

Men's Nainsook Underwear

Best material coat shirt and tape drawers, like cut, worth 50c.

25c

Men's Union Suits 59c
Fine quality ribbed balbriggan, long and short sleeves, summer weight, satin bought.
Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers; shirts, short sleeves; drawers, ankle length..... **19c**

Waist Bargains

Middy Waists, the most popular and serviceable waist for outing purposes, equal to many sold for 98c.

59c

Odd Lots Marked Down

27 Waists, that sold up $2.98, front of fine lawn, embroidery, four insertions in back, lace and embroidery trimmed, marked down to close, each..... **1.98**

22 White Net Waists, baby and Swiss spot, lace trimmed, some that was $1.98; marked down to close, each..... **98c**

Odd Waists, beautifully trimmed with lace and embroidery, several odd lots, that sold for $1.49 and $1.98, marked down to, each..... **98c**

80 Waists, soiled and odd lots that sold up to 98c; marked down to, each..... **39c**

DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS—MEANS—5 PERCENT DISCOUNT TO YOU

DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS—MEANS—5 PERCENT DISCOUNT TO YOU

LADY ABERDEEN TO BE SOCIETY'S GUEST

Thousands to Greet Countess, Who Comes to War on White Plague.

LECTURES IN FANEUIL HALL

Round of Social Events During Brief Visit of Ireland's First Lady.

HOW she has fought tuberculosis in Ireland until the ravages of the white plague there have been almost checkmated, Lady Aberdeen, the world-famous wife of the Viceroy of Ireland, the Earl of Aberdeen, is to tell physicians, nurses, philanthropists and all public-spirited people in Greater Boston at a great meeting which is to be held in Faneuil Hall on next Wednesday evening.

Lady Aberdeen, who is president of the International Council of Women, comes to this country to attend the quadrennial convention of that organization which is to be held at Toronto, Canada, the middle of this month.

She arrived in New York yesterday from her home in Ireland. While in Boston she will be entertained by some of the most distinguished people of the city and several of its most important institutions.

Lady Aberdeen is to arrive in Boston to-morrow morning. She will be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Alfred Worcester of Waltham while here. She will spend to-morrow quietly with the Worcesters receiving from her voyage and the journey to Boston from New York.

Mayor's Wife to Entertain.

Her first public appearance in this city will be at a breakfast at the Algonquin Club on Tuesday morning, at 11 o'clock, which will be given in her honor by Mrs. George A. Hibbard, wife of the Mayor. In the afternoon, at the Somerset, she will be received by a committee and will meet 1,000 especially invited guests.

On Wednesday morning the Professional Women's Club will give a breakfast in honor of the city's distinguished visitor and in the afternoon special committees from the Canadian Club, the Victoria League, the British Charitable Society and the Scots' Charitable Society will tender her a reception at the Tuileries.

The great meeting of all the distinguished fighters of tuberculosis in Greater Boston and from many other cities of New England is to be held at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday night, in Faneuil Hall. Judge Michael J. Murray is to preside. Lieutenant-Governor Louis A. Frothingham, Mayor George A. Hibbard, Dr. Joseph H. Pratt, Dr. Alfred Worcester and Edward F. McSweeney, chairman of the Boston Consumptives' Hospital, are to make addresses.

Lady Aberdeen will speak about three-quarters of an hour and explain what she has done and is doing. The nurses of the Boston Consumptives' Hospital are to act as ushers.

Goes on Special Train.

Lady Aberdeen leaves Wednesday night, as she has an engagement in Quebec on Thursday. She will board the special car which has been in the city all week for her, at 9 o'clock and a special engine will take the car to Concord, N. H., where the regular train will be overtaken.

Lady Aberdeen has long been especially interested in the war on the white plague, which is being made in Massachusetts. On the occasion of her last visit to the country in 1903, when she organized the Irish Exhibition at the Chicago World's Fair to present the products of the production of Irish laces and other products of that people, A. Shuman and R. B. Fitzpatrick were substantial contributors to the cause.

Lady Aberdeen and her husband were lifelong friends of the late William Ewart Gladstone. When the Earl was Governor General of Canada, Lady Aberdeen instituted the Dominion of Canada District Visiting Nurses as a memorial to the golden jubilee of Queen Victoria. From the Waltham Training School for Nurses, which she visited at the time, she took Miss Charlotta Macklin.

Lady Aberdeen was signally aided by Dr. Worcester, the superintendent at Waltham, during years as a resident of Ireland, returned to this city, and has been the superintendent of the School for Training Nurses, operated in connection with the Boston Associative District Nurses' Association.

When Lieutenant Governor Draper's power again in England, the Earl of Aberdeen was recalled from the Dominion and succeeded the Viceroy of Ireland, and it was then that Lady Aberdeen began the fight against the ravages of consumption in the Emerald Isle. Her success there has become the standard which five out of the civilized world is striving to attain.

Lady Aberdeen's visit to Boston and New York is, primarily, to interest all public-minded citizens, and especially those of Irish birth and descent, in her great work. Her work is enthusiastically endorsed by Professor William Osler, formerly of Johns Hopkins University, and now of Oxford, and other distinguished men.

Boston Man Flees With a Pretty Stenographer

He Deserts His Girl Wife and Is Now a Bigamist

ELOPERS IN AN AUTO SPEEDING AWAY TO CANADA

FLEEING towards Canada in a big, high speed touring car, Bernard L. Tarbox, young, wealthy and aristocratic, is carrying with him the pretty young stenographer of his Boston office, Miss Gertrude Mae Devine—both of them fugitives of the law.

Behind, in the handsome apartments at Newton Centre, to which Tarbox took her as his bride only seven months ago, is the broken-hearted girl-wife he courted from their boyhood and girlhood.

Two letters—wee girlish and boyish letters—left by the elopers to their chum, himself her admirer—tell a remarkable story of infatuation that led the youthful husband to forsake his young bride and his fortune and break his mother's heart for the demure, innocent-faced little Dorchester stenographer.

"Coaxed Him to Take Me."

"I coaxed and begged him to take me until, at last, he consented," was the burden of the girl's farewell note.

"If Mae is not with me, we will be married, even if it is not lawful and in the eyes of the law we are one. I will be good to her and love her to please all my life. It is the only way in which I can be happy on this earth"—told the story of the youth's desperate infatuation.

While his young wife was away in Lancaster, N. H., Tarbox whirled his stenographer off to Woonsocket, R. I., where he secured a clergyman, was legally married and vanished as suddenly and as mysteriously as he appeared at the minister's home.

Then he sent this terse telegram to the elderly girl's mother, Mrs. William H. Devine of No. 17 Cottageside, Dorchester: "Mae and I are married."

Everybody is Stunned.

The deserted bride, the two heart-broken mothers and the desolate chum, Rollins, are all so stunned by the sudden elopement that last night they did not know and could not decide what to do. Meanwhile, Tarbox, who is an expert chauffeur and always boasted he "would take no body's dust," has a load that may carry him and his soul-mate to safety before anything can be done to stop them.

"I am completely dazed," said the young wife last night. "I haven't the slightest idea what I shall do. We were very happy, and I thought he loved me. We parted most affectionately, he to go on a business trip to Philadelphia, I to visit relatives in Laconia. It is all perfectly terrible. I can scarcely believe it is true, although I realize that there is now no doubt it being my husband."

The elopement is one of the most remarkable on record.

The prominence of the fleeing couple and the deserted bride, in their respective circles, their youth, their good repute, all lend it unusual interest.

Youth Inherited Fortune.

Bernard L. Tarbox inherited a fortune from his father, son of the proprietor of the Bath Iron Works, in Bath, Me. His parents sent him to Rockbridge School for Boys at Wellesley, where he graduated just long before his friend from childhood—Miss Hilda Matthews, daughter of Frederick J. Matthews, proprietor of the Matthews House in Hallowell—went to Dana Hall school. This was three years ago, when she was 16.

When they separated Tarbox found that he loved his little schoolmate and confidante more than he thought. It took time, she, too, confessed her love. The romance culminated November 25, 1908, one day before Thanksgiving, in a brilliant wedding at Bath.

Tarbox had come to Boston soon after receiving his inheritance and had entered the partnership of Alden & Tarbox, coal dealers at No. 101 Milk street. To Boston, therefore, he brought his bride, and installed her in a luxuriously furnished suite at Bradford Court, No. 21 Institution street, Newton Center.

Loved Pretty Stenographer.

They seemed to live happily. The young husband was very attentive. For two years, however, he had had in his office the little stenographer and he had grown to love her more than he knew. Mrs. Tarbox knew the stenographer, Miss Devine, and liked her. There seemed to be nothing to cloud her domestic happiness.

Then came the climax. The climax came. "I had feared something," said the girl-wife yesterday. "Things were not well, but I did not know just what was wrong."

Tarbox would be away from the division of his affections between home and office for days. He had shown it to his young wife. Last Saturday he told her he was going to Philadelphia on business and left the Newton Center home. The same day, Miss Devine left Newton Center and a friend, Mrs. Fred Phelps, at Laconia, N. H. While she was friendly in mind, she did not realize the whole truth.

Raised Cash for Trip.

For a week Tarbox had been converting a large part of his property into cash, and had told J. Bernard Boland, a young law student with School Committeeman James H. Vahey, of Roxbury, and Treasurer Hulling, that he wanted a man with a knowledge of law to look after some of his business. Boland gathered from his conversation that he was going to Canada.

Young Tarbox, however, did not go to Philadelphia when he left his wife. Instead, he engaged an apartment at No. 613 Columbus avenue, where later he brought his close friend, Theodore B. Rollins, and instructed the landlady to let him in at all hours.

Last Monday Miss Devine did not appear for duty at the Alden & Tarbox office, but nothing was thought of her absence. Twice during the week, however, she was at the Columbus avenue apartment, where Tarbox took her in his automobile car.

Last Thursday evening he came in with the young lady, said Mrs. A. J. Wiltsie, one of the tenants there. "He introduced her as his wife. They went up to his apartments, where, later, I heard a series of whistles as if a business call were given. Next morning I noticed they were gone, bag and baggage."

Off to Woonsocket.

Next afternoon a touring car—the same big, luxurious speed car of Tarbox's—entered into Woonsocket, R. I. Tarbox left it at a garage and then hurried to the City Hall, where he applied for a marriage license. He told the clerk he "needed marriage," said City Clerk William O. Park, Jr., yesterday in conversation, that they might go to Syracuse, N. Y., in parting. He gave the minister a $20 bill from a large roll.

The bridegroom gave correct answers to the clergyman's questions, except that he said that his business address was No. 504 Tremont Building, Boston—the office of J. Bernard Boland, the lawyer—and that it was his first marriage. And he looked the part to the minister.

In the meantime, Rollins, the chum, who himself had been very attentive to Miss Devine, going to the Columbus avenue apartment, found a package addressed to him on the table, and when he opened it he discovered this remarkable joint note—the letter that disclosed the elopement and the clandestine romance of the boy and the girl:

The note was as follows:

Boston, June 3, 1909.

Mr Dear Teddy:

I know that you are going to feel badly and greatly disapprove, of the course I am pursuing in going away with Mae, for that is precisely what I am doing. But, Teddy, I am going to ask you to believe that I am not wholly bad. You love Nard, Ted, and so perhaps you can afford to be lenient with me when I tell you that I love him better than anything else in the world, better than life itself.

I simply could not remain and tell Nard go alone, and so I reasoned and begged him to take me until, at last, he has consented.

You both Nard and I love you, and if you can find it in your heart to forgive us you will be more than good to come to us when Nard sends for you as we will be the happiest couple in Christendom.

With a great deal of love I am, as ever, sincerely yours,

BERNARD.

Ask Forgiveness.

The following letter began directly beneath the above, in a different hand—the same as the address on the envelope:

Dear Ted—

Try to forgive us for what we have done, as I am sure no other person on earth will, and it does seem good to think that at least one will. Ted, if Mae goes with me, we will be married, even if it is not lawful, and in the eyes of the world we are going. I will be good to her and love her and please all my life. In fact, I am sure it is the only way in which I can be happy on this earth.

It will nearly break my mother's heart, I am afraid, but I will get it for a fact I could not help it.

Ted, good-by. I hope I will send for you. If you can come, come, and if you cannot I pray always to love us just a little bit.

Good-by, dear boy. Try to help your mother all you can.

Nobody but you knows Mae is with NARD.

On the back of the sheet was the following letter from Tarbox:

"Send Mae's bag to Mrs. William Devine, No. 17 Cottage street, Dorchester, from next Monday."

Girl-Wife Hears News.

When the mysterious marriage in Woonsocket became known and inquiry developed that the "Tarbox and Alden Coal Company, incorporated, single," was doubtless "Bernard L. Tarbox, married," the girl-wife up Laconia, her parents in Bath, and the family of the eloping stenographer were notified. Each was at a loss to tell of them, except Miss Devine's mother, who had already been informed by the elopers' letters of their full of meaning, from the slopers. Frederick J. Matthews, father of the bride, was amazed.

"I did not know there was any family trouble," he said. "My son-in-law seemed to be in business affairs. I cannot explain it."

Mrs. Tarbox came down from Laconia in a hurry. In response to her appeals, her sister and Mrs. Rodney A. Allen, also hurried to Boston from Bath.

Eloping Girl's Family in Tears.

The entire family of the eloping girl was in tears last night. Mrs. Catherine Devine, the mother-in-law, told how the family received the news of the Woonsocket wedding: "I received a letter from my daughter Friday night saying that Mr. Tarbox and she were married that day in Woonsocket. She did not say that they are now in Canada. I don't know just where they are. I am worried, and do not whether he will get a warrant for Mr. Tarbox. I am a perfect wreck. My daughter is prostrated. Both he and my mother are heart broken over the affair.

"We think that she, the eldest in the family of three girls, was the most favorable. I can't understand why she did it."

Prettiest Girl in Dorchester.

Mr. Devine is a manufacturer of buttons at No. 24 Commercial street. He is reputed to be wealthy and has a fine residence at No. 17 Cottageside, Dorchester, facing Franklin park. The girl is known to everyone in the neighborhood—is considered a pretty girl. It is all that part of Dorchester. Pair of face and form, with a pleasant and lovely disposition. Scores of admirers among the young men of Dorchester.

Her friends said last night that she has been often in Tarbox's company since her employer calling often in the neighborhood in his automobile. She has been handled her frequently to the theatre. Last Thursday night, the day that Tarbox and his stenographer eloped, he was seen going for the theatre with a girl who resembled by another man.

Miss Devine, Mae Devine attended Everett Grammar School, from which she graduated with honors, and she attended Dorchester High School and was near the head of her class on graduation day. She graduated from Burdett College in 1906 and then worked for the Tarbox Coal Company before she entered the Alden & Tarbox employ.

Too Shocked to Talk.

Theodore B. Rollins, the twenty-year-old chum of Tarbox, to whom both of the elopers sent their notes explaining their actions, is broken up over the affair and refused to be interviewed last night. His mother, Mrs. Theodore S. Rollins, who is wealthy and lives in Cottage street, Wellesley, talked for him.

"My son's position has been very embarrassing," she said. "Theodore has helped Tarbox in business matters and our family is intimately acquainted with him. My son did not engage the Columbus avenue room with Mr. Tarbox."

Young Rollins met Tarbox when both went to Rockridge Hall School, five years ago.

At Newton Centre the neighbors of the Tarboxes at Bradford Court said that since they had moved there neither Mr. nor Mrs. Tarbox had become intimately acquainted, their friends coming from elsewhere.

GIRL-WIFE DESERTED BY ELOPING HUSBAND TELLS HER OWN STORY

Mrs. Bernard L. Tarbox, whose husband eloped with Miss Gertrude Devine, reached Newton Center yesterday, having returned from Laconia, N. H. Mrs. Tarbox is described and correctly, for her twenty-one years. She is a pronounced blonde with beautiful, wavy golden hair. Although she was nearly crazed with grief, she substituted a remarkable self-possession, and the only evidence of her nervousness were her swollen, tear-stained eyes.

Here is her story:

By MRS. B. L. TARBOX.

I don't know anything about this affair. At first I thought it must be some mistake. Now, that I know the man is my husband, I am simply dazed. I never know him to deceive me and I cannot understand it.

Their going away and being married under their own names is inexplicable. Being married is absurd, because, of course, it isn't legal, as I am still his wife.

Miss Devine is a very attractive girl with dark hair and a perfect complexion. She is the Southern type. She had been his stenographer for nine months and, I assumed, as I supposed, last Saturday.

My husband told me he was going to Philadelphia "on business" on that trip, and so we planned for me to go to Laconia and visit my sister, as he did not want to have me alone." We parted most affectionately.

Why did he marry me if he loved the other girl? Why didn't he give me up if he didn't love me. At first I thought they were both demented. I couldn't explain it any other way. Now I realize that they were infatuated with each other.

Mae gave me Canada by this time and so will be safe for a while.

Mrs. Tarbox would not be called a fine looking man. He is a man whom no one likes at first, but after you get acquainted with him, he is very attractive and interesting. He was nevertheless from one to a hundred. I thought he loved me better than anything or anybody else in the world. I shall not begin to think that it all is a fraud.

Possibly I shall go home to Bath, Me., which I left only six months ago, a happy, young bride. I'm all dazed, and I cannot credit it seems as though I should awaken. I don't know which way to turn or what to do.

BANKER'S ROMANCE COST TWO MILLION

Now He Wants Divorce After Lavishing Wealth Like a Nabob on Picadilly Belle.

LOS ANGELES, June 5.—Harry Asher Ensign, a former New York banker, who is suing his wife for divorce, announced in court here to-day that he brought suit because he spent $2,000,000 upon his wife and never got a penny's worth of affection in return. At the time he married her, Ensign testified, he was chief financial man for E. D. Shepard & Co., the defunct New York brokers, and was worth in his own right $1,000,000. To-day he says he has not a penny, and blames the "alluring wiles" of a beautiful English girl he met and married in a night on a London street.

Ensign's short-lived romance has left legal scars all the way from London, through New York to far off Keton, N. H. The romance began in 1898 in London. There he was doing the sights of Piccadilly. He came upon Ida Doulter. She was a poor girl from Surrey, then a milliner's apprentice, in point of fact, but she was amazingly beautiful. Ensign fell madly in love with her on the spot, wooed her on their way to her boarding house and married her at once.

Indeed, his had been such an impecunious courtship that it was not until they started for America that he told her how he was bringing his bride into a high-class American family; that he was a grandson of Tale himself, and a rising young broker who could even then count his money to a million.

Bought Several Homes.

Completely infatuated, Ensign bought her several residences and for six years they lived in joy and love. In 1907 she brought suit against him for separation and tremendous alimony, alleging cruelty. She admitted that he spent $250,000 every year on her, and that he gave her every luxury but what was that in reparation for the wrongs he had suffered? Finally, the other day Ensign retorted with his suit for divorce. Part of the wrongs that he formerly claimed as his fortune has admittedly gone in bankruptcy of the Shepard Company, but his attorneys declare that he rolled ducats for at least two millions squandered upon his wife.

Makes Charge of Cruelty.

Now the husband makes a counter charge of cruelty, saying his wife had thrown satchels at him during his tours with her, one satchel rendering him hors de combat for a day.

Of his former property, Ensign says his only nonliquid holding is a handsome summer ranch, but declares that he does not expect to be driven by his wife's suit into bankruptcy courts to help settle up his debts.

"If I can scrape up enough cash to buy a ticket for me and my wife to Gabriel Valley," he said, "I shall feel lucky; and I'll get this divorce I shall feel almost content."

FARRAR WEDDING RUMOR IS DENIED

Signor Scotti Again Declares He Is Not to Marry Melrose Prima Donna.

LONDON, June 5.—Once more a report that Antonia Scotti, the amous baritone, and Miss Geraldine Farrar are to be married at an early date is denied, and this time most unequivocally.

"It is one of these German jokes, emanating from Berlin," said Signor Scotti to-night. "The fact is that I shall be under many obligations—and I am sure Miss Farrar will also—if the report is stamped as utterly lacking in truth and foundation of any kind."

"The constant recurrence of this story puts me in an embarrassing position. It always seems ungallant in a man to deny such reports, but what else can I do in view of the circumstances? I am sure that Miss Farrar, who is just as friendly with me as are many other famous singers with whom I associate professionally or socially, is much annoyed at the false report.

"I have received cablegrams from several friends connected with the Metropolitan Opera House asking whether engagements existed, and I have cabled a denial to all of them."

RACERS PLOW OVER MUD.

Autoists Face Night Ride to Chicago in Heavy Rain.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., June 5.—After battling all day over rain-soaked and rutty Ohio roads, the Acme and Shawmut care in the cross-country automobile race, arrived here at 8 o'clock to-night. Their crews remained for supper, but still have seventy-five miles to go to Chicago, and expect to arrive there by 4 o'clock in the morning. The trials, when last heard from, were as follows: Shawmut, with Ford Fords that had a start of three hours from Reno, this morning was now in the road between here and Chicago. To-morrow all the cars will start for St. Louis, having twelve hours after arrival in Chicago.

Baby Scalded, May Die.

Two-year-old Samuel Miller, son of Hyman Miller, of No. 96 Arlington street, Chelsea, was probably fatally scalded, last night, when, in playing about the hot water tank in the kitchen he turned the faucet on and was covered with boiling water. There is practically no hope for the child's recovery.

SHE GETS $1,000 FOR READING PALM

Madame Fay Arrested After Swindling One of Her Patrons.

NEW YORK, June 5.—A clairvoyant who has been doing business at the carnival at Perth Amboy, N. J., under the name of "Madame Fay" was arraigned to-day on a charge of having swindled Chester Van Scoy of Wilkesbarre, Pa., out of $1,000.

According to Detective J. W. Jones of Wilkesbarre, the woman was visited at Wilkesbarre on April 21 last by Van Scoy. The caller read Van Scoy's hand and then told him that if he would bring $1,000 to her she would turn it into ten times that amount. Van Scoy got the money and Madame Fay put it in an envelope on which she sprinkled some magic powdeeer. Then she returned it to Van Scoy.

"Come back in three days and then you can open the envelope," said the woman, and Van Scoy went away rejoicing. Returning as directed, he found the woman had vanished. Then he opened the envelope, and instead of $10,000 he found a piece of paper on which was written, "Look out next time. This is a pretty cute trick."

CALL FOR WIVES.

Americans Want Helpmeets Sent to Philippines.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., June 5.—An appeal to young women to go to the Philippine Islands to become the wives of Americans over there has been published here. The letter, signed by George F. Grey, was as follows:

Malabang, Mindanao, P. I.

Dear Editor—I have been requested by several young Americans to write requesting you to send us by mail some good American girls, preferably of your city, who are looking for husbands.

There are lots of young men over here who are in good circumstances and are simply pining away for the love of a good woman from the dear old United States. I can account for at least twenty young men besides myself who would be very grateful to you if you could send us. I have 1,000 acres of hemp and cocoanuts and rubber under cultivation, and have a good income.

IS WINTER ST.

ORENBERG'S

The most appreciated wedding presents are made of Fine China, Rich Cut Glass, Silver, Etc.

JUNE BRIDES

Prefer their wedding presents to come from Vorenberg's, the place where pretty and artistic things are found. Save time and money by following the crowd of Gift Purchasers to

BOSTON'S ONLY NOVELTY STORE
The Store for Thrifty People

If you are unable to shop in person, send your order by mail, enclosing check or money order, and our well-drilled staff will attend to your wants, promptly and satisfactorily.

BALCONY ITEMS AT VORENBERG'S

Parlor Clock (like cut), nickel plated, guaranteed movements, stands 9¼ inches high; regular price $3.75; our special 1.99

English Gloria Umbrella, for ladies and gentlemen, steel rod, paragon handles, fancy mounts and 23-inch size, fancy and plain handles; complete with case and tassel..... 1.09

Vorenberg Special.

Sing Handle Carving Set, like cut, made of genuine English Sheffield steel, extra fine quality of ivory handle, ferrule and tip, three pieces complete in case. Our special price..... 2.99

Worth $5.00.

Cut Glass Salad Dish, full size, 8 inches across, very handsome design and clear glass. Our special price 1.99

LUNCH CLOTHS.

Gold Filled Rose Neck Chain, with round gold filled slide, set with five cut stones, fancy design, 18 inches long, all hand soldered links, also has safety clasp. Our special price..... 1.95

Handsome Chain Purse, $4..... 2.95

Splendid graduation gift.

Haviland China Chop Set, decorated with the daintiest conventional flower design, consists of one large chop platter and 6 large plates to match, imported to sell for 2.85

$7.50. Our special price .....

Wedding gift. Haviland China.

Cut Glass Sugar Bowl and Cream Pitcher, in the pinwheel pattern; large size, beautiful cutting, very nice wedding present. Regular price $3.50. Special to-day..... 2.79

Something Entirely New, Silver Berry Set, Rogers A1 make, consisting of 6 berry forks and one large berry spoon, choice of two patterns. Reduced to 1.89

WEDNESDAY.

Silver Chocolate Pot, quadruple plate, highly finished, very neat pattern, full size, warranted 12 years. Reduced to 1.79

Graduation Pearl Beads, very fine white color, good size, strung on genuine footfall chain. Special 79c

Ordinarily $1.50.

Cut Glass Mayonnaise Dish and Cut Glass Plate to Match, very pretty pattern, large size, handles, new shape, brilliant glass. Reduced from $5.00 to 2.29

China Vases and Bric-a-Brac, beautifully decorated, over stock must be sold, regular prices from $3 to $5. Our special 1.99

THURSDAY

Cut Glass Table Pumpkin, in set of 4 pcs. In popular strawberry and fan pattern, and half sham stem, very useful wedding present. Reduced from $6.00 per set to 1.49

To encourage shopping in the morning hours we will offer between the hours of 9 and 12 in the morning:

Silver Bon Bon Dish, like illustration, quadruple plated, gold lined, stands on three feet, measures 5 inches across and stands 2½ inches high. Made to sell for $1.00; reduced to..... 29c

THURSDAY (Cont.)

China Tea Set, consisting of china gilt bon, cream jug, ring tray and sugar bowl, beautifully decorated, worth $2.00. Our special price 89c

Solid Gold Signet Ring, our 14-karat gold signet ring, engraved and good weight, can be worn by ladies or gentlemen. Reduced from $4 to..... 1.95

Cake Basket, fine glass handle, 6½ inches long, extra fine quality of silver plate, rolled rim, scallops for 75c. Our special price 29c

FRIDAY.

Silver Crumb Set, 2 pieces, quadruple plate, satin finish, gold lined centre. Our price reduced, for 2 pieces, 1.09

Worth $2.00.

China Strawberry Set, consisting of bowl 11 inches, for dishes to match, including sugar bowl and cream pitcher, decorated in the popular strawberry decoration with gold handles and edges. Special 1.79

Solid Gold Rings for ladies, set with genuine diamond chip, in the latest Parisian finish, extra weight and worth $6.00. Our special 2.59

Cut Glass Water Jug, full size, fine quality of cutting, must be seen to be appreciated. Our special 2.79

Worth $5.00.

Cut Glass Water Set, consisting of water bottle and pitcher and 6 cut glass tumblers to match, all in 7 pieces, silver plated stoppers for $5.50. Our special price, complete 2.99

German Beer Stein Set, like cut, consisting of one large beer stein and 6 smaller ones to match, all decorated in colors and with figures and German motto, very attractive and useful. Reduced from $5.00 to. 2.29

per set.

Solid Gold Cuff Links, roman and rose finish, plain and fancy designs, good weight and large size. Worth $2.00, special..... 1.19

The Famous 1915 Leather Bag, like cut, made with seal grain leather throughout, lined with puree, 16 inches long. Handsome leather strap, very useful wedding present. Worth $5.00 to-day 1.69

HOW TO GET CREDIT AT THE BIG STORES

ENLIGHTENED CREDIT BUYING

Boston, Mass., May 1907. No. 18568

People's Credit Company

Pay to the order of Mr. or Mrs. Cashier $27.75

Twenty-seven and 75/100 Dollars

To Any Leading Cash Store People's Credit Company in Boston. Pay Cashier.

99 PER WEEK

USE OUR ORDER CHECK

Different From the Rest

Do not confound this with ordinary credit purchases. It is no longer necessary to pay the exorbitant weekly charges of credit houses. We do not limit you to the stock of a credit house, or of any one store, but give you the combined bargain offering of the big cash stores to select from. This is enlightened credit buying. Our order checks taken as cash at the big cash stores and goods delivered to you without question or delay.

Men's Clothing, Ladies' Garments, Jewelry

PEOPLE'S CREDIT CO.

433 Washington Street

Up One Flight, over Gilchrist's

IN THE HEART OF THE CITY

Established 1897

500 Boys' Double Breasted Blue Serge Suits

For graduation; double breasted coats with knicker pants. Every Suit a $5.00 value

$3.25

Third Floor—Mail Orders Filled.

100,000 yds. Embroideries in the Rough

"In the Rough" means loom ends, trial strips, etc., which, not being regular lengths, are gathered up hurriedly and stuffed into boxes to get them out of the way of regular loom runs. They are not folded or carded and some are not cut out.

3c a yard,	values up to 12½c	14c a yard,	values up to 35c
5c a yard,	values up to 15c	19c a yard,	values up to 50c
9c a yard,	values up to 25c	29c a yard,	values up to 75c

10,000 Yds. Finest Match Sets. Made in St. Gall. Values 20c to $1.00, for.....9c, 14c, 19c, 29c, 39c

Great Lots of Shirtwaist Embroideries—wide flouncings, all the rich desirable effects. For sale on Main Floor Embroidery Dept. Widths 17 to 27 inches. Values 75c, at **28c** Values $1.25, at **58c** Values $2.00, at **95c**

Main Floor—Mail Orders Filled

$1.00 to $1.50 Tropical Worsteds at 59c

On Monday we will offer the entire accumulation of a mill's stock, consisting of seasonable fabrics in serge and panama weaves, shepherd checks, suiting stripes, fancy woven effects, etc.

59c

We bought out the entire lot, also all the sample pieces of special designs, at less than one-half cost to manufacture. These goods are worth from $1 to $1.50 per yd. Your choice at 59c.

Special Notice. On any purchase of the above goods at this price, we will, for one week only, make to your order a handsome dress skirt for.....**$1.00**

75c 44-in. Black and White Shepherd Checks at 49c

$1.00 Quality Black Voile at 69c

59c Fine 44-in. Foreign Brilliantines at 39c

$1.50 56-in. Black and White Shepherd Checks at 79c

$1.25 Double Lustre Black Mohair at 79c

44-in. All-wool Cream Serge at 69c

Main Floor—Mail Orders Filled

Grand Free Concert Daily

In the Siegel Restaurant by Gustav Strube, conductor of the famous Pop Concerts, assisted by twenty members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Time, 12 to 2 P. M. Every day this week. No seats reserved—everybody welcome.

Fifth Floor.

500 More of Those Exceedingly Popular $5.50 IMPORTED BATISTE ROBES.. $2.98

Hundreds sold last week of this one special alone tell the story of the most wonderful bargain in Boston in a typical Summer costume. The importer made his money on thousands sold at regular prices and closed out the balance to the Siegel stores to be sold for a fraction of the value of the materials alone. It would cost you fully ten dollars to have your dressmaker produce a robe of such excellence.

Each Robe is made of high quality imported batiste, richly embroidered and cut according to the new, long, graceful lines. Nothing like them for seashore, town or country wear; they're as cool as an ocean breeze on a summer's night.

Robes Worth up to $5.50 **$2.98**

Robes Worth up to $10.00 **$4.98**

Robes Worth up to $13.50 **$6.98**

Robes Worth up to $19.50 **$9.75**

Henry Siegel Co., Main Floor. Mail Orders Filled.

American Lady and Nemo Corsets

American Lady Corsets

Style 410—Retails everywhere for $2.50. Boned with Walohn, sizes 18 to 28.

$1.00

Come Early Monday—Only 21 dozen at this price. Fine batiste, lace-trimmed, two sets supporters.

The Nemo Special $2.00 Corset for $1.00

This is a model made of Nemo Batiste for the medium figure, well boned and made of double material over the abdomen. Your last chance this season to obtain a $2.00 corset, sizes 20 to 30, for.....**$1.00**

The H. & W. Waists for children, in sizes from 20 to 26 **39c**

Second Floor—Mail Orders Filled.

5600 Yds. Rough Shantung Pongee

Every yard pure silk, purchased direct from the mill of one of the largest manufacturers of this popular silk. A prominent jobber cancelled his order because of a mistake in the width, which should have been 27 inches instead of 36. All the season's most wanted shades, plenty of natural color. We purchased this lot far below the cost to manufacture; quantity limited to each customer, no mail orders. Priced for this sale, **49c**

Satin Foulards, in exclusive designs, all the latest colorings, also polka dots in the popular sizes, plenty of black and navy grounds; formerly $1.00. Priced at.. **55c**

Rough Natural Shantung Pongee Silk, 27 inches wide, rich heavy quality, most desirable for coats, waists and tailored gowns; equal to the much advertized Rajah silk, selling at $1.35. Our price **75c**

Pongee Silk, in plain weave, most desirable for summer wear; all the latest street and evening shades, including white, ivory, cream and black; regular 49c. Priced at **29c**

Black Directoire Satin, 36 inches wide, for entire dresses, a quality that wears well; regularly sold at $1.50. Priced at **$1.10**

Main Floor—Main Orders Filled.

Specials in Wash Goods

12½c Summer Muslins at 6¼c

10,000 yds. new fresh stock, every pattern and color imaginable, some very sheer, others closely woven. Plenty of pink floral designs. Fast colors, and perfect goods—12½c values, at, yard..... **6¼c**

10c Fancy Dress Ginghams at 5½c

Short lengths, 10 to 20 yds. each, in checks, stripes and plaids, and a full assortment of colors. The price is for Monday only, and we cannot fill mail or 'phone orders unless received on Monday. yard..... **5½c**

19c Berkshire Serges and Galateas

Stylish suiting fabrics in light and dark grounds, with pencil and tape stripes in contrast. Also the celebrated "Hydegrade" Manchester Galatea. "Seconds" in a great variety of designs and colors. Value 19c. at..... **12½c**

25c Poplinette at 15c yd.

Yarn mercerized, fast colors—perfect goods—comes in pink, three shades of blue, sage, brown, hello, old rose, catawba, reseda, navy, cream, also pure white and black. Value 25c, per yard..... **15c**

36-in. Percales at 6½c

Fine assortment of new designs, such as white grounds with colored polka dots, stripes, choice two-color printings in all-over and floral effects. An good as 8c quality, the regular 12½c yard quality. At..... **6½c**

15c Linon Suitings at 10c yd.

This lot includes the fancy Hydenade Crevelon cloths, Linons in fancy printed effects and plain colors, water colors, blue, tans, pink, lavender and white, 36 inches wide. Value 15c, at..... **10c**

Main Floor—Mail Orders Filled.

Women's $15.00 Linen Suits $8.50

No Other Sale in Boston this week can begin to compare with the sensational features of this event

The suits are made of imported Ramie Linen—the finest and most perfectly washable summer dress material known.

The COATS are 34 inches long and slightly fitted, have that practical tight-fitting effect, smart 3-button, through models—inlaid collar and cuffs of Pearl de Cygne of a rich contrasting shade

SKIRTS—Are those stunning tailored models, very full, and properly shaped and finished with pearl buttons. Choice of natural shades and oyster..... **$8.50**

Like cut $14.45

Like cut $8.50

$14.45 Sale Of $20, $25 and $30 Tailored Suits and Linen Dresses

If you want an absolutely exclusive *LINEN DRESS* for summer wear, you must attend this sale, for there are only 50 dresses and every one is different—a manufacturer's sample line. Luxurious princess styles with yokes of dainty lace, and some are hand-embroidered. Choice while they last..... **$14.45**

Typical summer *TAILORED SUITS* of the very best $25.00 and $30.00 styles and quality, embracing every smart model that could be desired for street, traveling, seashore, town or country wear.

All the smartest two and three-piece suits shown this season—not a full assortment of sizes in each style, but all sizes from 34 to 44 in the collection. MATERIALS are tropical worsteds, fine French serges, prunellas, chevrons, mannish mixtures. COATS range from the fashionable 36 to the 40-inch length—stunning hipless effects, cutaways, smart tailored styles. LININGS are fine grades de cygne, taffetas and messalines. SKIRTS perfectly cut in new gored styles..... **$14.45**

Henry Siegel Co. Second Floor. Mail Orders Filled.

Go-Cart Sale

Folding Reed Go-Carts, also a few ¾-size Go-Carts, all made of best quality reed; like cut; values to $12..... **$5.98**

Reed and Leather Hood Carriages, made of finest quality Cane reed; rubber strap gear and extra heavy reed hood; values to $36. Like cut. Special **$12.98**

¾-Size and Folding Reed Go-Carts, made of fine reed; values to $16.00. Special **$7.98**

Leather and Reed Hood Go-Carts, also some folding styles, included in this lot are a few Pullman sleepers; values to $30.00. Special **$9.98**

Fourth Floor. Mail Orders Filled.

Brown Toned Pictures

Very clear in detail, twenty-five of the most popular subjects, including "Coliseum," "Forum" and "Dance of the Nymphs," framed in 1¼ rounded oak frames, size 9x12, for..... **19c**

Landscape Pictures are the pretty long narrow shape, all colored and fac-similes of noted water colors, framed with 2½-inch white mantles and gold frame, size 11x21 for..... **25c**

Etchings in Long Narrow Shape—All of these pictures are signed and matted with a 2½-inch margin, framed in one-inch gilt or brown frames, size 10x25, for..... **39c**

Yards of Flowers—Framed with 1¼ gilt or brown frames, assorted subjects, roses, violets, pansies and lilacs. Exceptionally well made frames, size 10x32¼..... **49c**

A Series of Panels of English Landscapes—All upright, framed in 1-inch gilt, ornamented frames. The frames of these pictures are slightly damaged. The regular price being $3.00. For this sale at..... **69c**

Fourth Floor. Mail Orders Filled.

PATRICIAN Shoe for Women

For the Athletic

Summer Girl

For the girl who revels in the enjoyment of out-door life and its accompanying pleasures, no shoes are so stylish, durable, practical and popular as

"PATRICIAN" *Oxfords and Pumps*

Made from the finest tannage of Calf and Kid Skins. Flexible, but firm enough to retain their distinctive style and shape. Built for comfort and service, they give full toe room, fit snugly through the arch and instep, giving firm support to the foot.

Boots and Oxfords, $3, $3.50 and $4

Patrician Juniors, Misses' and Little Men's $2.50, $2.75

Children's $2.00 and $2.25

Main Floor—Mail Orders Filled.

Sheet Music

Joe M. Daly, pianist, and Thos. S. Allen, the famous violinist, and composer of Any Rags, and numerous other hits, will demonstrate his latest hits all day in our sheet music room.

You Can't Stop Me From Loving You, Strawberries, (Now a tremendous hit.) Never, No More. Up With Me, Dear. You Can't Make Love With Me. Dear Child. Song.)

Just One, Desire. I Love My Wife, But Oh You Kid. I'm Glad to Make Love to Somebody. I Wish I Had a Girl. Scented Roses (popular). Four Leaved Clover. Bowed Jags (rag), and hundreds of other big hits.

8c *By Mail 1c Extra*

This $7.50 Trunk

$4.95

Full size, strong wood body, covered with waterproof canvas, steel bindings, long brass Excelsior lock and two keys; two sole leather straps, wrought iron hinges, choice of 30, 32 or 34 inch. All linen lined with one built up tray..... **$4.95**

This $6.50 Trunk

$3.98

Odd lot, 75 steamer trunks, all sizes, 32, 34 and 36 inch, Steel trimmings, heavy steel binding, long brass lock with two keys, sheet iron bottom, wrought iron bolts, duck covered, waterproof; just the kind for short vacation trips..... **$3.98**

RELIABLE TRAVELING GOODS

This $20 Trunk

12.50

Dress trunks, waterproof, duck covered, Hercules fibre bound. Two trays, fancy linen lined, hand riveted, choice of any size..... **$12.50**

Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases that will stand all kinds of rough handling and last a generation, always insuring protection to your clothing and valuables. It pays to buy these grades.

This $7.50 Bag

$3.98

Black walrus grain, Oxford bags. Brass, nickel or oxidized trimmings, sliding catches, leather lined, any size..... **$3.98**

Henry Siegel Co., Basement. Mail Orders Filled.

This $8.50 Bag

$4.95

English shape, double handle, Oxford bags, russet color, very newest shape and style, oak tan sole leather, heavy leather lining, strong steel frame, brass lock, sliding catches. Any size, 15, 16, 17 and 18 inch..... **$4.95**

See our 812 Dress Trunks, 7.98; $16 Sole Leather Suit Cases, $5

$3.50 Suit Case

$1.98

Vacation special. All leather suit case, sole leather corners, full size, round padded handle, brass lock, outside straps, strong steel frame, brass hinges, all linen lined, two sets of straps inside, 24-inch size only..... **$1.98**

China and Glassware.

112-Piece Dinner set, blue and green flower decorations, fine thin porcelain, large meat dishes. $10.00 value for..... **$6.98**

$15.00 Dinner Set

112 pieces, fine thin porcelain, extra large size meat platters, three different decorations, such as dainty rosebud, pink and white and thistle and green spray, treated with gold..... **$9.98**

Plain White Toilet Set, fancy shape, 10 pieces. Regular $2.75 for..... **$1.69**

Engraved Water Tumblers, 48c Doz.

Engraved in Old English initial. The following initials only: A, E, F, G, H, I, J, O, P, R, Q, for, dozen..... **48c**

Regular $1.00 Doz.

$2.00 Dinner Sets

Austrian China Set of 100 pieces, large size platter; green spray with pink flower design. Set..... **$12.87**

25c Gas Globes

Four different patterns, will fit 4-inch gas ring, imitation cut glass and frosted effects. Special .. **9c**

$3.50 Umbrella Jars for $1.98

Blended colors, 24 inches high, 10 inches wide.

$2.00 Geisha Lamp Shades, 10, 11, 12 and 14 in.. **89c**

Henry Siegel Co., Basement—Mail Orders Filled.

GROCERIES

Monday and Tuesday Specials.

FREE The Family Grocer, just out, pronounced the best and most complete grocery catalogue ever issued, mailed FREE on request to any address.

Combination Special

10-lb. Sack fine Granulated Sugar..... .47
3 Cans Choice New York State Cream Corn..... .29
3 Cans New York State Early June Peas..... .29

Combination Price 1.05

Combination Special No. 2

25-lb. Sack fine Granulated Sugar..... 1.00
3 lbs. our regular 35c Mocha and Java Coffee..... $1.05
$1.00 worth of any variety of our best tea..... 1.00

Combination Price 2.00

FLOUR.

Hazel brand, the finest persum patent, guaranteed to make delicious flavored bread, special per barrel in wood $7.25, ½ sack **90c**

CANNED FRUITS.

Sliced Pineapple, Hazel brand, 1 dozen cans, No. 2, 20 cents, an **18c**

Valay Brand, doz. No. 2 cans $1.30, can **15c**

Lemon Cling Peaches, Hazel Brand, No. 2½ can, doz. $1.30, can **13c**

Yellow Free Peaches, Hazel Brand, No. 2½ can, doz. $1.10, can **27c**

Green Gage Plums, Hazel Brand, No. 2½ cans, doz. **20c**

Bartlett Pears, Hazel Brand, doz. No. 2½ cans, $3.50, can **30c**

Bartlett Pears, Gold Medal Brand, doz. No. 2½ cans $2.83. **25c**

Jersey Pears, Tartar Brand, doz. No. 2½ cans, $2.10, can **18c**

Blueberries, Hazel Brand, doz. No. 2 cans, $1.85, can **16c**

Apricots, Gold Medal Brand, can, No. 2½ cans, $2.25, can **20c**

STRING BEANS.

Jumbo Brand, cut 1 to 2 in., small and tender, good log. 2 doz. $1.30, doz. 67c, can **6c**

Root Beer Extract, Hazel Brand, special, per bottle **7c**

Economy Jars, for preserving, doz. qts. with tops $1.10, doz. pts. $1.05, extra rubbers 20c per doz., spring **10c**

Prunes — Very choice Santa Clara Fruit, thin skinned, delicious flavor, worth 10c per lb, 3 lbs. 20c, lb..... **7c**

Special Tea Offer

One regular 10c package of White Hoose Tea free with every package of White House Coffee, 3 lbs. $1.00; lb..... **35c**

Coffee, Majestic Blend, composed exclusively of the very highest variety of Spanish American Coffee, roasted, 4 lb. canister **28c**

Laundry Soap, Proctor & Gamble's Naphtha, box 100 bars, $4.25, 5 bars, 20c, lb..... **4½c**

TOMATOES.

Hazel brand, extra quality hand packed, The quality special case of 2 doz. $2.70, doz. $1.40, can **12c**

Tea—Your choice of any of our 50c teas, Ceylon, Oolong, English Breakfast, Gunpowder and Indian Ceylon tea, lb. **54c**

Barley, Pearl, the finest on the market, 5 lbs. 19c, per lb..... **3½c**

Flavoring Extracts, Hazel Brand, made from pure fruits, 2 oz. bottle vanilla 25c, lemon, other flavors..... **17c**

SUGAR.

American Sugar Refining Company's finest granulated, put up in 25-lb. sacks, when bought in connection with $2 worth of other groceries, per sack **$1.14**

LAUNDRY SOAP.

Bolt's white, well seasoned, large cakes, case of 100 fat cakes $3.35, 30 cakes **34c**

Butter, very finest Creamery, Hazel Brand, yak rp in 3-lb. pails, special lot **1.00**

Butterine, Armour's celebrated, put up in 5-lb. pails, special **97c**

Currants, Hazel Brand, thoroughly cleaned and ready for immediate use, regular 15c packages, 6 packages $1.00, package **17c**

Salmon, Hazel Red Alaska, Argo Brand, the finest packed, doz. 95c, can **16c**

Silver Farina, with silver plated spoon in package, doz. packages $1.25, package **15c**

Wheat Flakes, Quaker, doz. packages $1.10, package **10c**

Quaker Oats, family size with handsome piece of decorated Semi-Porcelain Tableware, dozen packages $2.90, package **25c**

Refrigerators and Summer Stoves

Majestic Hardwood Refrigerator

Zinc lined, removable drip and waste pipe; thoroughly insulated; positive circulation of dry, cold air through the provision chamber.

Lift-over style like cut.

No.	3—27 inches long, 17⅛ inches wide, 41¼ inches high, capacity 45 lbs. of ice.	Value $11.	price $7.98
No.	4—27 inches long, 17⅛ inches wide, 46¼ inches high, capacity 60 lbs. of ice.	Value $14.	price $9.98

$8 Ice Chest $5.95

Handsome oak finish holds 100 lbs. of ice, 20 in. long, 20 in. high, 24 in. deep.

Just the thing for country homes, $5.95.

$5 Oil Cook Stove, $2.98

Cabinet Enameled Wick-less Blue Flame Oil Cooking Stoves, cabinet frame, two burners. Special at..... **$2.98**

$2.00 Polished Steel Oven—Will fit over one burner, made extra large, with double wall that retains the heat. Drop door, all right, if not a great saver and perfect baker. 12¼ in. wide, 13 in. high and 16½ in. deep. Special **$1.39**

Country or Seashore Cooking Range. Regular $15 Range for $10.98.

Fire-hole rings, burns either coal or wood, cabinet base, has clean-out door in front, a nickel plate in oven bottom, with extension end shelf, nickel knobs, nickel name plate and nickel top band. This includes length of pipe, elbow and damper. Sale price..... **$10.98**

Henry Siegel Co.—Basement—Mail Orders Filled.

PHOTO STUDIO—SPECIAL OFFER—12 CABINET SIZE PHOTOS AND ONE 11x14 CRAYON—COMPLETE FOR $3.50. WE MAKE A SPECIALITY OF SCHOOL WORK

LEADERS POINT TO EMERALD ANCESTRY

Come Here to Find Liberty and Now Will Return to Honor "Sod."

INTEREST IN MOVEMENT

Catholic Missionaries Proved Wise Councillors in Days of Their Need.

A GREAT 1910 movement of home-returning Celtic clan has begun to be apparent in New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Washington, Philadelphia and other important centres of Irish population throughout the United States. The movement had its birth in a suggestion made by a resident of Washington that next year be a grand "Old Home Year" for the sons and daughters of Ireland, a grand re-assembling of the "Sea-divided Gael" on the soil of their fathers.

To visit the graves of departed kindred, to renew old friendships, to revel in the matchless scenery of the thrice fair Emerald Isle, to give Irish commerce and Irish arts and industries a fresh impetus by contact with new world energy, to note the encouraging picture that lies before the people as the result of the newer and wiser laws which shall make some reparation for the bad ones of the past, to give cheer to those who still live in Ireland to work on and hope high for the bright future soon to dawn; all these are the inspiring motives which form the framework of the movement for a grand pilgrimage to Ireland in 1910.

It is a movement without a vestige of ulterior design, and one in which no man may say set of men. No sectarian or political entanglements mingle with its free barque and impede its progress. It is simply the bare flow of the mighty race-tide which flowed away from Ireland in the last half century, carrying on its bosom more than four millions of the fair womanhood and the virile manhood of the noblest race.

This tide of emigration was a fearful drain on Ireland. It took from the flower of the best among her children, for they were the fearless, self-reliant ones, who dared to face the world and task their chances of success under new and trying conditions.

"Face the Other Way."

And now that the word has gone forth to "Face the other way, boys, we are going back"—the same order which Sherman, the Irish immigrant's son, rang out to his footing files at Winchester—there can be no question that the return wave will mean much for Ireland and the faithful people who still live within her borders. The sweet strains of "Come back to Erin" will have a newer meaning for all who love Ireland and her scenes of song, since birth was given to the phrase "Home to Ireland in 1910."

Of the cities of the new world in which the Irish race settled and became a resident part, Boston, speaking proportionately, is now more Irish, or Celtic, in its composition, than any other, not excepting New York or Chicago. Not less than 65 per cent. of the population of Boston today is of the Irish race. The fourth generation of Celtic blood is now an active factor in the community. It permeates every armory of Boston life and activity and has its representation among all classes and strata of the social life. In the seminary and the pulpit, in university halls, in civil, political and military life, in school and hospital and laboratory, in every department of trade, in the highest domain of classic letters, as in the strenuous and hard-fought field of modern journalism, the men and the women who are of the Irish race in Boston, in Massachusetts, in New England and in the nation have struck deep root in the fertile soil of America and she has yields fruit as rich as any others in the national orchard.

Boston, 65 Per Cent. Celtic, Will Send Thousands to Ireland on Homing Trip

This picture group shows eight prominent citizens of Boston and vicinity who either by birth or direct family decent, are of the Irish race.

While the highest tide of Irish immigration may be said to have flowed toward America in the early 50's, the Irish were here in numbers and force and influence for generations before. No more striking proof of this need be asked than the date of the foundation of the Charitable Irish Society of Boston, whose members presented a loyal address to Washington as he traveled them in his headquarters tent at Cambridge in 1776 and in the ranks whose army were hundreds of fighting men whose racial origin was as distinct as the men of the Keilys and Burkes and Sheas, who, more than a century later, went down with the Maine in Havana harbor.

Fortunate in Leadership.

From the inception of their settlement in New England, the Catholic Irish immigrants were singularly fortunate in their leadership. They had with them from the start their priesthood, which even in the earliest days of lonely missionary life in bleak New England was composed of men of rare scholarship and refinement. These men made wise and sagacious leaders for the simple, honest men and women who came here, all crushed and downhearted from ireland in those far off days. Gaul and Wight and advised well by a Cheverus and a Mantingon, and later by a Fenwick and a Fitzpatrick, the sons and daughters of Erin laid deep and enduring the foundations of their lives in the new world of Boston. Every step they made was forward. Higher they rose in the social scale, through the great avenues of free education which was denied them at home, until before the next generation had grown to maturity, the ranks of every profession in Boston held their representatives of the Celtic race who were mentally equipped to contest for the prizes of life. The children of those whose immigrant lives began in the cabin or the hut, in the lanes and hovels of Ireland.

The decade of the 70's brought another immense advantage to the Irish of Boston and New England, the effect of whose influence quickly spread throughout the length of the race throughout the country. The coming to Boston of John Boyle O'Reilly, the escaped British convict, and the formation of his early friendship with Patrick A. Collins, gifted son of an Irish immigrant widow, led to the creation of a school of secular leaders for the Irish race in Boston, the effect of which was as momentous as it was progressive with results. Patrick Donahoe and his newspaper, The Pilot, and for a brief period the editor, Thomas D'Arcy McGee, had opened the path along which in later years, Collins and O'Reilly so successfully led their race to progress and a self-respecting status. Men such as Donahoe and D'Arcy McGee were only pioneers of the forces, heroic and blazing the way for the brilliant galaxy of able race leaders who followed them.

By the sheer force of their intellectuality, and of their splendid moral fibre, Parnell and Boyle O'Reilly lifted the whole Irish race on the American continent on to a higher and more commanding plane. These two men of genius attracted to themselves kindred spirits. Every year that they were joined by the eloquent tongued and gifted pens of Thomas Francis Meagher, of James Jeffrey Roche and Katherine Conway, all of whom grew to wield the right word and struck the right note at every hour of crisis, in national, international or local in its sense of threatened danger to their race.

Looking back over that all too brief period of brilliant and heroic leadership, it is not hard to appreciate the immensity of its value to the men and women of the Irish race in Boston. Their influence was wonderful and they have made in every phase and field of human activity, until to-day, the Irish race has a potential in every walk of life in Boston, wielding an influence in the affairs of the city and the State, which is as marked as it is powerful and inspiring.

It is to last in the great movement of "Back to Ireland in 1910" from Boston that there can no more than one single land of prosperous Celts, whose presence, on the soil of Ireland, would be a most potent period, would do much toward accelerating that long-delayed work of active regeneration that is now going on in Ireland.

In the picture group are eight men of Irish birth or descent who have taken active part in the affairs of Boston and vicinity. Police Commissioner Joseph A. Walker is a son of Cork, the parents of Judge Daly and T. B. Fitzpatrick were also emigrants from Ireland; Michael J. Jordan was born in Mayo; Bernard J. Rothwell, president of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, is a native of Dublin; Monsignor O'Callaghan was born in Marcroom in the County of Cork.

Many years ago the immortal Thackeray, after one of his visits to Ireland, wrote to a friend about the scenery of the Emerald Isle:

"Such varied and vigorous verdure I have seen no other where. The tender grace of wood and water is set on a framework of hills—now stern, now itself fishly gentle, now dimpling with smiles, now frowning and rugged with impending storm; now purified and mysterious with mist, only to gaze out on you again with clear and cheerful sunshine. There is nothing in England or Scotland as beautiful as Killarney, its streams, its lakes, its hills and its verdure, and if mountain, wood and water—harmoniously blent—constitute the most perfect and adequate loveliness that nature presents, it surely must be owned that it has all the world over no rival."

As Thackeray thus wrote about Killarney, it may be written about every section of the Emerald Isle; the north, with its splendid Donegal hills, its Carlingford Lough and its Giant's Causeway, a marvel of the world; the east with its peaceful sea coast haunts and its Wicklow hills and valleys, gardens of creation; the south with its spacious harbors, its Golden Vale, its Shandon Bells and its Groves of Blarney; the west, and southwest, with its ancient city of Limerick, its towering cliffs of Clare, its lordly Shannon, its castle walls of weird ruins, telling of the nation's glorious past, and its Galway Bay, once a great gateway of the world's commerce.

It is a land like this that the Celts of New England and of the world are asked to turn their faces toward in the great transatlantic pilgrimage of 1910.

RUSH WORK ON NEW HARRIMAN PALACE

New York, June 5.—"I want to walk into a finished home on my return," said E. H. Harriman to the builder of his wonderful new home, near Arden, in the Ramapo Mountains. That was on the day before he sailed for Europe, and to-day an extra force of men was put at work to rush the palace to completion.

The house, which will contain 150 rooms, will be surrounded by luxuriant Italian gardens, with swimming pools and fountains. The interior court, also containing a fountain, will be surrounded by portico, whose arches in winter can be filled with glass, transforming the inclosed part of the court into sun parlors.

A great hall in the form of a chapel will open off the main entrance. Here will be placed a large organ, choir galleries and other accessories for religious services. A great stairway leads to subupper stories.

The house is on a hill 1,000 feet high and commands an inspiring view of the beautiful surrounding country.

PARAGON OPENS SATURDAY

Several Important Changes Made to Meet Growing Demand.

When the pleasure-seeking public goes to Paragon Park at Lynn, at Nantasket, on the opening next Saturday for the 1909 season, it will see several changes. The dining hall part of the Palm Garden has been extended to occupy all the main part of the garden, the broad veranda widened to extend over the boardstand and the lagoon, and several private dining rooms have been installed. A Hungarian orchestra will furnish music for dinners this season.

Manager Dodge has secured the Russian Operatic Band of seventy pieces for the opening week of this season. For All-American Band of fifty pieces is to alternate with the Russian organization, and there will also be the Filipino Band in its animal show, the ladies' orchestra in the open theatre and another orchestra in the dance hall.

Joke Sends Two to Jail.

John Donohue and William J. Cuff, Jr., of Norwood, were before United States Commissioner Hayes, at the Federal building, yesterday, charged with obstructing a mail train on the New Haven road. They pleaded not guilty and were held in $500 bonds. It is charged that they stood on the track and signalled the engineer to stop and then fled into the woods, laughing.

Important to all Women

Readers of this Paper.

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the *result* of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they will cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, headache, and fits of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes you one so.

But thousands of irritable, nervous, tired and broken-down women have restored their health and strength by the use of Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

Swamp-Root brings new life and activity to the kidneys, the cause of such troubles.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy, will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, may address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and receive sample bottle free by mail.

You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

GIRL BURNED AT A CHURCH FETE DYING

Veil Catches Ablaze From Candle at Sodality Reception in Haverhill.

HAVERHILL, June 5.—Terribly burned about the face and body when her veil worn in honor of her reception into the Children of Mary sodality at St. James' Catholic Church, caught fire from a candle, twelve-year-old Doris Maloney lies at the point of death at the Hale Hospital today. The physicians say she will probably die.

Only the courage of twelve Sisters of St. Joseph and the energetic work of three priests prevented a panic among 800 little girls when the veil worn by the Maloney girl caught fire. The children, dressed like the Maloney girl in white, wearing long veils of filmy material and carrying candles, were marching up the aisle toward the altar in St. James' to take their part in the solemn reception when there was a burst of flame. The veil worn by the Maloney girl was swept from her head and the flames spread to her light dress. In an instant the 800 children were in frantic disorder.

While Sister Magdalene, who was in attendance during the service run to the vestry, seized a cloak and wrapped it about the burning child, eleven other sisters and the priests quieted the other children, marshaled them into line and marched them from the church.

Then while waiting for the police ambulance the sisters took the oil from the sanctuary lamps and rubbed the Maloney girl's body and face. It is believed this alone prevented the child's death in the church.

On the arrival of the ambulance the girl was hurried with all speed to the Hale Hospital. Dr. Durant, who attended her, a short time after her arrival, issued a bulletin in which he stated that the girl was on the dangerous list and the chances of her recovery, in the near future, were good. This morning it was said at the hospital that her condition is very grave.

The ceremony in which the little girl was taking part dates back 300 years, and, so far as is known, this is the first time it has ever been marred by an accident in any church. The reception was postponed until some future date and the children sent to their homes.

Holland's Queen In Peril at Christening of Baby Princess

Royal Carriage Has Collision While on Way to the Church for Ceremony.

THE HAGUE, June 5.—Queen Wilhelmina and Prince Henry had a narrow escape this morning from serious accident while driving to church for the christening of the little princess who was born April 30.

Their carriage ran into another vehicle and a scene of confusion ensued. It took some time to disentangle the horses. Her majesty was cool throughout and afterward descended from her carriage amid the cheers of those present.

The christening was a picturesque ceremony. Queen Wilhelmina herself held the tiny princess up to the silver font, while the name Juliana was bestowed upon her. Directly behind stood the Prince consort and various other dignitaries of royal degree.

A notable feature of the occasion was the enthusiasm with which the Hollanders who thronged the streets along the route whence the royal party was driven cheered the infant in whom the loyalty and hope of the Netherlands are centred. Never was monarch greeted with greater evidence of sincere devotion than this little princess on her journey to and from the church on this her first state appearance, and both Queen and her royal husband repeatedly bowed their thanks and gratification.

Boats to Provincetown.

Popular interest is ever keen in historic Provincetown where thousands of tourists go annually. The Cape Cod and Provincetown Steamer season will open Saturday, when the steamer Cape Cod begins its regular trips from Boston. Trips will be made every day, starting from Bay Line wharf, No. 400 Atlantic avenue, week days at 9 a. m., Sundays at 9.30.

JAIL FOR NEWPORT SOCIETY DEBTORS

Tradesmen Declare They Will Board Rich Colonists in Cells if They Don't Pay.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 5.—Prominent society people of the summer colony who refuse to pay their bills to Newport tradesmen are in danger of being put in jail.

A debtor can be put in jail in this State if the person who swears out the writ will pay his board at the rate of thirty cents a day at the jail. The prospect of being boarded at thirty cents per diem in the locked-up fazes some wealthy society people if they do not settle their grocery and other bills.

At least two prominent people are in danger of arrest now. Deputy sheriff, armed with writs, are watching the incoming boats for them. If they arrive here they will be taken into custody. The complaining trades people say patience is a losing virtue at the best.

The writ in one of these two cases is on a New York claim. The other was sworn out by a Providence tradesman.

Local merchants say that if the books of some of the leading Newport dealers were made public, it would cause a shock in society. Some accounts have not been settled for years. Others have been dribbled along with occasional small payments. Colegrave who are rated at millions have left here at the end of the season and again without condescending to pay household bills.

Last fall E. F. Carretson caused a sensation by speaking plainly about Summer residents with delinquent accounts. This resulted in a settlement of some of his claims. Other dealers have put accounts into collection agencies and kept sharpy after delinquents.

The dealers naturally dislike to take action against wealthy and influential social leaders through fear of losing other customers, to say nothing of losing the delinquent account itself, but they say matters have gone so far now that they must take action.

E·E·GRAY Co.

New Subway Station — Blackstone-Hanover Union Sts.

UNION-FRIEND

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE OUR UNION STREET ENTRANCE

21 Other Stores in Boston and Suburbs

33% SAVED ON YOUR GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS For One Week Commencing June 7th **33% SAVED**

AT ALL OUR PURE FOOD STORES

TOMATOES Extra Fancy Hand Packed Whole Tomatoes, regular 15c value, 5¼-lb. can **9c**

CORN Extra Fancy Standard Corn, "Elk" brand, regular 10c value. Can **7c**

CANNED MEAT, "Veribest" Brand Corned Beef—Regular 15c and 25c value. 1s 13c, 2s 22c

CAMPBELL'S SOUPS, all flavors—Regular 10c value, 3 cans for 25c

JELLO, all flavors—Regular 10c value, per pkg. 8c

SALMON, Fancy Columbia River, Violet Brand—Regular 20c value, flat can 15c

QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT—Regular 10c value, per pkg. 8c

SOAP, Export Borax—Regular 5c value, per bar 4c

SALT, Blackstone Brand Table Salt, sifting top, per pkg. 3c

MAIN STORE, UNION, HANOVER and BLACKSTONE STREETS

Boston's Public Market

MEAT DEPARTMENT SPECIALS

Quality the Best—Prices the Lowest

TOP OF THE ROUND STEAK, reg. 25c value, per lb. **18c**

FACE OF RUMP ROAST, regular 18c value, per lb. **15c**

Corned Beef—Stickers—Regular 11c value, per lb. 9c
Rump Steak—Regular 10c value, per lb. 8c
Regular Mame—Regular 15c value, per lb. 13½c
Pickled H. C. Tripe—Regular 8c value, per lb. 6c
Fresh Pork Shoulder—Regular 15c value, per lb. 11c
Fat Salt Pork—Regular 12c value, per lb. 10½c

BAKERY SPECIALS

Everything Baked in our ovens. Fresh Morning and Afternoon.
Currant Bread—Per loaf 9c
Raisin Buns—Per dozen 10c
Gingerbread—Per loaf 9c
Entire Wheat Bread—Per loaf 4c
Cream Cakes—every day 18c

CRACKER SPECIALS

We carry a full line of A. B. C. and Hunter & Palmer goods.
Soda Crackers, 2c value, per lb. 6c
Fancy Mixture, 12c value, per lb. 10c
Pilot Bread, 2c value, per lb. 9c
3 lbs. 25c
Melody, 20c value, per lb. 18c

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SPECIAL

Large Cucumbers, each 5c
New Cabbage, 4c value, per lb. 2c
Native Asparagus, per pack 10c
Bermuda Onions, 6 lbs. for 25c
Strawberries, fancy, full boxes 13c
2 for 25c
Rhubarb, 2 lbs. 5c
Pineapple, large size, each 24c
Cantaloup, fancy, 10c each, 3 for 25c
String Beans, 5c value 3c
We carry a full line of Fruit and Vegetables.

KITCHEN FURNISHING DEPT.

Second Floor.

Tea Kettles, all copper, nickel plated, 6 qt., $1.19 value, each 89c
Champion Ice Cream Freezers, galvanized iron tub, 3-qt. size 1.00, 2-qt size 1.25, 3-qt size 1.50, 4-qt size 1.75
Watering Pots, galvanized iron, 4-qt. size, 39c value, each 24c
Wilson's Gas or Oil Stove Bread Toasters, four 4 slices at one time, each 19c

WINE DEPARTMENT SPECIALS

Quality and Purity Absolutely Guaranteed in accordance with the Pure Food Laws. Sold only at Canal St., Hanover and Main Stores.

GRAY'S SPECIAL BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY

We want you to try a bottle, our guarntee. It will please you. A whiskey that is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision. Every bottle with the Government Bottled-in-Bond Stamp, 4 years old.

Full Quart Bot., 99c Full Pint Bot., 51c Full 1-2 Pint Bot., 26c

CALIFORNIA WINE Large Bot. 19c
Port or Sherry. Reg. 25c Value. 3 Vinetgo. 75c
GALLON JUG - - - - - 75c

Scotch Whiskey, Gray's Highland, regular $1.25 value, full bot. 82c
BRANDY, best California "Monarchon," regular $1.00 value. 89c

A MOST POPULAR COMBINATION

The Big Dollar's Worth
Bottle Gray's Club Whiskey 35
Bottle California Port 35
Bottle California Sherry 35
Total cost of purchase separately, $1.45
All Three Bottles for this Week $1

ORDER DEPARTMENT, MAIN STORE, TEL. 407 RICH.
MAIL ORDERS GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.
FREE DELIVERY OF GOODS amounting to $2 within 15 miles.
$2 orders free within 20 miles by freight.
COMPLETE PRICE LIST FREE ON APPLICATION.

Starr's

35-41 Winter St.

WANTED
EXPERIENCED SALESLADIES
EXPERIENCED WINDOW DRESSERS
EXPERIENCED FLOOR WALKERS

Starr's

35-41 Winter St.

Prices Going Still Lower

Merchandise must be sold this week to raise balance of necessary money. Entire stock will be closed out, regardless of cost, if necessary.

Last week we raised a good part of that

$75,000

necessary to pay the withdrawing partner, but we must have the rest of it this week.

Greater Price Reductions Will Prevail This Week

Prices that ought to nearly clear out our immense new stock before the week is over. If you have not attended this great money-raising sale, come tomorrow and convince yourself that we offer the greatest money-saving values ever known. Don't wonder how we can do it. Stop everything else and get your share of these wonderful bargains now.

MILLINERY Sacrificed—Department to be Closed

TRIMMED HATS, the season's most up-to-date shapes; fruit, flowers and wing trimmings, $8 and $10 values. Money raising price.. 3.98

COMMENCEMENT AND GRADUATION HATS, white, pink and baby blue. Daintily trimmed with ribbons, feathers and flowers. A very large assortment to choose from. $10 values. Money raising price 4.75

ROUGH STRAW SAILORS, all colors, velvet and ribbon bands, plain and mushroom shapes. Values to $3.50. Money raising price..... 1.00

CHILDREN'S MUSHROOM AND SAILOR HATS, Milan and panama straws. Trimmed with flowers and Dresden ribbon. $4.00 values. Money raising price..... 1.75

GOOD LUCK FOR GRADUATING GIRLS

Your mother expects to pay $5 for a dress, but we will sell you a $10 Dress for $5.00.

$8 DRESSES FOR $3.98—Misses' White Point d'Esprit Dresses, made over drop. Waist is made of tucked yoke and bertha of same material edged with Val. lace and raised French knots; skirt is trimmed with tucks and Val. lace. $8.00 value. Money raising price..... 3.98

$10 DRESSES FOR $4.98—Children's White Dresses, made of fine white muslin, trimming with bertha made of lace and insertion; skirt is also trimmed with lace flounce and sash of white satin ribbon and bows on each side of bertha. $10 value. Money raising price..... 4.98

$12 DRESSES FOR $5.98—Ladies' and Misses White Batiste Dresses, made of very fine quality; yoke also of tucks made of Irish Point Lace; skirt is also trimmed with Val. insertion and tucked flounce, either in high or low necks. $12 value. Money raising price.. 5.98

Dresses

LINGERIE DRESSES, in white, pink and lavender, light blue; lace insertion and Val. yoke. $5.00 value. Money raising price..... 2.98

TAFFETA SILK JUMPER SUITS, in navy, brown, cadet and black; novelty checked taffeta plaited waist and wide skirt with folds. Worth $12.00 and $15. Money raising price.... 5.75

MESSALINE PRINCESS DRESSES, in solid colors and scroll patterns; full flare; reasonable shades; lace yokes and Persian trimmings. Strictly $15.00 dresses. Money raising price.. 7.50

Skirts

BLACK SICILIAN SKIRTS, rich lustre, all sizes up to 36-inch belt measure. Value $8.75. Money raising price..... 4.98

TAFFETA SILK PLEATED SKIRTS. Value $15.00. Money raising price..... 7.50

MISSES' PANAMA SKIRTS, in gray and navy; 7-gore button trimmed. Value $5.00. Money raising price..... 2.50

Ladies' Suits

CHIFFON PANAMA TAILOR-MADE SUITS—Coats 26 inches long and lined with guaranteed satin, trimmed with soutache braid and self-covered buttons. Skirts trimmed to match. A good value at $18. Money raising price..... 7.75

OUR HIGH-PRICED TAILOR-MADE SUITS—The materials are imported soleils, fine prunella cloths, English twills, all the much-desired shades—pearl, gray, old rose, reseda and tans. All our $35 and $40 values. Money raising price, half price..... 18.50

Children's Wear

CHILDREN'S GINGHAM, MUSLIN AND LINON DRESSES, in plaid and light colorings, white in 2 and 3 years, sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years, $2 and $3 values. Money raising price..... 79c

CHILDREN'S MUSLIN AND GINGHAM DRESSES, pretty designs, $3.00 value. Money raising price..... 1.25

CHILDREN'S BROADCLOTH COATS, colors reseda, navy, red, sizes 3 to 7 years. Were $6.98. Money raising price..... 2.95

(100) BABIES' BONNETS, fine lawn, allover embroidery, ruching and ribbon bows, $1.50 value. Money raising price..... 49c

Waists

MADRAS WAISTS, checks and hairline stripes; linon, plaited; stiff collars and cuffs. $1.50 values. Money raising price..... 79c

BATISTE WAISTS, Dutch necks, Oriental crochet insertion on collars and down front. $1.75 value. Money raising price..... 98c

NET WAISTS, made with lace and embroidered yokes; all silk lined. $5.00 values. Money raising price..... 2.49

MESSALINE WAISTS, tailor made and dressy models. Colors gray, brown, navy, wistaria, old rose and black. Regular $7.50 value. Money raising price..... 3.75

No Mail Filled on this Sale.

NO MAIL ORDERS FILLED ON THIS SALE

Boston's Greatest Bargain Attraction This Week Is

Gilchrist's Great June White Sale

Thousands know by experience that in character and extent and value giving this White Sale has no rivals though it has many contemporaries. Monday begins the second and last week of this remarkable annual event.

Cool Summer Gloves

MILANESE PURE SILK GLOVES, 16-button length, silk covered clasps, double finger tipped, in black, white, tan and gray, guaranteed the same as when sold at $1.50, for..... **69¢**

MILANESE LISLE THREAD GLOVES, silk finished, 16-button length, mousquetaire wrist, in black, tan, gray and white. Regular price $1.00 pair, for..... **55¢**

GENUINE MILANESE LISLE THREAD GLOVES, 2 pearl clasps to match color of glove, black, tan, brown, navy, white, mode and gray, perfect fitting. Regular price 50c pair, for..... **29c**

GILCHRIST CO

Washington and Winter Streets, Boston

Attractive Women's Neckwear

VENISE LACE STOCKS, Dutch collars and jabots, Val. lace stocks all in the new pointed collar shape. Regular price 25c pair, for..... **16¢**

DUTCH COLLARS, with jabot attached, lawn with lace trimming, also colored embroidery. Regular price 25c each..... **19¢**

JABOTS AND RABATS, 200 dozen of regular 25c goods, plaited net and lawn, trimmed with baby Irish and Val. lace, colors white and ecru. Regular price 25c each, for..... **12½c**

The Second Week Brings Reinforcements to

Our Great June Undermuslin Sale

68c	38c	38c	68c	38c	88c

WOMEN'S FINE NAINSOOK NIGHT ROBES (like illustration), square neck, lace trimmed back and front, full sizes, 15, 16 and 17, regular $1.00 value, for..... **68¢**

THE FAMOUS "GILCO" BATISTE CORSET (style as illustrated), in all sizes, 19 to 28, regular $1.00 value, for..... **68¢**

CORSET COVERS, back and front trimmed with open embroidery (like illustration), in sizes 34 to 44, for..... **38¢**

DRESSING SACQUES (as illustrated), made of fine sheer lawn, lace trimmed, white ground with black figure, in all sizes, 36 to 44, for..... **38¢**

LONG MUSLIN SKIRT (as illustrated), large full sized, well made, special at..... **88¢**

88c — 88c

WAISTS OF AMERICAN LINEN (exactly as illustrated) without pocket, in sizes 34 to 44, for..... **88¢**

WOMEN'S DRAWERS, of fine muslin, lace insertion and edge, ruffle with ribbon-run heading (as illustrated), open or closed styles, in sizes 23, 25 and 27, regular 79c value, for..... **38¢**

WOMEN'S DRAWERS, made of good quality muslin with plain hemstitched ruffle, for... **12½¢**

COMBINATIONS (as illustrated), either drawer or skirt style, trimmed with lace and ribbons, a remarkably good quality of muslin, sizes 36 to 44, for..... **88¢**

COMBINATIONS, 4 styles of neat lace and embroidery trimmings, at, choice..... **38¢**

CORSET COVERS, either high or low neck, actually worth 19c each, for..... **7½¢**

WOMEN'S NIGHT ROBES, V or high neck, reduced from 50c and 75c to..... **33¢**

"NEMO" 1909, JUNE SPECIAL CORSET, regular $2.00 value, for..... **1.00**

SWISS ALLOVER EMBROIDERED WAISTS, reduced from $3.00 to..... **1.98**

WOMEN'S NIGHT ROBES, richly trimmed with laces or embroideries, reduced from $2.50 and $3.00 to..... **1.98**

PETTICOATS, of all-silk taffeta, $7.50 values, for..... **4.98**

WHITE LAWN WAISTS, allover front, $1.00 value, for..... **58¢**

Sale of Women's Tailored Linen and Repp Suits

Dainty, cool creations in two and three-piece models. Hundreds of immaculate crisp, new, fresh Suits, in Linen, Repp and Linene. Four astonishingly low-priced specials for Monday's selling.

Women's Wash Suits Very dressy effects, made of a splendid quality linene, in all shades, most effectively trimmed with broad insertion of cotton cluny lace, flare skirt, trimmed to match coat. (See illustration.) Special at **3.98**

Women's Wash Suits A splendid new model, in a fine grade of repp, in white, champagne, blue and pink, 36-inch semi-fitted coat trimmed with self strapping, inlaid shawl collar, turnover cuffs, patch pockets, strapped flare skirt. (See illustration.) Special at.. **6.50**

Women's Wash Suits A handsome new model in a fine grade of linen, all shades, 36-inch hipless coat trimmed with broad self strapping, combination vestee and cuffs, full flaring, new gored skirt trimmed to match coat. (See illustration.) Special at..... **7.50**

Women's Wash Suits Of imported repp, in all the smart new colors, 36-in. hipless coat, combination collar, new sleeve effect, new skirt effect, black jet buttons. (See illustration.) Special at..... **13.50**

$3.98 — $6.50

$13.50 — $7.50

A Stirring Reduction Sale of Women's Tailor-Made Suits

One hundred and fifteen Sample Suits, together with those taken from our own regular stock, representing the favored models of to-day in hipless and semi-fitted effects, only one and two of a kind—a fact that assures agreeable exclusiveness. All lined with Duchess satin, peau de cygne, taffeta or guaranteed satin, made from all the new materials, mixtures, serges, prunellas, checks and fancy suitings, in every color that fashion favors, also black—Suits that would sell regularly at $22.50, $27.50 and $29.75, at, choice..... **14.75**

15,896 Yards of New, Fresh Embroideries at Remarkably Low Prices

17-INCH NAINSOOK CORSET COVERS AND FLOUNCINGS. Worth 25c yard, for..... **15¢**

17-INCH NAINSOOK AND SWISS CORSET COVERS AND FLOUNCINGS. Worth 25c, 38c and 50c, for..... **19¢. 25¢** and **37½¢**

22-INCH SWISS FLOUNCES, suitable for graduation dresses and shirt waists. Worth 50c, 69c, 75c, 87½c and $1.00, for **29¢. 39¢. 49¢. 59¢** and **69¢**

RIBBON GALLOONS. Worth 25c, 38c, for **15¢** and **25¢**

RIBBON INSERTIONS, will take 1½ or 2-inch ribbon. Worth 35c yard, for..... **20¢**

DRESS GALLOONS, eyelet patterns. Worth 25c, 50c, up to 87c, for..... **19¢, 25¢** and **50¢**

RIBBON BEADING, nainsook and Swiss. Worth 18c, 20c and 25c, for **12½¢. 15¢** and **19¢**

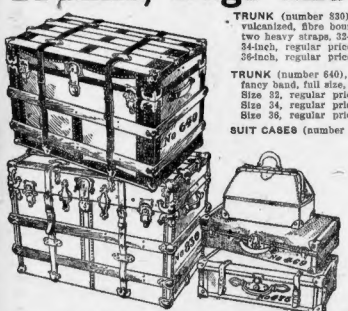
ALLOVERS FOR SHIRTWAISTS, 22-inch. Worth 75c yard, for..... **49¢**

ALLOVERS, fine baby patterns, 22-inch. Worth $2.00 yard, for..... **1.25**

CAMBRIC NAINSOOK AND SWISS EDGES AND INSERTIONS, various widths, Worth 18c, 19c, 20c and 25c yard, for **10¢. 12½¢. 15¢** and **19¢**

Monday We Start Our Great Annual Sale of

Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases



TRUNK (number 830), like illustration, heavy, duck covered, vulcanized, fibre bound, brass trimmed, two trays, cloth lined, two heavy straps, 32-inch, regular price $9.50. Sale Price..... **6.75**
34-inch, regular price $10.00. Sale Price..... **7.29**
36-inch, regular price $10.50. Sale Price..... **7.65**

TRUNK (number 640), like illustration, heavy, canvas covered, fancy band, full size, two heavy straps, valance corners.
Size 32, regular price $6.50. Sale Price..... **4.95**
Size 34, regular price $7.00. Sale Price..... **5.29**
Size 36, regular price $7.50. Sale Price..... **5.49**

SUIT CASES (number 469), fancy woven, fibre matting covered, with tapes, linen lined and pocket; regular price $2.25. Sale Price **1.49**

COWHIDE SUIT CASE (number 475), extra deep with pocket and straps, linen lined; regular price 7.50. Sale Price..... **4.95**

SUIT CASE, best quality, rattan covered, two straps, linen lined, with pocket; regular price $5.00, for..... **3.85**

SUIT CASE, leatherette covered, extra strong, leather corners, brass lock and catches, two straps; regular price $3.00. Sale Price..... **1.98**

COWHIDE LEATHER BAGS, first quality, hand sewed, English lock, leather lined,
Size 14, for..... **4.50** | Size 16, for..... **5.00**
Size 15, for..... **4.75** | Size 17, for..... **5.25**
Size 18, for..... **5.50**

BLACK COWHIDE BAGS, walrus grain, hand-sewed, leather lined, sizes 14 and 15; regular price $5.00 and $5.50. Sale price..... **4.39**
Size 16; regular price $6.00. Sale Price..... **4.69** | Size 17 & 18; reg. pr. $6.50 & $7.00. Sale Price **4.95**

Our Basement Prices Invite Comparison in Wash Goods, Linens, Bedfurnishings

APRON GINGHAMS, first quality, large line of even and broken checks in blue only. Value 8c yard, for..... **6¼¢**

KRINKLE SEERSUCKER, both plain cream and colored stripe. Regular price 12½c yard, for..... **8¢**

HANDSOME POPLIN SUITING, in all the much-wanted shades. Value 19c per yard, for..... **12½¢**

NURSES' UNIFORM GINGHAMS, full assortment of stripes. Value 12½c yard, for..... **8¢**

ALL WHITE MADRAS WAISTING. Value 25c yard, for..... **15¢**

BLEACHED CRASH, all linen, 17 inches wide, with neat red borders. Value 12½c yard, for..... **10¢**

FINE BLEACHED DAMASK NAPKINS, handsome patterns, 22x22 inches square. Value $2.25 per dozen, for..... **1.89**

IRISH TABLE DAMASK, 68 inches wide, heavy, all linen, handsome patterns. Value 98c yard..... **75¢**

FINE BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK, 72 inches wide, all new designs. Value $1.25 yard, for.. **1.00**

BLEACHED TABLE NAPKINS, fine all linen, size 20x20 inches. Value $1.50 dozen, for..... **1.25**

BLEACHED SHEETS, made from heavy, round thread cotton, with centre seam. Value 50c each **39¢**

BLEACHED PILLOW CASES, made from heavy cotton. Value 12½c each, for..... **10¢**

BLEACHED PILLOW CASES, made from fine standard cotton, size 42x38½. Value 16c each, for **12½¢**

FINE BLEACHED LONG CLOTH (mill short lengths), pieces range from 5 to 10 yards. Value 12½c yard, for..... **8½¢**

The Strongest Values Will be Found in Summer Knit Underwear for Women

WOMEN'S MERCERIZED JERSEY VESTS, low neck, sleeveless, bright, lustrous finish, sheer and extra elastic. Regular price 37½c, for..... **25¢**

WOMEN'S JERSEY VESTS lisle finish, low neck, attractively lace trimmed, pure white, sheer and cool. Regular price 25c each, for..... **19¢** (3 for **50¢**)

WOMEN'S JERSEY PANTS, knee length, wide umbrella lace trimmed, regular and extra sizes. Regular price 25c and 29c pair, for..... **19¢**

WOMEN'S SILK LUSTRE JERSEY VESTS, low neck, sleeveless, new novelty silk embroidered, exceptionally neat, attractive patterns. Special at **50¢**

WOMEN'S UNION SUITS, sheer, cool textures, jersey fitting, pure white, high and low neck, reliable, perfect sizes. Special at..... **50¢**

WOMEN'S "CARTER" UNION SUITS, Spring needle, manufactured from purest yarn, sizes absolutely perfect, the ideal women's Summer undergarment. Special at..... **1.00** and **1.25**

Women's Summer Shoes

WOMEN'S LOW SHOES and ribbon ties with tips and plain toes, in black calf, tan calf and patent colt, good assortment of styles and sizes, regular price $3.50 pair, for..... **2.29**

WOMEN'S WHITE CANVAS OXFORDS, in a variety of styles, with Cuban and low heels, plain and tipped toes, regular sizes, worth $1.50 pair, for..... **98¢**

WOMEN'S LOW SHOES, welt and hand turned soles, black vici kid, gun metal, Russian calf and patent leather, regular price $2.50 and $3.00 pair, for..... **1.49**

A Destroyer of Hair

ZANTE

A reliable liquid for removing hair from face, neck and arms without injury to the skin.

In time will positively kill the hair out, if the directions are strictly followed.

Money refunded if not as represented.

Price 1.00, double size (2 bottles) 1.50, regular size bottle. Sample size, 50c.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

Wonderful Ribbon Values

MOIRE BELTING, number 9 and 12, in black, white, pink, blue, navy, brown and cardinal, regular price 25c yard, for..... **19c**

PURE SILK TAFFETA RIBBON, 5 inches wide, in white and all the new colors. Regular price 22c yard, for..... **16¢**

BLACK TAFFETA RIBBON, 5½ inches wide, all silk, high lustre. Regular price 25c yard, for..... **15¢**

MESSALINE RIBBONS, 4 inches wide, for children's hat trimmings, a splendid assortment of all the new colors; also white, pink, blue, cardinal, navy and black, regular price 19c yard, for..... **12½c**

Save on Boys' Clothes

BOYS' BLOUSES, sizes 3 to 15 years, in light or dark fancy stripe effects, regular price 29c each. For Monday only..... **19¢**

BOYS' WOOL SUITS, sizes 2 to 16 years, in fancy wool mixtures for Summer wear, with knickerbocker pants, all styles, perfect fitting, actually worth $3.00. For Monday only..... **1.85**

BOYS' WASH SUITS, sizes 3 to 10 years, Russian or sailor styles, in fancy galatea and duck, also white, actually worth $1.50 and $2.00. For Monday only..... **98¢**

BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER PANTS, in khaki or wool mixtures, sizes 4 to 16 years, all taped seams, actually worth 75c pair. For Monday only..... **49¢**

Remarkable Lace Offerings

SPOTTED NETS, 42 inches wide, white and arab. Regular price 65c yard, for..... **39¢**

STRIPED AND HEXAGON WASH NETS, 42 inches wide. Regular price 37½c yard, for..... **19¢**

ORIENTAL ALLOVER NETS, 18 inches wide, small figures, white, butter and arab. Regular price 75c yard, for..... **45¢**

SPOTTED AND FIGURED NETS, 42 inches wide, white and arab. Regular price $1.00 yard, for.. **59¢**

VENISE ALLOVERS, 18 inches wide, in butter only. Regular price 75c yard, for..... **39¢**

LINEN TORCHONS AND CLUNIES, edges and insertions, white and arab. Regular price 10c yard, for..... **5¢**

DOUBLE LEGAL STAMPS GIVEN EVERY DAY FROM 8:30 A. M. UNTIL 12 O'CLOCK NOON

Read American Want Ads For *PROFIT*

THE HOME PAPER OF BOSTON

Use American Want Ads For *RESULTS*

VESSELS IN PERIL AS FIERCE GALE HITS BOSTON

Life-Savers Rescue Man in Bay, Two Near Death as Boat Overturns.

TUGS ON GUARD ALL NIGHT

Carriage With Occupants Swallowed up in Deep Washout.

DURING the wild northeast storm which lashed the harbor into a fury last night, Andrew J. Dooley of No. 108 H street, South Boston, and Fred O'Donnell of No. 2 Auburn street, West End, were capsized in a yacht tender in Pleasure Bay off Marine Park, and were in peril of drowning.

They had made three attempts to reach the steep yacht, which anchored in the bay, to put stores aboard the craft for a cruise today. Twice they were driven back. On the third attempt the small boat overturned.

Dooley managed to climb up on the keel and, paddling with feet and hands, got ashore. Meanwhile, O'Donnell had swam to a neighboring boat and was rescued.

On the beach Dooley notified Patrols an George V. Sisson of the City Point station, who was patrolling his lonely post in the pelting storm. The officer exploded a rocket bomb to alarm the crew of the United States Life-Saving Station moored in the bay. But nobody on the floating station was aroused. Then the policeman roused Captain Doherty and his life-saving crew, who rushed a boat into the surging bay. Guided by O'Donnell's cries, they found him shivering and drenched on the deck of an anchored craft.

Drop Into Washout.

Another accident of the storm befell Frank Albee and his daughter Dorothy, sixteen years old, who live in Austin street, Hyde Park, as they were being driven home last night from an entertainment in French's Opera House.

They were nearing their home, when the pavement opened under them, precipitating horse, driver, carriage and all into the bottom of a ten-foot pit caused by a washout. The horse scrambled up out of the hole, breaking the traces, but in doing so overturned the carriage. Albee and his daughter were thrown out, both being badly bruised.

A number of vessels caught off the coast were forced to run for shelter. The velocity of the wind ranged from 45 miles off Hull to 60 miles off Highland Light. It kicked up a tremendous sea which broke on the beaches with a noise like thunder.

Down on Cape Cod a sharp watch was kept by the life-savers all night for craft in distress. Several vessels were seen in difficulty off Chatham, and it is said it is known all worked out in safety. A great fleet of tugs and barges are under shelter in the lee of Chatham, and many craft which were endeavoring to reach Provincetown have been driven back into the sound. Among the vessels in the Vineyard Sound are several big steamers, boats from New York and Baltimore.

Barges on the Flats.

The wind storm drove a heavy sea into Boston harbor. Several barges dragged anchor, two going aground on the flats.

The tugboat boat found a heavy sea on the lower harbor that she was obliged to give up her trip boat altogether.

At Revere Beach great breakers rolled in from the sea, the tide rising higher on the beach than at any time this midwinter.

Several of the local boats which were scheduled to sail last evening omitted their trips.

FINDS NEW ANAESTHETIC.

Roumanian's Discovery Prevents Loss of Consciousness.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—The consul-general at Bucharest, Roumania, reports that a surgeon of that city has discovered a wonderful anaesthetic which is a combination of strychnine and stovaine. The patient does not lose consciousness. It is injected in the spine for operations below the waist, and in the neck for operations above.

Woman Hurt by Car Fall.

Mrs. Arthur Evans, who lives in the Hotel Coolidge, Harvard street and Stearns road, Brookline, fell while alighting from a car in Village Square, last evening, and painfully cut her chin, besides being badly shaken up.

Evelyn Ames Engaged to Marry Portrait Painter

Miss Evelyn Ames, whose betrothal was announced yesterday.

THE engagement was announced last evening of Miss Evelyn Ames, daughter of the late Governor Oliver Ames, to Frederick Garrison Hall, a great-grandson of the late Governor Kent of Maryland and a cousin of Mrs. William H. Gardner of Brookline. The wedding takes place this month.

Miss Ames is immensely wealthy in her own right. She divides her time between North Easton and Boston, her home being at No. 260 Beacon street. During the Winter she is hostess at many entertainments on an elaborate scale, with her mother in the famous Oliver Ames mansion at Commonwealth and Massachusetts avenues.

Miss Ames is an accomplished pianist and has travelled extensively abroad, where she studied with famous teachers. She is greatly interested in musical affairs, and is a patron of the Symphony Orchestra.

Miss Ames is an intimate friend of Rose Cleveland, sister of the late ex-President, and is frequently with her at Seven-Hundred-Acre Island, in Maine, where there is an exclusive Summer colony of Boston and New York people. Miss Cleveland was in Boston recently as the guest of Miss Ames.

Miss Ames figures in a unique law suit in the Maine courts, which will be called in September. She demands $100 damages from her brother-in-law, George M. Nowell, of Boston, who, she says, has repeatedly driven his horses over the grounds of her Summer home in Maine. Miss Cleveland has brought similar action against Nowell.

Autoing is one of Miss Ames's hobbies. Frequently she makes the journey from North Easton to Boston in a big touring car driven by her chauffeur.

Charity interests Miss Ames greatly and she has been a liberal contributor to philanthropic enterprises. She is a delightful conversationalist and has many friends here and in New York.

Mr. Hall, her fiance, is a Harvard man. In his college days he was connected with the Harvard Lampoon, and a member of the Hasty Pudding, O. K. Signet and other exclusive organizations.

After leaving the university he devoted himself to designing book plates, many of which are treasured by collectors as among their finest specimens. Mr. Hall has traveled abroad, and while in Paris studied portrait painting in the best schools. He is now devoting himself seriously to that branch of art.

Address by J. C. Monaghan.

Professor James C. Monaghan, formerly United States Consul at Mannheim, Germany, and recognized as one of the most eloquent platform speakers in the Catholic laity of America, will deliver an address this evening in Odd Fellows' Hall, No. 8 Warren street, Roxbury, under the auspices of Division No. 50, A. O. H. Mr. Monaghan will be escorted by the leading officers

EUROPE NEAR WAR, SAYS ROSEBERRY

Former Premier Tells Peace Congress the Situation Is One Full of Danger.

LONDON, June 5.—Lord Rosebery speaking to-night at a dinner given by the British newspaper men to the delegates of the Imperial Peace Congress, characterized the European situation as one full of danger.

Preparations, he said, were being made for conflict unprecedented in the history of the empire, although there were no grave questions which generally bring war. He professed confidence in the power of England to meet any exigency, but, he said, the continued building of warships and the increasing of navies by powers in such feverish haste was a source of uneasiness to all statesmen. He expressed himself as uneasy regarding the future and asked the delegates to tell the colonists how Europe's arming urged upon them a colonial responsibility to preserve the integrity of the British empire.

ELASTIC BACKBONE WINS NAVAL HONOR

ANNAPOLIS, Md., June 5.—Four years ago, a Missouri lad, Luther Welch, received an appointment as a midshipman at Annapolis. Finding himself below the standard of height, he had stretched himself out the required inch or two by the use of a specially constructed machine.

When Welch appeared for examination at Annapolis he frankly admitted that he had submitted to the workings of a machine constructed by a gymnasium director, which resembled the ancient instrument of torture known as the rack. His spinal column was lengthened by this slow and painful method.

On Friday Welch received his diploma from the hands of Admiral Dewey in token of the completion of the arduous course for four years at the Naval Academy.

Welch's name was fourth among the 175 members of his class in scholastic merit upon graduation. He proved to be a brilliant mathematician, good in languages and the sciences.

The authorities of the Naval Academy designated him as the commanding officer of one of the twelve companies of the brigade.

Welch also distinguished himself as an athlete. He was the captain of the lacrosse team, distinguishing himself against Harvard when the middlemen won gloriously.

ELOPERS ARE FORGIVEN.

Pleadings of Runaway Girl Win Over Irate Father.

NEW YORK, June 5.—A romance of international interest that threatened serious complications terminated happily today at the Hotel Gotham. An irate father who was escorted by the police of a bonny daughter and a marriage certificate.

The principal of the romance is Mrs. Elsie Negrell, daughter of E. H. Cashman, a wealthy Chicago lawyer. Mr. Cashman's first knew of his daughter's elopement with Jose Negrell, a Spanish student at the University of Chicago, from a telegram sent by her, announcing their marriage. He hurried to this city by the next train. His anger was at white heat when he burst into Mother Fisher's room.

To-day he invited the young couple to his palatial home at Atlantic City. Later they go to Europe.

CUT SWATH AS SURGEON.

Harry S. Tock's Happy Career Cut Short by Arrest.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 5.—Harry S. Toch, a dashing young man, who the police claim, posed in this city as a United States navy surgeon and cut a wide swath with the women, is held in $1,500 bail for trial June 15 on three charges of larceny, to which he pleaded not guilty to-day.

The "doctor" was arrested in a New Bedford after several newly made Providence friends had missed articles of jewelry and clothing. The property was found in a room he occupied at a New Bedford hotel, where he registered as Harry Beeman. To-day Toch's description was forwarded to the police of the principal cities. He is being been reported as having lived in New York and Philadelphia recently. He claims to be a college graduate, twenty-eight years old.

AUTO STRUCK BY TRAIN.

Two Men Hurled 20 Feet, But Not Seriously Hurt.

WINSTED, Ct., June 5.—The passenger train on the Central New England Railroad leaving here at 8.25 p. m., for Hartford, struck an automobile at what is known as Coalbank Crossing, two miles east of here, this afternoon and hurled the occupants, William S. Faucher, rural mail carrier and owner of the car, and Leonard Poley of New Hartford, twenty feet. Faucher was carried through to Hartford and taken to St. Francis' Hospital, where it was said to-night his injuries were not serious. Poley was practically unhurt, sustaining only an injured thumb. The auto was demolished.

SAILED FAR ABOVE RAIN.

PITTSFIELD, June 5.—For nearly three hours to-day William Van Sleet, the aeronaut, with Henry R. Ilsley and William S. Bramhall, a Boston newspaper man, sailed above the rainstorm that drenched the Eastern States, and then, coming down from the hot, clear air, passed into the rain clouds and landed at Cumberland, N. Y., having covered about thirty-seven miles.

During the flight, which was made in the balloon Massachusetts, it was necessary to attain a height of 1,120 feet in order to rise out of the storm. The conditions in the upper atmosphere were Summer-like. The air being very clear, the sun shining with considerable intensity. The landing was made without difficulty.

TAFT BEFORE CATHOLICS.

WASHINGTON, June 5. — President Taft has accepted an invitation from Rev. A. P. Doyle to address the congress of missionaries of the Roman Catholic Church, Thursday evening, June 10, at Music Hall of the Catholic Church this city. He is expected to make an address.

Two Ordained as Pastors.

David Adams Pearson, son of Rev. William Osgood Pearson of West Roxbury, and Kendall Severance of Brattleboro, Vt., were ordained to the Episcopal ministry by Bishop Lawrence in the Emmanuel Episcopal church at West Roxbury yesterday. Mr. Pearson's father founded the Emmanuel church and the young man will preach his first sermon there to-day.

Club Member at 90.

James T. Pennimam of Quincy, aged ninety, the oldest member of the Granite City Club, Quincy, was given a reception last evening on the occasion of his birthday, and presented by the Mayor, Hon. William T. Shea, in behalf of the club, with a gold-headed cane, and by Dr. Hal Iowell with a bouquet of ninety pinks.

AN EASY WAY TO GET SOME MONEY

What Do You Know About "Love at First Sight?" It's Worth Money.

Here is an easy way to get some money. Fifty dollars in gold will be distributed next Sunday to three persons who write the best articles for the Boston American on "Love at First Sight." Forty-seven other prizes will be awarded for the next best forty-seven articles.

All you have to do is to write 150 words or less on the subject and fifty of the writers will win prizes worth while.

There is no handicap in writing on the subject of "Love at First Sight." One man knows as much about it as another, and the women, bless them, know more than anybody. There is no monopoly of love; it is as free as the air.

Do you believe in "love at first sight?" You can't settle the question; it never will be settled. But you can write what you think about it.

What Do You Think About It?

Do you think it results in happy marriages? You probably have a strong opinion on that. Is it more lasting than the affection inspired by lengthy courtship? Well, now, is it? The Boston American has already received numerous opinions, and they disagree very sharply. Do more separations follow such marriages than those which blossom long courtships? All these and other questions will suggest themselves.

In "The Traveling Salesman," now playing at the Park Theatre, the hero and heroine are the centre of a case of "love at first sight." It winds up happily when the curtain falls, but presumably the hero and heroine live for many years longer and nobody knows how it would come out in the end. It's up to you to figuré it out.

Try it, anyway. It takes but a moment of your time, and what you have to say is bound to be interesting.

The Fifty Prizes.

The writer of the best article will receive $25 in gold; second, $15; third, $10. The writers of the ten next best articles will each receive a box for "The Traveling Salesman," and the next thirty-seven will each receive two reserved seats for one of the performances.

Keep your articles within 150 words, write on one side of the paper and bring or send to "Love at First Sight" Editor, Boston American, Nos. 80-82 Summer street, Boston, by Thursday next at 6 p. m. Letters postmarked after that hour cannot compete. The prize winners will be announced in next Sunday's Boston American.

HELENE BANCROFT WEDS.

Only Relatives Attend Ceremony for Boston Girl in New York.

NEW YORK, June 5.—In the Church of the Transfiguration at noon to-day, Miss Helena Putnam Bancroft, daughter of Samuel Putnam Bancroft of Boston, and grand niece of the late George Bancroft, the historian, was married to Arthur George Pomeroy Collins. Only relatives were invited to the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Dr. George Clarke Houghton, and to the breakfast at the Hotel Seville.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a street costume of gray chiffon broadcloth with hat to match. Ruppert Taylor was best man. There were no other attendants.

WHAT! SOCIETY TO ABANDON NEWPORT?

Popularity of Bay State North Shore Alarms Wealthy Colonists.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 5.—Newporters are disturbed over the growing popularity of the North Shore in Massachusetts and, as they seem to think, the waning popularity of Newport. The subject has been in the air for some time, but has broken out this year stronger than ever owing to the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mortimer Brooks for Manchester, Mass. The most diligent inquiry as to the cause of their departure elicits the information that there is nothing in particular the matter with Newport, but that their children, who are married, like the North Shore better. The children are "Reggie" Brooks, who married Phyllis Langhorne; Gladys Brooks, the wife of R. V. R. Thayer, Jr., and Josephine Brooks, the widow of John R. Livermore of Meadow Brook Park, Long Island.

It has long been evident that there is nothing wonderfully seductive about Newport to these quiet, self-contained people, who never play to the gallery and are not in the social game to make an impression.

Newport was threatened with heart failure when it was proposed to make a North and South Newport, thus putting up a Chinese wall between the rich and the poor; and was shocked when Harry Lehr declared he would come to Newport as a fiancé; and who disturbed, too, when Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs was quoted as saying she would like to get rid of her "Rosecliff" villa and never set her foot in Newport again. Now we do think Newport may dwindle away as a Summer resort because the North Shore is more attractive in at least heartrending to the trades people who thrive only by the Summer visitors.

LOEB SWINGS AXE OVER 58 AGED MEN

NEW YORK, June 5.—Collector Loeb has reduced fifty-eight inspectors in the customs service to the positions of watchmen and dock employes at less than one-half the salaries they had been receiving, and has reduced fifteen assistant weighers to similar positions, also at similar salaries.

These are twenty-eight day inspectors, thirty night inspectors and fifteen weighers affected by the changes, which will not go into effect for several days. The day inspectors, who had received $1,540 per annum, will receive $840 in their new jobs. The night inspectors formerly receiving $3 per night or about $1,095 per year, will get $720, and the weighers who were paid about $1,200, or at the rate of $4 per day, will receive $840.

Collector Loeb refused to discuss the reasons for these changes, but said he would give out a statement soon. It was said in the surveyor's office that the changes were made in accordance with improvements in the inspection service long contemplated by General Clarkson, surveyor of the port. There is no fault to be found with the men except the abolition of age. It was said, most of those affected being in the superannuated class.

COREY AFTER GERMANS.

PARIS, June 5.—President Corey of the United States Steel Corporation is said to be negotiating with the Deutscher Stahlwerke Verband, the German Steel Federation, for an agreement regarding steel imports and exports. Mr. Corey made an automobile trip to Germany a few days ago and visited the Thyssen works.

Mr. and Mrs. Corey will be the guests at luncheon to-morrow of Prince von Radolin, the German Ambassador to France, and Princess von Radolin.

WIFE SEEKING LOST HUSBAND BY PRAYER

Story of Family's Misery Told in Appeal of Woman and Children.

ATTLEBORO, June 5.—How she has scarcely eaten or slept and how his three little children lisp his name lovingly in their sleep, is to-day piteously told in the prayers of Mrs. M. E. Slusser and Josie, Willie and Ruth, Slusser, to the missing husband and father, William A. Slusser, to return to his loved ones and home.

William A. Slusser disappeared mysteriously from Attleboro on May 21. He had started for his work that morning and told his wife to take some tobacco to him at the Metallic Company's plant. When Mrs. Slusser went to the place she was astounded to find that he had not been there.

While grief-stricken and desolate the loyal and plucky little woman declares she does not blame her husband.

"He has been melancholy of late and his business affairs are to blame. Night after night he walked the floor and he thought I was asleep. I hope he will see our prayer in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN and come to us," she says. Here is the prayer of the little family to the husband and father to come home:

Begs Him to Return Home.

To William A. Slusser:

Willie, won't you please come home? We all want you so much. I can feel my strength going each day and I am sure that I can not last much longer, though I try to keep up for the sake of the poor children.

I can neither eat or sleep and the little ones pray for you continually and cry when they see their mamma feeling so badly. Please come to us and to you in their sleep.

I have looked everywhere for you. Don't be angry with us, Willie, for writing to you through the paper for I cannot get word to you any other way. I hated to do it but I want to see you so bad that you see so much.

Please let us hear from you if you cannot come home for it will make us feel a little easier then. Your tobacco is at the shop just as you told me to take it the day you went away.

The paper is printing our children's pictures so you will see them and maybe you will want to come home then right away.

If you are in need of money let me know and I will send it to you. Some letters and papers have come since you left home which are valuable to you alone, and I do not know what to do with them. Please remember what you went to the clairvoyant to discover and I know you would not want me to write it here.

Under Awful Strain.

Willie, I do not blame you a particle for going away, for no one knows better than I do the terrible strain you were under and how you walked the floor at night when you thought me asleep. Willie, come back home and everything will be all right.

Now, don't allow me to plead in vain. You know your home is waiting for you any time you will come, for we all love you and always will. None but your wife and children know how good and kind you were to us, and every night and morning I pray for you that you are well and that you will soon write or come to us.

Now, please don't delay. If you have no money, telegram at my expense. Come home at once. This is the prayer of your little wife and children, who are lonely and bereft without you.

(Signed) MRS. M. E. SLUSSER.
JOSIE SLUSSER.
WILLIE SLUSSER.
RUTH SLUSSER.

If You Have Any Hair Trouble Read This

Men, women and children do not wash their hair and heads often enough. There has been a mistaken idea for years that frequent washing is bad for the hair. The result is that nearly everybody has more or less hair trouble. Practically everybody has dandruff, and hundreds of others have hair that is too oily, or too dry, or hair that is faded and lifeless. The result of all these troubles is falling hair, and after that comes baldness. There are hundreds of humbugs sold in the drug stores under various names that are said to make beautiful hair, and that are said to cure dandruff, but you know by experience that they have done you little or no good, even if they have done you no harm. You also know that common soaps and common shampoos leave you hair in a worse condition after you use them than it was before. It is really strange how people put things on their heads when they don't know what they are made of. There is one preparation for the hair, however, that is so good that the ingredients of which it is made are printed on the package. This preparation is called Birt's Head Wash, which is made of Refined Soap, Cochin Cocoanut Oil, White of Eggs, Glycerin and Salicylic Acid. You ought to be willing to try this new article, because when you use it you know exactly what you are putting on your head. Any doctor will tell you it is a good formula, and no doctor will tell you it can do any harm. Birt's Head Wash does not simply take off the dirt, dandruff and microbes from the hair, but it leaves the scalp soft and moist and the hair fine and glossy. You can see an improvement in the condition of your hair the first time you use it, and your dandruff will disappear in a very short time. You will be astonished how many impurities will be found on your hair and head, because nothing takes them out like Birt's Head Wash. If you will wash your head at least once a week with this preparation, your hair will take on new life, simply because your scalp will be put in a clean, natural condition, so that your hair will have a chance to grow as it should. You had better avoid common soaps and common sharpoos, because they leave the hair dry and harsh, and do not leave the scalp in a healthy condition. Birt's Head Wash is entitled to your good will and you ought to try it, because we tell you precisely what it is made of. Price 50c. a jar.

35

MORE SHAWMUT BARGAINS

$3.98

WHITE ENAMEL BED, like cut, fully brass trimmed, 1 1-16-inch continuous posts, head 55 inches high. The finish is satin, first and smooth as enamel can produce; value, $5.00.

OUR PRICE $3.98.

$4.98

SOLID OAK CHIFFONIERE, made of selected stock, golden finish, has five roomy drawers, cast and brass trimmings, ball bearing casters. Quoted at $9.50 by other stores.

OUR PRICE $4.98.

$14.98

BRASS BED, with 2-inch continuous posts, and heavy filling rods and ½ inch spindles. Finish and quality is superb, the finish being 5 ply English golden lacquer, in any other store the price would positively be $30.00.

OUR PRICE $14.98.

Furniture Catalogue Free

Open Saturday Evenings

Terms Merely a Matter of Suiting Your Convenience

$1.25

THIS QUARTERED OAK cane or wood seat dining chair, has full box construction it measures 18 inches across the seat. The panel 18½ inches. Height of back 39 inches, having substantial spindles between side rungs, making it doubly strong.

OUR PRICE $1.25.

$6.49

SOLID OAK REFRIGERATOR, 39 inches high, 24 inches wide. Ice capacity 50 lbs. Lined throughout with galvanized steel, nickel plated hardware and largest cast iron drip pan. Dampered, galvanized lignum vitae casters that cannot fall out.

OUR PRICE $6.49.

$3.98

FOLDING RECLINING GO-CART, upholstered in best quality leather cloth, fitted with rubber tire steel wheels. A light, serviceable cart. Sold by other stores for $8.50.

OUR PRICE $3.98.

Have You Seen Our $100 Home Outfit

Shawmut FURNITURE COMPANY

267-269 Tremont St., Boston, Mass. Opposite Hollis St.

DORCHESTER BRAVES RAIN STORM FOR CELEBRATION

Four Tablets Unveiled on Historic Sites on 279th Anniversary.

GEN. HOWARD AS ORATOR

School Children Awarded Essay Prizes; Downpour Cancels Parade and Sports.

In the Grieving rain yesterday Dorchester observed the 279th anniversary of its settlement, although the storm interfered with much of the program.

In spite of the heavy downpour, the Dorchester Historical Society unveiled tablets marking the four spots famous in the district's early days. The tablets were accepted by Mayor Hibbard for the city. Major-General O. O. Howard delivered the oration of the day on Rock Hill and the school children who won prizes for the best essay on local historical subjects received their awards.

The Savin Hill Yacht Club regatta was the only sporting event held. The races of the Dorchester Driving Club, the baseball games between Dorchester High and English High School, and amateur events in Franklin Field were postponed.

In the evening many of the clubs held open houses, elaborate programmes being carried out at the Dorchester Men's Driving Club, and the Dorchester Catholic Club.

At 1 o'clock the members of the G. A. R. and women of the local historical societies gathered in the old Blake house on Meetinghouse hill for the reception to Major Hibbard and Major-General Howard. In spite of the veterans' protest the G. A. R. parade was cancelled. At 2 o'clock it was decided to drive in carriages to the four tablets, and hold the exercises on Rock Hill as planned under the canvas covering.

Four Tablets Unveiled

The honor of drawing the flags from the tablets went to Mrs. Helen F. Yeaton, regent of the Colonel Gardiner Chapter of the D. A. R., through whose efforts the appropriation for the tablets was made by the City Council.

The first tablet, pinned at the corner of Boston street, near Edward Everett square, marks the house where Edward Everett was born, April 11, 1794; the second, at Ephraim's corner, opposite the old burying ground, for soldiers of the Revolution and earlier wars; the third, at Pond street, opposite Pleasant street, which marks the site of the first meeting house of the settlers who came over from Dorchester in the ship Mary and John; the fourth is at the foot of Nevin Hill, where the first settlers landed and built their homes.

At Rock Hill the opening address was by President Richard Humphreys of the Dorchester Historical Society.

Major-General Howard, introduced as the hero of forty battles and the only surviving General officer who received a Medal of Honor in the Civil War, spoke on "The Lessons of War."

Prizes for Children.

The school children who won prizes for historical essays were presented copies of "William Dean Orcutt's "History of Dorchester," with a bouquet, the Mayor assisting the presentation.

The prize winners were: Frank A. Bonnyman, Dorothy Ellis, Marsha Farrow, Irene Fenno, Joseph J. Turcotti, Florence Day, Ethel May Edgar, Robert W. Roberts, Maud Richardson, Mary K. Beckley, Lucy Hardwell, Richard May, Elinor M. Simmons, Fred W. Pierce, Blanche I. Hudson, Isabel S. Emerson, Marie G. Mains, Ruth L. Dunbar, May M. Giblin, Marion R. Polk, Ethel L. Holbrook, John F. Wiest and Annie J. McIntosh.

The singing of "America" closed the exercises.

CROWD AWAIT DEWEY CASE

Jammed Courtroom to Mark $76,450,000 Suit To-morrow.

Throngs of the curious are expected at the courthouse to-morrow for the continued sessions in the sensational suit of Judge Henry S. Dewey against the Good Government Association for alleged libel, in which Judge Dewey lays the damage done him at $76,450,000. The suit has already taken a week, and Judge Dewey predicts that the presentation of his testimony alone will carry the case into next week's calendar.

The suit has attracted widespread attention among the people in general, because of the large amount of damages sought. Even among the members of the bar great interest is felt and the numbers of attorneys present at last week's sessions evidenced its interest to the bar.

The size of the suit and the prominence of the defendants drew scores to the courtroom during the first few days, later on this between Judge Dewey and Judge Sherman brought the crowds up into the hundreds and as many more were turned away.

Whist to Aid Sick.

Arrangements have been made to give a Whist and Dancing Party at the Free Home for Consumptives on Bunker Hill Jay, Thursday, June 17, from 8.30 to 11.30 p. m., at the new unoccupied building of the Home, at 428 Quincy street, Dorchester. Many beautiful prizes have been donated for this special occasion.

Boston's Largest Millinery Establishment

FELIX KORNFELD

White Ostrich Feather Sale

Extra fine quality guaranteed prime stock for Graduation and Class-Day Hats.

AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE

10 inches long	45c
12 inches long	95c
15 inches long	1.50
16 inches long	2.00
17 inches long	2.95
18 inches long	3.50
20 inches long	5.00
22 inches long	6.00

Full line of Willow Plumes, hand knotted, from ..... 4.75 to 39.50

450 Special WHITE TRIMMED HATS, for Graduation and Class Day. New and Distinctive Models 5.00. 7.50. 10.00

Basement Bargains

1000 doz. Untrimmed Hats, Were 1.00, 1.50, 2.50. Now 19c and 25c

500 doz. Fine Flowers at 10c, 15c, 19c, 25c

Mail Orders Filled 65-67 SUMMER ST. No C. O. D.'s

DR. CHARLES HUGHES, WHO TELLS HOW TO STAY HERE 100 YEARS

Photo by American Staff Photographer.

MISS ADAMS TRAINS HORSE AS AN ACTOR

Busy Coaching Steed Which Will Play at Harvard in "Joan of Arc."

NEW YORK, June 5.—Any morning these days if you happen to drop into the Central Park Riding Academy between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning—which, however, without credentials you would be allowed to do—you might see Miss Maude Adams in the strangest sort of a costume mounted on a beautiful white horse which she rides around the ring.

To the horse are fastened all sorts of metal objects which jangle as he canters and grooms throw colored banners and flags into his face until the performance takes on the aspect of a bull fight. Noises are also playing a part in this horse's education, and he is being treated to all sorts of strange sounds from various instruments.

Horse for Harvard Play.

The reason for all this is that the horse is the steed which Miss Adams is to use in her performances at Schiller's "Joan of Arc" in the Harvard Stadium on June 22.

When the horse, a beautiful white Arabian animal, was selected, Miss Adams decided to undertake his training all herself. She wanted him to become accustomed to her and to know her.

In the Schiller drama the horse plays an important part. In fact Miss Adams will be on his back for dismounting or mounting throughout four acts of the battle scene she gallops at full speed across the stage. Consequently it is necessary that the horse should know how to behave, even in the face of Beethoven's "Eroica" symphony, which is to be played piecemeal throughout the performance.

So every morning she goes to the riding academy, mounted astride, several inches higher than the modern one, is put on the horse, which she then mounts. Miss Adams's costume is not the one she will wear in Cambridge. Clad in a divided skirts, to which pieces of metal are fastened, and which will serve to protect her from the horse to the real suit of armour she will don later. The banners of various colors are waved in front of the horse so that he may not become suddenly frightened in the battle scene.

She Is Expert Rider.

After all this has been gone through with for an hour or so Miss Adams takes the horse to the park, having proved herself more conventionally, and rides him for an hour, occasionally feeding him lumps of sugar. Miss Adams is an expert horse woman, and already the horse is becoming extremely tractable under her training.

There will be more than 200 horses used in the performance at Harvard, but as these horses are ridden for the most part by supernumeraries, trained horses which are accustomed to the footlights will be used.

Miss Adams will continue her rehearsals with her horse until June 15, when she leaves for Boston to begin general rehearsals for the Schiller play.

STRIKE OVER HALF DAY

Both Brockton Marketmen and Employers Confident.

BROCKTON, June 5.—Both sides are claiming a victory to-night in the strike of sixty union clerks, a four of the leading markets here, over the question of closing on Wednesdays. To-night a wagon bearing a placard stating citizens that the fight is so, was driven through the business section and attracted much attention. The strike of the clerks is backed by the officials of the Brockton Central Labor Union, representing 16,000 members.

A few of the union clerks have deserted the strikers and gone back to work, but the majority of the non-union men, brought here from Boston, Providence and Worcester, have given up their places, or have been discharged as unsatisfactory.

DON'T BE STRENUOUS LIVE ONE CENTURY

Noted College Professor Warns Public Not to Follow Roosevelt.

FORGET LIFE'S WORRIES

Then Pray and Go to Work if You are to Celebrate 100th Birthday.

HOW TO LIVE 100 YEARS.

Cut out the strenuous life as taught by Roosevelt.
Don't take so much medicine.
Eat common-sense food.
Cleanse the body.
Take picnic of normal sleep.
Breathe pure air.
Keep your thoughts of noble things.
Live close to nature.
Forget the worries of life.
Pray, but also DO things.

There is no good reason why a man or woman should not live to be 100 years old. That is what Dr. Charles H. Hughes, dean of the medical department of the Barnes University at St. Louis, says. He made this statement to the graduating class of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Boston. Later he told a reporter how to live 100 years.

Dr. Hughes is seventy. He is hale and hearty. His ancestors were noted for their longevity. One died at the age of 104. This one lived after a strenuous life of thirty miles on horseback. The genial visitor from the west was seen at the home of Dr. Harold D. Arnold of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. He said:

"I am opposed to the strenuous life. I am opposed to ex-President Roosevelt's notions on the subject and to his mode of living. He will kill himself before his time, upsetting his own theories when it is too late to benefit him.

No "Thought" Cure for Him.

"Neither am I in sympathy with those who believe that by suggestion and autosuggestion they can increase their strength and prolong their lives without the physical care that is needful. I know about Christian Science and it is one of the extremes. I know about Thought Cure, which is practically the same thing. I have investigated the theories of those who believe that by sheer force of will and energy they can overcome their own infirmities. They also fail.

"Let us take a sane look at things. We are wound up to live and to do things during certain lines. If we overtax ourselves physically or mentally, mere thinking will not eliminate the poisons. Only sufficient rest will do it. If we stop up the sewers of the body suggestion will not take away the dire results. Neither will medicines. Too many doctors prescribe too much medicine.

"Our ancestors went to bed when the daylight was gone. They stored up the energy made possible with rest. We neglect our rest. We are like the farm rich with primeval energy, which we exhaust, taking from it more than we put back in the way of fertilizer. Where too much exercised is the rule there and early death result. We should beware.

"If I give a man a prescription and tell him it has worked well with others suffering as he does, there is one chance in 10 it will carry the suggestion of health. The drug properly administered may stimulate his physical self and the suggestion going with it calms his mentality. Harmony and return to health should result in short order.

Neither drugs nor health-suggestion is all important. The right combination of spoken suggestion is very helpful in many ways, as in neuritis rheumatism and nervous troubles of a certain kind. Drugs are sometimes necessary. Both are generally over-applied by the several practitioners.

Pray and Go to Work.

"My advice is to get back to the common-sense manner of eating, cleansing the system, and especially cleaning and breathing. That is about all the medicine we require. Suggestion and drugs cautiously applied are the means to the helpful end, sometimes.

"The revolutionary here said: 'Trust in God, but keep your powder dry.' Napoleon said: 'God was on the side of the army having the heaviest artillery.' I say: 'Pray for daily bread if you wish, but you must also reach for it.' And just as truly does God help those who help themselves to health as to wealth and keep healthy, do the right things in eating, sleeping, breathing, and do not take the advice of Roosevelt or any other disciple of strenuosity for a moment and go rack your body and mind to death in overcollege.

"I see no reason why we should not live to be five-score years, especially in these times, when disease is rapidly coming to be controlled by the discoveries of bacteriology. The tributary medical sciences are making splendid progress. Health conservation is the specialty in these days, however. The secret of longevity is right living. The longevity of Methuselah will somewhat depend upon our right living. Pray for rest, but take it. Do not draw upon your reserve capital of strength, but increase it by resting and right living and right thinking. Live close to nature. The fighting force in the blood is encouraged by increasing one's vitality. The war of worlds is going on in the blood continuously. Forget worry. Dismiss them. They are the poisons of the mental faculties. Shun the quack theories of suggestive therapeutics or healing by prayer.

"Pray, certainly, but also do. Unless you do your prayers will avail little in a health way. Go to your duty by yourself and it should be easy for a mentally strong person to live a century."

TAFT CAN'T VISIT ALASKA.

Wife's Illness Causes President to Abandon Trip.

WASHINGTON, June 5.—President Taft has practically abandoned the purpose to visit Alaska this summer. He does not think Mrs. Taft will be well enough to undertake the journey and he will not go without her. The President thinks he will be able to go to the Seattle Exposition and through the West. Mrs. Taft is daily growing stronger and her stay at Beverly, Mass., this summer will benefit her much. By the middle of August, when the President will go West, Mrs. Taft is expected to be able to go with him.

Sale at Starr's To-morrow.

To-morrow, at Starr's, at Nos. 35-41 Winter street, will begin a sale of women's apparel at prices remarkably low. There is merchandise valued at $200,000 to be disposed of at a forced sale, owing to partnership changes, and the owners states "We are simply slaughtering fine merchandise at half price or less."

To give out-of-town patrons an equal chance at the bargains the house holds back the sale until 9.30 a. m.

It is offering special inducements on graduation dresses and hats.

"BE GOOD TO REPORTERS."

Bishop Lawrence Lands Papers for Good Work.

Bishop Lawrence in the current issue of The Church Militant, the official organ of the bishop for the State of Massachusetts, says editorially:

"Some one has facetiously given this sage advice: 'Be good to the reporter. It is better to have him on your side than on your past history.'

"We are often exasperated at the amount of space the newspapers give to crime. We ought to be correspondingly grateful when they devote columns and pages to such papers and addresses as were heard at the Church Congress, recently held in this city at Tremont Temple. About one-half of the writers and speakers sent in abstracts in advance, and these the Boston papers published with remarkable fulness.

"The audiences in Tremont Temple, therefore, were but a small fraction of the people who were instructed by the discussions of the congress.

"Be good to the reporter and you can easily have him on your side."

Nothing succeeds like circulation. Advertise in the AMERICAN.

KILLED IN A RUNAWAY.

Worcester Man Hurled From Wagon Before Crowd.

WORCESTER, June 5.—Thomas A. Dowd, 37 years old, of No. 44 Houghton street, was instantly killed this morning by being thrown from his wagon on Front street. His skull was fractured. Dowd, a married man with six small children, was employed by Mrs. Mary Mellen and who keeps a livery stable, as a driver. He was on his way back to the stable, his day's work done, when his horse took fright and dashed through crowded Front street. Dowd's vehicle collided with a wagon and Dowd was pitched headlong to the pavement.

Thirteen-year-old George McQuade of No. 4 Silk street was hit by the runaway, but not seriously. The horse was caught half a mile distant.

Dance in Shirt Waists.

Every man danced with his coat off and every woman in her shirt-waist at the "Shirt Waist Party" of the Bold Knob Tennis Club at Hyde Park last evening. The committee in charge was Edgar T. Holmes, Francis J. Nunn and Arthur L. Alcleo.

MRS. CLEVELAND AT BRIDAL

Lays Aside Mourning to Attend Ceremony.

New York, June 5.—Mrs. Grover Cleveland attended the wedding of Miss Florence A. Bryant, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Bryant, to Frederick Augustus De Peyster at the Bryant residence, No. 32 West Forty-eighth street, to-day. Mrs. Cleveland was accompanied by her two daughters and two sons. She laid aside her black for the occasion, and was dressed in white crepe de chine, combined with white crape, and soft white chiffon, the latter forming the little Dutch neck yoke of her gown.

GOVERNORS HEAD PARADE

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 5.—Headed by Governor Pothier of Rhode Island and Governor Vernald of Maine, in an automobile, ten thousand members of the New England Grand Council, United Commercial Travelers, paraded to-day in a pouring rain, all carrying umbrellas. After the parade they boarded a steamer for a shore dinner down on Narragansett Bay. The drummers were white trousers, dark coats, and straw hats. J. H. Worthington of Pawtucket was Chief Marshall and C. D. Wales of this city was his chief of staff.

TEA ON BOARD YACHT.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanan Entertain, Then Steam for Narragansett.

NEW YORK, June 5.—Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hanan of New York and Narragansett gave a tea and reception this afternoon on board the steam yacht Surf, at anchor off East Twenty-third street.

The deck of the yacht was decorated with tall palms and flowering plants and at each of the small tables were clusters of American beauty roses.

Shortly after the reception Mr and Mrs. Hanan, with a party of friends, left on the Surf for their places at Narragansett Pier. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Sands, Miss Richmond Sands, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. B. Somerville, Albert R. Church and C. Talbot Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Hanan will return to town with their friends on Wednesday.

Sparks, Steam, No Fires.

Fire apparatus in the down town district was called out twice within an hour last night on needless alarms. At 8 o'clock a boy saw sparks flying from a wet trolley on Broadway Extension and pulled box 36. Shortly after 9 a man noticed a cloud of steam over Crosby's restaurant, No. 31 Pelham street, for smoke and sent in an alarm.

BUY Brine's BARGAINS

DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS

Another Stock Less Than Half Price

MODEL MANUFACTURING CO.
DESIGNERS AND MAKERS OF
...Suits, Coats and Skirts...
109 SUMMER STREET.

Boston, Mass., June 4, 1909.

William H. Brine Company,
Gentlemen:- We accept your 5pot Cash offer for our entire stock of made up goods, consisting of Fine Tailored Suits and Skirts, although your offer is less than 40 cents on the dollar, as we are retiring from business, and we are anxious to close out our stock at once.

Trusting you will have a rousing good sale on these goods, we beg to remain,

Very cordially yours,

Women's Silk Taffeta Coats

Exactly like cut. 2.98

New model, made of black chiffon taffeta, beautifully trimmed with silk braid, new sleeve with cuff, lined throughout; sizes 32 to 46.

The Grandest Silk Coat Bargain in Boston. 3.98

Made of black or popular colored taffeta silk with high lustre, handsomely braided all over the back and sleeve and trimmed with fancy silk braid; sizes 34 to 46.

This Silk Coat 3.98

This Silk Coat 2.98

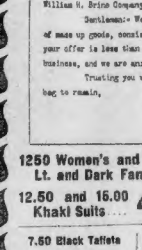
1250 Women's and Misses' Fine Tailored Suits, Lt. and Dark Fancy Worsteds 5.98

12.50 and 16.00 Khaki Suits 4.98

4.98 Black Broadcloth Skirts 1.98

7.50 Black Taffeta Coats 4.98

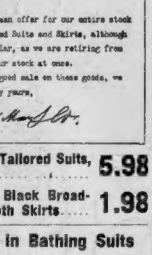
Made like illustration, a handsome wide effect in braid coat collar and bow, and turned back cuffs, made of good rustling taffeta, lined throughout; sizes 34 to 46, a bargain at 4.98



Bargains in Bathing Suits

2.98 Women's and Misses' Bathing Suits 1.98

Made of good quality, soft Dutch flannel, with contrasting braid trimmed sailor collar, cuffs and tie to match; red, navy and black; sizes 34 to 44. Postage 16c.



7.98 Long Silk Coats 3.98

Made of excellent quality taffeta, in black silk taffeta to 45-inch length, with circular back; it is pretty full, and will be found very stylish; collar and ties; full flounce with tucks and cuffs, sizes 32 to 46. Extraordinary low price 3.98

$4.00 Black Taffeta Waists 1.95

Choice of three two distinct styles; all tucked; 19 inches long; other coats 24 to 42 inches long; effects with medallion lines 1.95

Linen Wash Suits 2.98

Made like picture, in plain white, pink, blue, lavender and tan, black and white stripe and blue and white stripe. Sizes 14, 16, 18, 34 to 44. Postage 25c.

50c Children's Tub Dresses 39c

Two styles, as cut, one high neck long sleeves, the other low neck and short sleeves, in plain white, pink, blue and brown and with trimmed with plain color to match; sizes 2 to 6 years; a dress that can be easily laundered. 39c

Lace Insertion

Lace Marked Down

12½c Fine, Val. Edging and Insertion 6c

25c German Val. Edging and Insertions (fine, val.) 25c

Ida Lewis Sailor Blouse 69c

Popular 19th Century Blouse, White Sailor, with deep navy blue collar and cuffs, trimmed with white braid and anchor, with navy blue bottom; sizes 16, 18, 20.

35c Sabies' Dresses 23c

Fine nainsook, yoke of shirring and tucks. Hubbard style. Sizes 6 months to 2 years.

150 Linon Skirts 89c

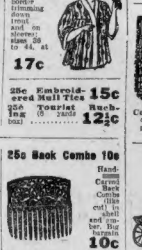
Made like cut, in white, blue and tan, new effect trimming with pearl buttons, full flounce; sizes 22 to 30. Postage 16c.

5.00 Brilliantine Dress Skirts 2.98

Panel front, new flare model, trimmed with fold and pearl buttons, in black, navy and brown. Postage 20c.

39c Linen Kimonos 17c

Good, fine, soft, white cotton, in dainty trimming over front and on sleeves; sizes 34 to 44, at 17c



UPHOLSTERY DEPT.

800 pairs Muslin Curtains, in the cull, good muslin and well made, some slight imperfections on ruffle. 50c value, pr. 39c

Cottage Curtains, full 3 yards long, choice of red or green, good value at 79c pair, sale pair 59c

$1.00 Negligee Shirts 49c

New neckwear. Cost thirty, made of fancy percale, pleated in front on tucked pattern, with cuffs attached, special, 49c

25c Collapsible Hand Cuffs

Black Collapsible Cuffs, in cull shell and rubber, Hand Cuffs at 10c

Men's Furnishings

25c Police and Fireman's Suspenders 17c

17c Wash Four-in-Hand Ties 9c

58c White Cotton Night Shirt 35c

12½c Fast Black Socks 7c

"Bargains" Knit Underwear

12½c Children's Ribbed Vests 6c

25c Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests, high neck and short sleeves 14c

50c Men's Light Ribbed Shirts and Drawers 25c

Baby Carriage Sale

7.98 Collapsible Go-Cart 6.00

Comes complete with one piece, reed body, rubber tired frame, 9-inch first, choice of red, green or tan. 6.00

25c Wash Belts 10c

Beautiful assortment of embroidered and tucked Wash Belts in some pearl buckle. 10c

98c Girls' Gingham Dresses 59c

Blouse style, with deep sailor collar, in plain blue, Ages 6 to 14 years. Postage 20c. A good school dress.

25c Back Combs 10c

98c Corsets 49c

Four new models, made of best quality coutil, with two satin hose supporters attached and perfect fitting.

DOMESTIC and BEDDING DEPT.

$14 Complete Bed Outfit 10.75

Continuous post white iron bed of full size, heavy top rail, complete with a guaranteed National spring and soft top mattress, sheets, and size, sale, 10.75

Bleached Sheets, 72x90, extra value at 45c; sale, each 35c

Pillow Cases, 42x36, good cotton, regular 12½c value; sale, each 9c

India Linon, 40 inches wide, suitable for waists and blouses, 15c value; sale, yd. 10c

Dress Ginghams, full line of neat, stripes and plaid colors, 10c value; sale, yd. 6½c

$5.00 Sliding Couch Complete, 84x30, full size, heavy angle iron with a guaranteed National spring, mattress complete with a guaranteed National hair and soft top mattress, sheets, and size, sale, 6.50

98c Corsets 29c

Odd lots of several styles marked down to close out.

59c Children's Rompers 29c

Made of good quality chambray, in tans, pink and blue checks. Sizes 2 to 6 years, 29c

Girls' Rubber Storm Capes

Made of linette with striped rubber coated cloth with plaid lining in hoods. Sizes 4 to 14 years, only 1.69

Bargains in Hair Puffs

New Puffs, 20 in. long, in natural wavy effect, made of real human hair, in brown, black and blonde; $1.98 value; sale, 39c

Postage 5c.

Another Stock Less Than Half Price

MODEL MANUFACTURING CO.
...Suits, Coats and Skirts...
109 SUMMER STREET.

1250 Women's and Misses' Fine Tailored Suits, Lt. and Dark Fancy Worsteds 5.98

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39c Linen Kimonos 17c

98c Boys' Wash Suit 49c

98c Girls' Gingham Dresses 59c

25c Back Combs 10c

39c Girls' Guimpes 23c

Men's Furnishings

"Bargains" Knit Underwear

Big Bargains in Hosiery

Small Wares

1.00 Lace Yokes 49c

2.00 Graduation Shoes 1.49

Soap Special

Brine's Special

DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS

Filene's
Washington and Winter Sts.

Tunnel Bargain Basement
Entrance from Tunnel Trains.

A Store in which nothing is sold but Bargains. Hundreds of Lots not advertised. Save from ¼ to ⅓ of your dress bills. New Lots on sale from day to day—that's why we say "Walk Through the Tunnel Bargain Basement Every Day."

Monday—Beginning at 8:30, a Sale of 3240 Waists. All New Waists. Look down this list, and remember there are other lots not advertised. A good time to lay in a good supply for Summer.

Lot 1, 38c

White lawn waists (like illustration No. 1) — Embroidery front and long sleeves—regular 79c values, at

38c

Lot 2, 38c

White lawn waists (like illustration No. 2) — Embroidery front and short sleeves—regular 69c values, at

38c

Lot 3, 75c

Dutch collar waists (like illustration No. 3) — Of fine Togo cloth, a mercerized fabric which resembles silk, white and plain colors—1.50 values, at

75c

Lot 4, 75c

Dutch neck waists (like illustration No. 4)—In several colored plaids; of lawn —1.25 values, at

75c

Lot 5, 89c

Tailored waists (like illustration No. 5)—Of white and colored materials, pearl buttons and pocket —1.00 values, at

89c

Lot 6, 85c

White lawn and batiste waists (like illustration No. 6)—In rosebud patterns, long or short sleeves —1.50 values, at

85c

Lot 7, 85c

Dutch neck waists (like illustration No. 7)—Of sheer batiste and lawn, long sleeves—1.25 and 1.50 values, at

85c

Lot 9, 95c

Lingerie waists (like illustration No. 8)—Sample waists in several designs, lace and embroidery trimmed—1.50 to 2.00 values, at

95c

Lot 10, 66c

Dutch neck waists (like illustration No. 9)—Only one of several styles in this sample lot—1.50 to 2.00 values, at

95c

Lot 11, 83c

Lingerie waists (like illustration No. 10) — With finely tucked and embroidery trimmed front—83c values, at

66c

Dutch collar waists (like illustration No. 11)—Of dotted swiss with lace insertions —1.25 values, at

83c

Lot 12, 1.65

Sheer batiste waists (like illustration No. 12)—With lace yoke—2.00 values, at

1.65

STATE HOUSE NEWS OF REAL INTEREST TO COMMON PEOPLE

By A. POLITICAL SHARPE.

ROBERT M. WASHBURN of Worcester. John W. Haigis of Montague. Michael J. Scully of Springfield. Write 'em down in golden letters as three members of the Massachusetts Legislature who couldn't be bought. They are dissenters from the report of the Railroads' Committee (please note the apostrophe) on the Railroad Grab bill which the Honorable Governor of the Commonwealth and other good friends of the New Haven road are pleased to call the Holding Company bill.

Cornelius J. Carmody of Worcester. Write him down as a member who doesn't like the bill, but who thus far has not taken a determined stand against it.

An the other members of the Railroads' Committee: Senators Morse of Haverhill, Potter of Worcester, Turtle of Pittsfield and Mahoney of Holyoke, and Representatives Garaelon of Newton, Madden of Holyoke, Hardy of Fitchburg, Wolcott of Milton, Bayley of Lexington, Paige of Southbridge and Whitney of Leominster—eleven of them. Write 'em down as legislators who voted for the bill because they were persuaded, cajoled or threatened or slaughter sweet and beautiful is the spirit of charity—because they thought it was a good bill.

Take a look at the bill and guess which one of the above reasons is the right one. That's it. You guessed right the first time.

• • •

Haigis a Soldier.

IF ever there was a brave little soldier, John Haigis is one. What that chap hasn't gone through in the last few days no soldier ever went through. And all because he insisted on voting as big conscience dictated. Pity, isn't it, that the Railroad lobbyists got after him. Nothing daunted, he is still trying to be an honest.

Then Speaker Walker got after him through Representative Jess Madsen of Holyoke, intimate friend of Haigis and official "Mr. Pixie" for the Speaker. Still nothing doing. Then Haigis was summoned before the bar of the Republican State Committee in the Kimball Building. Along with him went Whitney of Leominster, another vote-a-my-conscience-dictates legislator—with a dog named Rex.

The New Haven lobbyists—both the bangtown kids in the State corridors who do it for money and the Speaker who does it out of friendship—failed to budge him. Arriving at the State Committee's headquarters Haigis and Whitney had the red flag waved before them by Charles Grove and Colonel George Fox. Still nothing doing.

Then came the least weasy bit of a threat that "if you don't come around and get with the bunch you're dead meat. Fall that you'll never be able to dig yourselves out again." Poor Haigis started back-somersaulting right away. He didn't stop till he reached the Governor.

"Count me in with the New Haven gang," he said in a verbatim report of what he said to his fellow-commitee-men, but it's the gist of it. Haigis still stuck. Speaker Walker got after Haigis again as soon as he reached the State House. Through heaven knows what influence he sent word to the young Montague representative that if he didn't do his committee for you next year, if you are elected, you can change your right away quick.

Then came a summons from no less a person than Governor Guild himself. Haigis underwent a thirty-five minutes' verbal mauling from the Governor and Attorney-General Nutting doing. Haigis is still an honest fool. Good luck to him. For the information of Speaker Walker and others who are looking for Haigis' scalp, it may be said that the Montague man didn't discuss any fat jobs related here. How did they become known? Ask, ha! Murder will out. So will crooked legislative and political schemes.

• • •

An Inspired Story?

BY the way, did you read that beautiful story a few days ago in one of our most "reliable" newspapers, extolling corporation element in the Legislature "reliable" on it to cover up their decided contempt for the people they were talking to to make legislators understand that he didn't care how they voted on the Holding Company bill.

Some clue to that story. Must have tickled Mr. Walker. Too bad that it wasn't true. Never mind, Speaker Walker and his boss, Senator Lodge, will remember a good turn at the proper time. In the meantime—"Pagel Send Representatives to and So to them, to tell him how to vote on the Holding Company bill." Gee, it's funny.

• • •

Happy Days for the Lobby.

HAVE you been up to the State House within the last few days and seen the lobbyists in their glory and rags? It's the prettiest sight you could wish for. Dashing new suits, dazzling panama hats, nice new low-cut shoes, everything right up to the minute. Why, the last week and the week after will be the happiest.

The New Haven road, you know, has put the bunch to work in force and one of them, from the big fellows down to the pikers. Most of them have so much personal influence with legislators (as the legislators' constituents have. Can they get any votes at all? Oh, yes, they can buy them. Anybody can do that. And who aren't messenger boys doing the work? Wouldn't do any good, er? It might be cheaper, but messenger boys, you know, don't stoop to every thing.

• • •

Louis Known His Book.

REPRESENTATIVE Martin M. Lomasney threw a bomb into the Republican camp the other day when he charged that Lieutenant-Governor Louis A. Frothingham was one of a little group of practical politicians who met behind closed doors when it was proposed to change Boston's ward lines a few years ago and helped put through a deal whereby the proposition was killed.

The disclosure was an awful shock to the innocent un-Hisle politicians, who imagine that Louis is the only and original fair-haired boy. Most of them believe that the Lieutenant-Governor is as guileless as a baby so far as politics is concerned. Mr. Lomasney had told the whole story, their shock would have been still greater. Maybe he didn't disclose that the gathering of practical pols was only presided over by Mr. Frothingham, but was held in his office.

Further than that, it was Frothingham himself who personally conducted the negotiations on behalf of the Republicans fairly. Louis knows his book all right. He could teach the game of politics to half the members of the Legislature. One other point in the game, however, is in keeping the Rube legislators from getting wise that the lower they keep the thing about the practical side of public life.

• • •

Poor State Street.

NO, the Committee on Taxation has not been stricken from the list of sub-committees of the Legislature. There was a Committee on Taxation appointed by the Senate President and Speaker of the House this January. You'd never know it, though, if you sat in the galleries day after day and waited for the clerks to call out "Report of the Committee on Taxation."

Reports from this committee have been coming in rather slowly this session, especially on the big measures submitted to them. Folks at the State House were beginning to wonder what had happened to the bills providing for a tax on stock transfers and on Stock Exchange seats. The public hearings on both measures were closed two months ago. It wasn't till a few days ago that the committee reported on either.

During the two months' interim certain sick gentlemen from Beacon Hill moved around State street. The State street men they talked with put their hands in their pockets at least once during the conversations. To get back to our story, the committee reported adversely on both bills. It took them two months to reach decisions.

By the way, did you ever hear that song, "We should have held out longer and for more."

• • •

A True Story.

LISTEN, children, and you'll hear the story of a Resolve which wasn't. It was a Resolve which the Boston Elevated Railway Company didn't want enacted into law. It provided for a commission to find out why trials are delayed in the Superior Civil Court. The "L" likes to have trials delayed. Poor people who need the money are often willing to take a small part of the amount rather than wait a couple of years to have their damages quickly tried and then have to give nearly all they get to lawyers.

The Resolve appeared at the State House early in the session and was referred to the Committee on Judiciary. The committee didn't like to offend the "L" so they killed the measure. Henry Bonner, however, pitied the poor little Resolve and gave it life again. Then Mr. Bonner began to say, also had pity on it and sent it along to the Governor's office. It was then a big, brave man by the name of "Eben the Bill Killer" saw waiting for it. The poor little Resolve trembled, for it knew that the big man has a habit of killing the measures on bills that the "L" doesn't want passed.

A bright young genius reminded the big man, however, that the Governor had provided for "a commission to investigate" the Resolve, if the Governor wanted to stop getting out the delays. Eben didn't bit the bait with the hook, line and sinker, but he didn't like it by refusing to sign it. The Resolve is alive and will become a law, future. Moral: Don't waste your time killing things that are harmless. Wait for something that has pep.

• • •

A Kind-Hearted Man.

IT really is a shame that some legislator doesn't introduce a bill to authorize the Commonwealth to pay a salary to Mr. Frederick P. Fish. The time and energy which he has spent on the Metropolitan Water Board would be worth a big consideration. Mr. Fish is now in his seventies, and now he has a new job—a new one, at least, for the past $15,000 a year as head of the Boston Transit Commission.

Last year Mr. Fish argued for the New Haven control of the Merger corporation. And now he's giving his time gratis to the Boston Elevated, as well as to the Boston Board of Aldermen, don't you know. Mr. Fish is one of the real CLAWSON'S sort himself and he knows, don't you know, just what the provisions are in the bill now before the Senate for our fellows to get into public office. Senator PAGE'S letter is his statement on the floor of the Senate the other day. He took occasion to say that at the time he presented the corporation lobbyists had talked with him relative to the Boston transit bill.

Senator James H. Doyle of Boston, who has a frankness in debate that pleases the galleries and displeases corporation-bound Senators, followed up with the opinion that the corporation lobbyists don't have to tell Senator Smith Prentiss Beaton that they know where he stands. Oh James, how rude of you!

• • •

Must Manage, Somehow.

THE poor, hard-worked members of the Legislature must manage to struggle along on $700 for their six months' work. The Senate, by a vote of fifteen to ten, with ten members paired, has defeated a bill to increase the salaries of Senators from $700 to $1,000 per session. The Governor had backed up the bill, but he would veto the measure if it came to him.

The House has yet to put it on the ground, as one member put it, that the Senate should have the first opportunity to advertise himself as an economist. That's because very good argument was voted against the bill. Others voted against it because it became the opportunity wanted it killed. The lobby finds it easier to get at them when legislators are shy of change.

• • •

All Over Now.

THE Boston Charter bill. It's all over now but the cheering. You won't hear any cheering by wandering around among Boston's plain citizens. Don't hear it if you go down the Republican State Committee's headquarters in the Kimball Building. It has been a lead-pipe job for the State machine, the jamming through of the Charter bill.

Did Uncle Henry Cabot Lodge get as excited as he showed he'd if the bill corporations had just paid in a lump sum for the job that they'd be said his name had been doing for them—for years.

You won't find the big machine leaders, either Democrats or Republicans, shedding any tears over the Charter defeat. Under either of the plans submitted to the system through the Boston Elevated the party bosses will have the drop on the voters from the word "go." Poor old Boston.

Can You Buy 'Em?

NOW that President Mellen's Holding Company bill has been reported by the Railroads' Committee, the guessing contest is open as to what will happen to the measure in the Republican Senate, if it lives up to its past record. Will it pass? Will it be killed in the House? The answer to that question rests with the "conscientious" members. For half the members of the Legislature. One other point in the game, however, is in keeping the Rube legislators from getting wise that the lower they keep the thing about the practical side of public life.

• • •

NEAR DEATH BY LIVE WIRE.

Maurice Rosenthal, of Seneca street, South End, narrowly escaped electrocution and was slightly burned last evening, when he grabbed the end of a broken guy-wire that had fallen across a trolley wire on Seneca street. Patrolman Littlefield of the East Dedham street station pulled him away from the heavily charged wire. Some one pulled in an alarm from box 65 during the excitement.

SCHOOL FOR BLIND TO LEAD THE WORLD

Director of Perkins Institution on European Trip Gets Ideas for Improvements.

By REV. A. E. GEORGE.

Edward E. Allen, director of the Perkins Institution for the Blind, who has just returned from a trip to Europe, in which he visited and inspected forty-eight institutions for blind persons in England, Scotland, Germany and Austria with a view to consulting all the qualities in the building which are to be erected for the school in Watertown, declared yesterday that his investigation would prove of inestimable value.

He said that so far as teachers and instructions for the blind, none of those he had seen abroad excelled the local institution, but that he came home equipped with invaluable suggestions for buildings and methods as regards which, if carried into effect, would make the Perkins school the greatest of its kind.

"The work of successfully educating the blind must be founded upon the play ground," he said. "This is the most important thing that was illustrated in the European institutions, which are far in advance of the Perkins institution in this particular alone."

A Teacher in Europe.

Director Allen is not unknown in England, for he, too, was a Normal College for the Blind, London, he served as teacher for three years and taught among everything from swimming and hammer throwing to English literature and Latin.

"At the school for the blind in London I have seen the free, courageous, exuberant boy with the sense of fun full of success on the playground and the athletic field," said Mr. Allen. "I have seen successfully educating the blind must be founded upon the play ground. It is the natural field to which pupils are carried periodically and where they spend their free playground with facilities and appliances for outdoor sport simpler than the school where pupils can indulge in the many spontaneous games boys live on the school on. If therefore we would make our blind pupils like other boys and girls, we must provide opportunities for jumping, playing tag, climbing, sliding, wrestling, rowing, swimming, coasting, skating and many other sports in which, under proper conditions, the blind can indulge with all the zest and benefit of those who see.

"Europeans have taken a step in advance of the Perkins Institute, because we cannot provide such opportunities, and for this fact lies the chief necessity for its expansion in the country, and now we have bought the Josiah Stickney estate at Watertown, which is an unusually excellent site for the new Perkins, which may be completed in five or less years.

"But the cramped out-of-door spaces are by no means the only drawback to the South Boston place. The old hotel building which harbors the pupils never can be made over can be well adapted to boarding school purposes. Institutions abroad on a average have splendid buildings, but they cannot excel us in the potentiality of our teachers and methods.

Need Physical Training.

"The Perkins institution lacks an adequate infirmary. The blind are naturally of a vigorous physique and have a tremendous vitality. This fact is readily observed or it can be proved by physical measurements. The need accommodations for their care when sick is important. This strikes me in the average as the most glaring defect in the present building. What we lack is an accommodation merely. Our methods have not shown to advantage, but it is not the place and under better conditions everybody knows we shall be fair exponents of some of the methods now being used abroad.

"I want to emphasize, above all, that physical training is essential to the blind. Bodily inertia tends to destroy the feeling of the results of general disease, usually to secondary habits. What instruments have we and equal to physical training, which heart and lungs and make these vital organs function properly and so strengthen the whole man?

"Many new plans or improvements physical training must not be overlooked to secure in boys an equality of service with many of the European institutions."

HONOR MICHAEL DAVITT.

Mayo Men's Benevolent Club in Charge of Celebration.

A memorial celebration in honor of the late Michael Davitt, renowned as the father of the Land League movement, will be held this afternoon at No. 694 Washington street, under the direction of the Mayo Men's Benevolent Club of Boston. Members of the various Irish organizations in Boston and around Boston have been invited.

The Rev. James I. Maguire, S. J., of Boston College and James H. Vahey of Worcester will deliver addresses on the life of Mr. Davitt. A number of prominent men from the Irish Literary and Debating Clubs will also speak.

A musical concert of patriotic Irish music will be prepared and a quartet consisting of well-known singers will render some of Thomas Davis's ballads. The quartet will sing "West's Awake," Mr. Davitt's favorite air.

On the committee in charge are Joseph T. Finnegan, chairman; Patrick F. Kelly, J. J. McNulty, J. J. McAndrew, Hugh Rafferty, Michael J. Needham and Patrick H. Brogan.

FORM NEW YACHT CLUB.

Falmouth Bay Land Owners Are Organizing.

PORTLAND, June 5.—The 500 land owners at Falmouth Shore are organizing a yacht club of 100 members this season. It will be the interesting features of the bay. The club will be strictly up to date, the plans calling for an abstract concrete and a casino house as well as for a floating wharf. A good-sized float will be put at the end of the pier.

The cost will be between $2,000 and $3,000. Funds have been raised by subscription for this part, each one paying from $125 to $200. The work is in the hands of an architect and the building will be finished by season.

Class Sermon at Newton.

President George E. Horr, of the Newton Theological Institute, will deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the senior class in the First Baptist Church at Newton Centre today. The ceremonies attending his inauguration will take place Wednesday.

Hair Removers Are Dangerous.

Ladies should be most particular in choosing a hair remover and learn first what reputable authorities know about it.

The best non-poisonous hair is is of vital importance that the agent to be employed should be absolutely non-poisonous, antiseptic and penetrating, because if it is not so with frequent use it will produce eczema or blood poisoning.

Moles is the only hair remover that offers proof that it is harmless, safe and sure. Don't be deceived by startling statements made by FREE advertisers and others. De Miracle is sold by Sloughton & Dustin, Jordan Marsh Co., and all other good stores, or booklet in plain sealed envelope by De Miracle Chem. Co., Desk A 58, 1269 Park av., New York.

DON'T WHIP BAD BOYS, LYMAN SCHOOL HEAD TELLS PARENTS

APPEAL TO THEIR BETTER NATURES

Good Influences at Home Make Good Children and Parents Should Be Chums.

Theodore F. Chapin Tells How to Make Bad Boys Good

Don't whip them.
Personal influence should be used.
Appeal to their best natures.
Deprive them of something they want as a punishment.
Never use violence.
Good housekeeping makes good boys.
Parents should be their chums.
Athletics improve physique and morals.

THEODORE F. CHAPIN,
Head of Lyman School.

HOW to cure bad boys, to make them healthy-minded, honorable, sturdy morally and finally noble men is to-day told by Theodore F. Chapin, nineteen years head of the Lyman School of Westboro, in an article written expressly for the Boston Sunday American. Mr. Chapin's lecture of last Sunday in Philadelphia, where he proved that old-time corrective methods is dealing with the young were all wrong, has excited the interest of philanthropists and sociologists all over the country. He would spare the rod and thus avoid spoiling the child, and he proves that this is right because seventy-five per cent. of the boys turned out from the Lyman School have become earnest, useful men and citizens. Mr. Chapin's method of dealing with unruly, maliciousness or bad boys, he tells of herewith.

By THEODORE F. CHAPIN.

When you make a boy face a whipping because he does wrong, he becomes hardened. He really cares very little for it, and he dodges it as a pin prick.

When a person resorts to this, because he cannot control the boys under his charge, he is a very poor disciplinarian. I have studied the boy nature all my life, and the more I dwell upon the matter and compare my views with those of the teacher and parent, the more I am convinced that it is wrong and unjust.

Stress must be placed upon personal influence of the teacher and parent. Where one having the care of boys, must build upon him in a way by taking from him privileges which he esteems. I would say this, that I believe it is a legitimate thing to place inducements before the boy which will appeal to him, and become motives to his improvement.

Now it is not necessary for a parent to punish a child that is, to resort to a whipping, or any violent measures, for if done by the parent and second hand they wouldn't be any occasion for the Lyman school, and here we strike the basis of the difficulty.

Of course, as everyone knows, are not what they should be; especially is this true of the New England boy. Women marry and have never been taught how to govern their homes. There is no education for its proper care and guidance, and because there is this crude sort of home-keeping there is traced to it this ill behavior which will ultimately force the parent to send the children away from home.

Take for instance the cases sent to the Lyman school. About one-fourth to one-third of the offenses committed by boys sent to this institution are for petty larcenies, under various names; nearly one-half were simply bad behavior under various legal names, children unchecked in discipline at home.

Now a better home life, wiser methods of discipline, would keep boys and girls from disciplinary schools. No doubt about this, and I regret a disciplinary school as a necessary evil. The herding of misbehaved children has a great many flaws in backs which I don't at all like. The parent and the teacher must in a strong helpful personal influence, and this must be followed by a variety of interests in the growing boy or girl. The father and mother ought to be the best chums that the boy or girl possesses. When this exists, and the children are feeling the personal influence not at much in being done for the boys as should be done in the way of making them know their physical powers and how to conserve them. Athletics can much the boy strong physically and morally. I've labored for this in the Lyman school, when I came here in 1885, they had no ball games, football was unknown and swimming contests were not thought of. Now the boys are well equipped in this and other particulars and I contend that through the agency of games a boy's nature can be strengthened and ennobled.

All Boys Have Chance.

I have never contended that when a boy comes to this school that he is incorrigible, no matter how black a record he may have; only that some of the best in the land are boys of ordinary boys, and that the becomes a matter of discipline to show what he can do morally and physically.

The boy problem is a pretty large one. Of course, he is played upon by the devil just about as much as he ever has been. The rapid means of communication has much to do with him physically and mentally. Boys of years ago had more room to turn around in and had a freedom of action and might do a whole lot of things, but the boy of to-day lives in narrow circumstances, and a little patience will keep him from reform schools. The rising sons of women are not satisfied with luxuries; they are found in every home, they spend more money, much more than men who were brought up to do-for when I was a small boy. The modern workingman is more of a spendthrift, and if it acts upon his home, it acts upon his children. And the children want more things than those of seventy-five years ago.

Boys are more independent-to-day than years ago. This is very perceptible, and in this atmosphere it has become unmanageable and is often allowed to drift into habits which should have the care and oversight of parents.

The Lyman school, I can safely say, has been doing the work of many homes, and many boys who have come from it are doing well. One of the best school boys in this State was sent to us by a doctor, some are now well-known physicians, and many are engaged in mercantile pursuits. Now and this development has come about without the use of corporal punishment.

EDDY REFRIGERATORS and ICE CHESTS

At Prices from $6.50 to $32.00

Not Made for the Ice Trust, But to Save Ice

We will guarantee to sell you on credit any one of forty Eddy styles as cheap as you can buy elsewhere for cash on the following terms, good for this week only. $1.00 per week until paid for.

Payments can be made either weekly or monthly in advance.

Also hardwood refrigerators of various manufactures.

FURNITURE ON CREDIT

AT CASH PRICES

Hammocks, Piazza Chairs, Willow and Reed Chairs, White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers.

Our Special Sale of Folding Go-Carts, Baby Carriages, Chiffoniers, Sideboards, Dressers, Beds, Bedding, etc., is now on.

We Allow No House to Undersell Us or Make Easier Terms

It is for your interest to examine our line before making selections elsewhere.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

METROPOLITAN MANUFACTURING CO.

85 FRANKLIN STREET, BOSTON

BOSTON ZIONISTS LOOK TO TURKEY

See In Oriental Country a Government Now Favorable to Cause.

Never in its history did conditions seem more favorable for Zionism than now, and the twelfth annual convention of the Federation of American Zionists to be held in New York, June 12 to 15 at Terrace Garden, is being awaited with great interest by Boston Zionists.

The convention this year is to be held earlier than for a number of years. This is due to a respect for the desires of the Boston delegation as to allowing them other sections wished it held in the fall.

The rapidity with which history is being made in Turkey has created considerable excitement among the Zionists who see now a government favorable to their cause in Constantinople and likely to remain there.

The attitude of the Young Turks towards Zionism is friendly. Unusually extensive concessions are offered Jewish immigrants to Turkey from other countries. The present assistant Minister of Justice under the new government is a Jew and Zionist, and he is expected to send a message to the Convention. At the Convention steps are likely to be made to take advantage of the opportunity for immigration.

The opening of the convention will take place on Saturday evening, June 12, at Cooper Union. Messages will be read from the world leaders as well as from sympathizers of the movement among Jews and non-Jews including Baron Alphonse Rothschild Parliament, Dr. Max Nordau, Herr Wolfroan, leader in Germany, Sir Alexander Mantifiore, London, Hon. Edward Everett Hale of Boston, Dr. Alexander Marcrock of Paris, Professor Wanda of Berlin and others.

The Boston delegates to the convention will include Mr. Jacob de Haas, vice president of the Federation, Rabbi Harrel, Deputy Sealer Julius Meyer, Rabbi M. M. Richler, Henry H. Lewenson, Miss D. Spering, J. Rubin, Robert Silverman, Adolph Hubbard, N. Michaelson, Miss E. Burwin, S. Perkins. The Boston delegates will leave on Friday, June 11, for the convention.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH NOT NECESSARY

Modern Dentistry Supplies the Natural Substitutes.

Dr. King's Restoration Method Gives You Back Your Teeth Naturally. No Artificial or False Looking Plates or Bridges in the Future.

The Day of the Artificial Plate with Its Tell Tale Appearance Is Past.

All Boys Have Chance.

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Dr. King's Restoration Method of naturally and painlessly replacing your teeth is entirely different from a professional study of your remaining teeth Dr. King can restore the lost ones and have them perfect in color, size and shape without making you a false set or an artificial looking partial set of crowns or bridges. The natural teeth of Dr. King's Restoration Method is what I recommends it to the public and to the medical and dental profession. When you have your missing teeth restored by Dr. King's Restoration Method you may rest assured that your mouth will have a perfectly natural look and not the glaringly unnatural appearance given by the artificial set of teeth and bridge work. And with your teeth restored by Dr. King's Restoration Method you need not fear the dropping of a false plate or loosening of an artificial crown or bridge. Your restored teeth seem to grow out of your gums, just as do your natural teeth.

The restored teeth are the most perfect and natural looking teeth that dental science has produced. Dr. King's Restoration Method teeth are produced by Dr. King's Method, which makes the teeth harmonize just to the individual. Each tooth is made from an impression of the mouth, so as to secure the natural teeth. In this manner all the natural characteristics of the mouth are retained, and when the teeth are restored they look the same as the natural ones did before extraction, only more beautiful.

Dr. King does the work at a consistently low price, and can show you endorsements from dozens of pleased patients.

Dr. King's Department of Dentistry will set teeth with the "Natural Gum" $5, gold crowns $5, bridge work $5, painless, pure gold filling $1 up, other fillings 50c, painless extraction free when sets are ordered. All work guaranteed.

Dr. Thomas Jefferson King
478 Washington Street, Boston
Tel. 523 Oxford. Hours, 9 to 6. Sundays 10 to 2.
Branches in All Large Cities

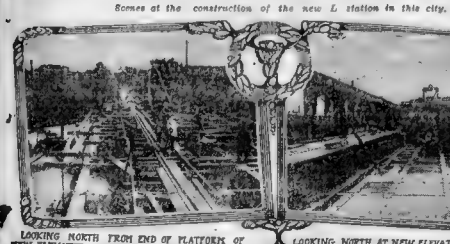
THOMAS JEFFERSON KING, D. D. S.
Originator of Dr. King's Restoration Method for the natural restoration of teeth—originator of the Natural Gum Crown—Dr. King's dentistry, and inventor of the "Natural Gum" set of Teeth, Dr. Thomas Jefferson King

New Forest Hills "L" Station a World Model

Concrete Used to Deaden the Noise of Trains

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Scenes at the construction of the new L station in this city.



LOOKING NORTH FROM END OF PLATFORM OF NEW ELEVATED STATION AT FOREST HILLS.

LOOKING NORTH AT NEW ELEVATED STATION AT FOREST HILLS.

PLAN TO FINISH WORK BY JULY 4

Moving Stairway Will Aid the Passengers at Big Terminal Structure.

WORK is being rushed on the Forest Hills station of the new elevated structure connecting with the Dudley street station to complete it by July 4. The principal work that remains to be done is to lay the flooring and fit in with concrete the superstructure of three of the eight piers near the entrance to the Jamaica Plain part of the "Parkway."

The new station will be an improvement over any like structure in the world. Orna mental piers so constructed as to greatly deaden the sound of rushing trains have been built. In addition longer trains can be handled than in the old stations.

At a conference between officials of the road and the Park Commissioners, before work was begun, plans were agreed on to beautify the structure near the Parkway. It was decided to have eight steel columns as supports for the trusses, with roof covering for each support, the columns being attached to the supports with steel wire netting. It is believed that this will in time become deeply covered with the spreading vines. If this experiment with concrete as a noise-deadener meets the expectations of the L officers it is possible the plan will be adopted all over the system.

The terminal building is 287 feet long and covers seven spans of the elevated structure, the width is seventy feet. The headhouse is at the northerly end of the structure over Morton street. Here will be located the waiting rooms, telephone booths, newsstands and offices for attendants. The headhouse is fifty-one feet long and seventy feet wide.

In a building at the southerly end of the structure there are a number of small rooms for officials of the road. An emergency room is provided in this building for accident cases.

The station platform which is practically finished extends from the north headhouse to the south headhouse. A wooden base and wire netting with a concrete surface will make the flooring. This will be fireproof and modeled after the platforms of the subway stations.

On the northeast side is a moving stairway carrying people to the platform. Two stairways lead to the transverse galleries and two stairways lead to the exit at the

NEW FOREST HILLS STATION.

TEACHERS PROTEST THEIR RETIREMENT

TEACHERS in the public schools who are more than seventy years of age and who as a consequence of advanced years are to be forced to retire by the order recently passed by the Public School Committee, met from to their protest against what they term to be injustice.

By the order thirty teachers were affected. Thirteen were masters of the elementary schools, and the remainder teachers in high and grammar schools. The resignations of seven of the masters were received, and it is expected that the rest will resign at the next meeting of the board.

The committee deferred action in the cases of the masters for one year, giving them the choice of taking a year's leave of absence on three-quarters pay, to take effect September 1, 1909, and extend to September 1, 1910, when their resignation will be asked for by the board. With the teachers the board placed the age limit this year at seventy-one, so that they would have proper notice.

The action of the committee in deferring action for one year was to enable the board and the teachers to secure appropriate legislation for adequate pension from the next session of the Legislature.

The teachers have vigorously opposed the attitude of the school committee to retire them at the age of seventy, as they maintain that a teacher's efficiency is not impaired at the age of seventy if that teacher is in the best of health and mentally fit.

The question of retirement brought up the point of pensions, the teachers insisting the Legislature should make certain provisions. Several plans have been offered by the teachers, but they have been rejected. Last year the last of the Legislature took up in which the teachers object to. The bill with two provisos read, the teachers say, in that they have to be physically or mentally incapacitated in the opinion of the board to get pension and have to sign statements to that effect. It is not compulsory that the school committee, which has charge of the fund, grant a pension as the law reads that it "may" grant a pension if it sees fit, not that it "shall." The act contains no service clause and the pension is placed at not more than $100 per year.

Seven teachers, who have resigned, are: Frank P. Prieto, Adams district, seventy-four years old, service of forty-seven years. Thomas H. Barnes, Glenton district, seventy-eight years old, service of forty four years.

Fred O. Ellis, Norcross district, seventy three years old, service of forty-two years. Edward M. Lancaster, Gilbert Stuart district, seventy-seven years old, service of forty years.

Edward L. Stone, Hyde district, seventy-nine years old, service of forty-three years. Alfred Buckley, Quincy district, seventy one years old, service of thirty-one years. Edward Bill earn, Warren district, seventy-eight years old, service of twenty-five years.

Six whose resignations are expected at the next meeting are:

J. Willard Brown, Emerson district, seventy years old, service of thirty-five years. Henry L. Clapp, George Putnam District, seventy-three years old, service of thirty-eight years.

Edward S. Morse, Hugh O'Brien District, seventy-five years old, service of twenty-four years.

W. H. Whittemore, Mary Hemenway District, seventy-one years old, service of thirty-three years.

Edward Southworth, Mather District, seventy-one years old, service of forty-two years.

Miss Sarah Fuller, Horace Mann District, seventy-three years old, service of fifty-two years.

Instructors to Quit.

The teachers in high and grammar schools who were affected by this order are:

Charles J. Capen, Boston Latin School, eighty-six years old, service of fifty-seven years.

Samuel Thurber, Girls' High School, seventy-two years old, service of twenty-nine years.

Samuel C. Smith, English High School, seventy years old, service of thirty-two years.

Emma G. Shaw, Girls' High School, seventy-one years old, service of thirty-eight years.

Sarah R. Smith, Bowdoin School, seventy-four years old, school service of thirty years.

Charlotte E. Camp, Frothingham School, seventy-four years old, service of thirty-six years.

Martha E. Jenson, Lawrence School, eighty years old, service of forty years.

Marcella C. Haloday, Mount School, seventy years old, service of forty two years.

Harriet E. Brown, sewing teacher, service forty-two years old, service of twenty-five years.

Isabella Cumming, sewing teacher, service forty years old, service of forty years.

Mary E. Perkins, Thomas M. Hart, seventy-five years old, service of thirty six years.

Abbie M. Clark, Dilloway School, seventy-one years old, service of thirty-six years.

Julia B. Mendell, Shurtleff School, seventy-one years old service of forty one years.

Elizabeth R. Weatherbee, Gilbert Stuart School, seventy years old, service of thirty-nine years.

Mary C. R. Towle, Dwight School, seventy years old, service of forty three years.

David A. Jellis, chairman of the School Committee said:

"We appreciated no doubt as to the justice and wisdom of the seventy year rule, but feel that we are inserting the entering wedge of age by dropping the old limit.

"A Fred Bonner of the Quincy district one of the teachers to retire is 71 years of age. Both a Truant Officer and Assistant, and

"There is no sense in fixing an age limit with teachers. Teaching is not the same as the life of policemen, firemen and laborers who are called upon at all times to work all hours and go without sleep and food at fire emergencies that demand the highest physical vigor. In emergencies a man of sixty five or over cannot do the work expected of him. With teachers they are not called upon to go without food, sleep and face emergencies that demand the highest physical vigor.

"Every city and town whose welfare Charles W. Eliot of Harvard, Bernard J. Rothwell and many other prominent men protested against the action of the board at the public hearing on May 17. This protest did not seem to have much effect on the School Committee. Many towns are under the impression that pensions are for the benefit of the teachers.

MILITIAMEN DISMISSED.

Lieut. McCarron, Co. B, 5th Inf., Guilty of Misconduct.

Lieutenant Bernard J. McCarron of Company B, Fifth Infantry, Lawrence, was yesterday sentenced to be dismissed from the service by the courtmartial which tried his case, and that of Captain Fred M. Whiting of the Eleventh Company Coast Artillery Corps, McCarron is charged in five specifications of neglect of duty and conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.

Captain Whiting was tried on the charge of cruelty and vindictiveness to a child recruit. Besides ill treating, using harsh language to him and striking him, several officers of the United States Army, Captain Whiting declared that Mrs. and Miss Harris couldn't be trusted in the school. The confidential fund Whiting guilty of the specification in the charge of "injury of good order and discipline," but says there was no criminality attached.

The finding was yesterday approved by the reviewing officer general and Governor Draper as commander-in-chief.

Major Reichman to Lecture.

Major Paul Reichman, U. S. A., who has been detailed to observe the naval and military and coast defence maneuvers in Boston Harbor, in which the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia is to take part, is to be in this city next Tuesday night to deliver a lecture on the Manchuria campaign before the First Corps of Cadets in the Columbus Avenue Armory

For the DEAF

The Aurophone

A recently perfected miniature telephone hearing device that magnifies sound waves a thousand fold—the only effective aid to the deaf.

Send no money a postal, but we want YOU to make a FREE test on our own ears a free demonstrating test at our store.

120 Boylston St.

MEARS EAR PHONE CO.

Write today for booklet and trial terms.

NEW RENO GREETS MISS ILLINGTON

Nevada Town Starts Innovations to Boom Itself as an Infelicity Colony.

RENO, Nev., June 5.—When Mrs. Daniel Frohman (Margaret Illington) arrived here, supposedly to facilitate her divorce from the theatrical manager, she found the infelicity colony" entirely remodeled.

Since the days when Mrs. Corey, former wife of the Steel Trust president, sojourned here to break her marriage bonds, Reno has set out to make Nevada Divorce Fashion heroine traffic in broken hearts as soon as the Dakota city can be supplied from its plentiful supply.

And Reno does. It used to expect real effort and to depend upon the magnetism of unique location and a trifling leniency of court rules to bring the refugees here, but now it has erected a brand new hotel with a private park and has set out to over come all such handicaps.

Now when the Lenox man or woman arrives in Reno for the lawful period of exile, a hotel proprietor furnishes a legation for one of the charming cottages treated picturesque in front of the well ordered Feast, are installed to do the bidding of the lonely exile and with his legal status unquestionably safeguarded, the visitors obtain real as the dream of "home with all the comforts of a hotel."

SHIP'S PLATE FAILS IN SEVERE TESTS

Second Lot Proving Worthless, Building of North Dakota Is Delayed.

The second lot of casement armor for the first American "Dreadnaught" has failed to the government test. Announcement of the failure was received by the builders the Fore River Ship and Engine Company of Quincy yesterday.

The armor for this boat, the North Dakota, is now seven months behind. The first lot proved worthless under the test and a new set of plates were forged. The second lot failed and a new set will be furnished by the Midvale Steel Company and shipped to Indian Head, Md., for testing.

In spite of the delay caused by the over... the armor the North Dakota is 85 per ... complete. It is handicapped by the... contractors her builders pro... ground at the rate of 6 per cent. monthly ... the day they have stacked to three.

If the new armor is received by the first of July it is hoped to have it in place in time to hold the trial trips in September.

Nearly everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

Broadside at Cupid! New Order Forbids Engaged Middies

Secretary Meyer Issues Edict Stopping Ante-Nuptial Foolishness for Six Years.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., June 5.—Midshipmen are prohibited to become engaged to wed until the completion of their full six years' course, according to a naval regulation forwarded here to-day by Secretary of the Navy Meyer. A previous order, issued recently, forbade their marrying within that period.

The present order goes even further and fires a broadside at Cupid as far as the youngsters in the navy are concerned. Now they cannot even become engaged.

There are several midshipmen at the yard here and a vigorous protest is expected from them.

RENEW FIGHT FOR THAW.

Counsel Will Appeal from Court's Decision.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., June 5.—Charles Morschauser, counsel for Harry K. Thaw, will make a new application for a writ of habeas corpus for Thaw's release. He will also appeal from the judgment of the appellate division which has denied him application for a jury to try the question of Thaw's insanity.

SUMNER LODGE IN BIG ANNIVERSARY

James F. Neelham of [illegible] national secretary of the General Lodge United Order of [illegible] was [illegible] guest of honor at the banquet and reception [illegible] in observance of the fortieth anniversary of Sumner Lodge [illegible] ... Grand Master J. L. Hamm and Mose... Brann, [illegible] ... represented the Grand Lodge of Rich...

[illegible] ... arrangements ... [illegible] ... J. Fitz... [illegible] ... Wm. ... [illegible] ... Jewett ... [illegible] ... Dwight ... [illegible] ... Jewett ... [illegible] ... Dwight ... [illegible] ... Jewett ... [illegible] ... Dwight

VICTORY FOR LABOR IN THREE STRIKES

Carpenters and Electricians Now Working Fewer Hours for Higher Pay.

The strike of the carpenters in the Boston district is practically at an end only a few more than 100 men being out. The inside wiremen of the electrical workers are also back at work, except in a few scattered cases.

Within a few days it is expected that the open shop lockout, declared by the bosses against the Ladies' Tailors and Dressmakers' Union will be called off.

The bringing about of this condition of affairs served to make the past week one of the most important and satisfactory ever experienced by organized labor in Greater Boston.

Under the new wage scale the carpenters will receive 47½ cents an hour, with a Saturday half-holiday throughout the year, an increase of four cents an hour. The hour, an increase of five cents an hour with a Saturday half-holiday five months in the year.

The carpenters of Greater Boston will be called on to labor 20,000 hours less each week than before the weekly half-holiday became operative; or, basing their collective pay on the same number of hours as were worked formerly, they will receive $9,000 more in wages.

The electrical workers, with their 800 members in the inside wiremen's local, figured on the same basis, will work 2000 hours less each week from May 1 to September 30, with a collective increase of $1,000 in their weekly pay during the remainder of the year.

Developments in the ladies' tailors' and dressmakers' lockout seem to prove that the employers have abandoned the open shop policy. Too victory practically is complete for labor all along the line.

Labor Notes.

Building Laborers and Hod Carriers No. 223 will hold a concert and smoker talk and entertainment this evening at No. 806 Harrison avenue to assist Thomas Nartorti, who was severely injured a few months ago.

Edward A. Kingsbury has been elected office secretary by Painters No. 11 and will be on duty at No. 9 Pi[illegible] Monday.

The new Metal Trades Council will meet on the second and fourth Mondays at No. 1054 Washington street, when Vice-President P. W. Jordan was elected president.

1,816 G. O. P. DELEGATES.

Republican State Convention to Be Record-Breaker.

The largest State convention ever held in Massachusetts is scheduled for October 2, in Symphony Hall, when the Republicans will name their State ticket. Eighteen hundred and sixteen delegates are entitled to attend, according to the State committee.

The number of delegates to the State convention of each party is fixed by the number of votes cast for its candidate for Governor in the preceding State election. Governor Draper's total of 228,316 votes last Fall is the heaviest ever cast for any gubernatorial candidate in the State.

The Democrats are also entitled to an unusually large number of delegates in their State convention this year, though the number is not a record-breaker.

MISSION CLOSES TO-NIGHT.

St. Matthew's Church, Dorchester, Thronged at All Services.

With the bestowal of the papal benediction the three weeks' mission, considered the most successful ever held at St. Matthew's Church of Dorchester, closes tonight with solemn services at 7:30 o'clock. The first week was devoted to the married women, the second to the unmarried women and the third to the men.

At 5 o'clock every morning and at 7, 8:45 and 10:30 o'clock at night the church at all the services was crowded to the doors. Rev. Fr. Cumming and Rev. Fr. O'Leary, noted Jesuit preachers, conducted the services.

This morning the men will receive Holy Communion at all the masses. After the papal benediction at night there will be the benediction of the blessed sacrament.

Filene's
Washington and Winter Streets

HERE IS SOMETHING TO KEEP IN MIND

Filene's has taken a place among the institutions of New England.

1st—As the only store of its kind in the world.

2d—As the most complete outfitting specialty house in the United States for women, misses, girls and infants.

3d—As the largest distributors in New England for many lines of merchandise.

4th—As the "Novelty Apparel Store."

5th—As the store which shows new fashions oftener than any other store.

6th—As the store that takes stock 4 times a year—every 13 weeks—and therefore shows in every department complete stocks of new, fresh goods.

7th—As the store selling high-grade dependable goods at uniformly low prices—popularly called "Filene prices."

In making your purchases of summer apparel this week keep the above in mind. We have grown rapidly because we have been of real service to the public in providing artistically designed garments in the best taste at low prices.

Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Separate Store for Women. Separate Store for Girls. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts. | Filene's 2 Stores. 46 Departments. | Filene's Washington and Winter Sts.

The basis of Filene's rapid growth is this motto:—*"We have no right to exist except as we are of real service."*

Monday, June 7—A Big Day of Big Sales in New Summer Goods

In no department of our business have we rendered more genuine service to the community than in our Machine-Made Dress Department.

In this section of our business we are producing genuinely artistic dresses at such low prices as to result in freeing a great number of women who have until finding Filene Machine-Made Dresses preferred the drudgery of making their own dresses to buying the cheap looking and shoddy dresses usually sold at a low price.

Tomorrow Begins the Biggest Sale of the Season in Filene Machine-Made Dresses

From 1.00 to 7.50, no higher

The low prices at which these dresses are sold are possible only because we have built up such a big business in them.

For this reason the cost of designing is so widely distributed that it amounts to only a few cents on each dress. We keep our styles from becoming common by the use of exclusive materials changed as often as possible—with changes in trimmings, colors, etc.

At 1.95

Dutch neck chambray dresses in colors.

Lawn dresses, percale dressed, striped dresses, in gingham and white checked, and percale dresses and plaid gingham dresses.

At 3.00

Chambray Princess Dresses—trimmed with bias piping and buttons; full plaited skirts.

Lace trimmed linette dresses, chambray cross and broad gingham dresses.

At 7.50

D. & J. Anderson gingham dresses with new short sleeves.

Lace or embroidery trimmed linette dresses, also plain, with cross-barred, fine dotted, dresses, in blue, pink and tan and assorted checks, stripes and figures.

Another Extraordinary Lot

D. & J. Anderson Gingham Dresses 3.95

We won't describe them; you know this gingham; this quality sells for 45c per yard, and each dress contains 9 yards.

Also on Monday Morning

Batiste Princess Dresses 7.50

In pink, blue, white and lavender. Just 75 in the lot.

300 House Dresses at 79c

2 Pc. and one pc. dresses—3 styles, in light and dark percale, chambray and lawn. A special lot at 79c, although ordinarily none of the Filene Machine-Made Dresses are sold for less than 1.00.

Consumers' League Labels

At 3.95

Lingerie Princess Dresses with medallions and valenciennes laces.

Dutch neck gingham dresses with long or short sleeves, in chambray dresses, princess and jumper style gingham dresses.

At 5.00

Imported Gingham Dresses, with bias panel fronts.

Lace trimmed linette and lawn dresses, hemstitched chambray dresses, 2 pc. lawn dresses, shantung and gingham reproductions of men's higher priced models.

At 5.85

D. & J. Anderson Gingham Dresses in patterns exclusive to us in New England.

French knot trimmed chambray dresses, Dutch collar or princess lawn dresses, lace trimmed linen dresses, embroidered dot trimmed linette dresses and linen tunic dresses.

The June Sale of Filene House Garments Begins Monday.

You'll find the Dressing Sacques on the 2d Floor—Main Store—where the Underwear Sale is going on.

You'll find the Kimonos on the Fifth Floor—Main Store—where the Sale of Filene Machine-Made Dresses is going on.

This Sale of Negligee garments presents the most popular styles and materials for the summer at very special prices.

A lot—of new Kimonos (received June 2); 89c is the regular price; not made in the old-style yoke, but with one-piece sleeves, at..... **55c**

A lot—of new sacques (received June 3) of ring spot lawn; embroidery neck cut square and close-fitting; values 1.50. Monday at..... **98c**

A lot—of new white crossbar sacques (received June 1); finished with casing, embroidery and messaline ribbon..... **1.50**

A lot—of new flowered lawn Kimonos (received June 2); trimmed with bands of Swiss applique, at.. **1.00**

A lot—of manufacturers' samples added to a little surplus stock from another maker; only 268 pieces, but look at them:

Some 3.00 and 3.50 negligees for... **2.00**

Some 3.95 and 5.00 negligees for... **3.00**

Some 5.50 to 8.50 negligees for.... **3.95**

Almost ½ prices, you see.

A lot—of new lawn and organdie sacques (received last week). The regular price is 75c, Monday at..... **59c**

A lot—almost 500 new lawn sacques (received June 3); one style is fitted, the other, Princess. Elsewhere you would pay 50c. to 59c. On sale Monday at..... **35c**

A lot—of new mercerized striped dimity sacques (received June 1); entire sacque outlined with insertion and lace edge. The regular price is 3.95 Monday at **3.00**

This June Sale of Filene Novelty Undermuslins Begins Monday at 8 A.M.

2nd Floor, Main Store

At 29c—**Corset Covers**—a special lot, including 5 styles; some with lace yokes, others with embroidery and lace edge, 50c values.

A Special lot of Drawers and Skirt Combinations with lace insertion, beading and ribbon on cover, circular drawer or skirt lace trimmed. 2.50 values..... **1.89**

A Special lot of Drawers 5 styles with fitted tops, some with embroidery ruffle, tucked edges, lace trimmed. Regular 50c values **39c**

In June for many years Filene's has held a sale of real service in the Undermuslin Department and this sale begins tomorrow. Many of the lots are not advertised. They will be displayed in the department

At 79c—**Combinations**—a special lot of drawer and skirt combinations; embroidery front covers, lace trimmed yoke drawer or skirt, 98c and 1.25 values.

A Special lot of Gowns, cluny lace trimmed with puffed sleeves **98c**

A Special lot of dotted Swiss Gowns with surplice yokes and puff sleeves. Regular 2.25 values..... **1.89**

A Special lot of Drawers with polka dot embroidery insertion. Regular 98c values **69c**

A Special lot of Corset Covers, with peplum and yoke elaborately lace trimmed. Regular 1.25 values, at..... **98c**

Filene's Knit Underwear Department for "Crest Brand" garments shows more styles and more original ideas than will be found elsewhere.

This is important because, while you will find the kind and weight of garment you usually wear—at Filene prices—you will also find improved garments. Hundreds of minds the world over are studying and working out new ideas, many of which bring more comfort and better service.

You will see the new things at Filene's

The Annual Sale Begins Tomorrow Morning.

To introduce to new customers the best Knit Vest at 25c that we know of—in Europe or America—a quality we have sold satisfactorily for 5 years, we have arranged as one of the star features of the Annual Sale of Crest Brand Knit Underwear

2400 of the "S-42" 25c Knit Vests for Women at 16c Each

As this is an Introductory Lot only, the sale is limited to 2400 pieces and for Monday only. You will be glad to pay 25c after that for the best vest at this price that you can buy anywhere. See "S-42" being tested on a machine in the window Monday.

The Features of "S-42" S-42 is to Knit Underwear what "28 M" is to Hosiery. Every woman who buys "28-M" stockings will find "S-42" just as satisfactory

Extra fine white Isle Swiss rib with silk tape

But what makes it so popular (we have been selling it for 5 years) is its elasticity—which makes it the best fitting 25c vest we can find

It launders well and it wears well

See the New Filene Comfort Shape Union Suits—a big improvement ..... **75¢**

See the "Innovation Combination." What is it, you ask. Answers: A combination or union suit—the vest part made of Swiss rib—the drawer part made of muslin—in many different styles ..... **1.00 to 5.00**

We Will Have Ready on Monday Morning

A Sale of Muslin, Organdie and Linen Dresses For Misses

On the 4th Floor, Baby-to-Miss Annex Building. (Sizes 14 to 20 years).

The feature of which will be Filene styles at special sale prices.

For House and Street Wear

At 95c

Misses' 1.95 Percale one-piece Princess Dresses, with pipings and bands of plain materials, 8 different patterns.

At 1.95

Misses' 2.95 Princess Dresses, in 10 different patterns of figured lawn, with lace yoke, sleeves trimmed to match.

At 2.95

Misses' 3.50 linen finished Gingham Dresses, in four different patterns of checks, Dutch neck, and modified mikado sleeve with trimmings of plain material and soutache braid.

At 5.85

Misses' 8.75 genuine D. & J. Anderson Gingham Dresses, in Scotch plaids, high or Dutch neck, long or ¾ sleeves.

For Graduation Wear

At 10.00

Misses' 15.00 White India Linon Princess Dresses, with embroidery and lace insertion and panels, long sleeves with embroidery and lace bands.

At 12.50

Misses' Lace Trimmed Batiste and India Linon Princess Dresses, panel front with tucks, long or ¾ sleeves, elaborately trimmed.

At 15.00

Misses' 20.00 White Batiste Lace Trimmed Princess Robes, with Dutch neck and ¾ sleeves or high neck and close fitting long sleeves, elaborate trimmings of cluny, valenciennes and baby Irish laces and ribbon.

At 18.50

Misses' 25.00 Tucked Batiste Princess Dresses, elaborately trimmed with lace insertion and embroidery motifs; Dutch neck and ¾ sleeves, and high neck styles.

An Entire Floor—viz., the 2d Floor of the Baby-to-Miss Annex Building is devoted to Misses' and Girls' Undermuslins and Waists.

The Most Complete Stock we have ever shown is now ready for your inspection and beginning Monday

The June Sale of Girls' Undermuslins

At 98c

Two styles in Misses' Skirts, one with embroidery ruffle, the other with lace edged ruffle and insertion.

At 1.89

There are just 120 of these lace trimmed graduation skirts, lace edge and 2 lace insertions.

At 98c

Misses' Combinations, both drawer and skirt effects, cluny lace and embroidery insertion, skirt or drawer trimmed to match cover.

200 Sample Pieces
At ½ Regular Prices

Girls' 50c Drawers, 25¢.
Girls' 75c Drawers and Gowns, 35¢.
Girls' 1.00 Skirts, Drawers or Gowns, 50¢.
Girls' 1.50 Skirts, Gowns or Drawers, 75¢.
Girls' 2.00 Skirts, Gowns and Drawers, 98¢.
Girls' 3.00 and 3.85 Skirts, Gowns and Drawers, 1.50 and 1.89.

At 50c

Girls' Bloomers of colored chambray and checked materials, side buttoning with elastic at knee.

Special Matched Sets for Graduation—3 pieces—skirt, drawers and cover, at 5.00, 7.50, 10.00 and 13.50

At 69c & 80c

Imported French handmade Drawers, knickerbocker style. Sizes up to 8 years, 69c; 8 to 14 years, 80c.

At 69c

Misses' Nainsook Gowns, square neck outlined with embroidery; sleeves trimmed to match.

At 1.50

Misses' Lawn Princess Slips, skirt with lace edged ruffle and lace insertion.

At 2.95

A very small lot of Misses' Skirts with very full flounce of lace edges.

At 9c

Girls' Cotton Drawers, with tucks above hem.

A June Sale of Embroidery Trimmed Dresses for Infants

6 Months to 4 Years. Long and Short Dresses

New designs worked out—improvements in the shapes—expensive dresses copied in less expensive materials—very simple dresses—elaborate frocks for gala occasions—you'll find this sale on the Street Floor, Baby-to-Miss Annex.

At 39c

Long and short dresses, round and square yokes.

At 50c

Round yoke or allover embroidery dresses with 3½-inch hem; some with lace insertion dresses, long or short, with one embroidery and four lace insertions. Also allover embroidery round yoke dresses, 3½-inch hem.

At 69c

Square and round yoke dresses some with handmade French knots, with medallions or embroidery insertion

9 Styles at 98c

See the Way We Specialize.

1—Round embroidery dresses, yoke with open medallion.

2—Square yoke dresses with embroidery insertion, hand-featherstitched.

3—Ruffled skirt dresses, with fagotting and clustered tucks

4—Short dresses with hand-featherstitching and French knots

5—Baby Russian dresses.

6—Dutch neck princess dresses

7—Princess dresses with embroidery ruffles

8—Zig-Zag braid trimmed dresses.

9—Box plaited princess dresses.

At 1.89

Ribbon Jabot Dresses, with Dutch collar and cuffs to match collar, also low neck dresses with square yoke effect in embroidery insertions and tucking, 2 to 5 years.

At 2.95

Round neck princess dresses trimmed with embroidery edges used on 5.00 dresses—possible this price only because maker had an overstock of this particular embroidery. 2 to 5 years.

A Sale of Novelty and Plain Wash Skirts in Which 25 Out of 26 Women Can Be Fitted at Once in Filene Styles at the Special Prices

This Sale will be held on the 3d Floor, Main Store Building, where you will see more styles in skirts than are shown probably by any store in this country.

English Repp Skirts, opening all the way down front, open panel front and double inverted plaited back; new narrow strapping—easy to launder, skirts in white repp and natural linens, 26 gored models in English repp, high girdle skirts in French repp **5.00**

Wash Skirts of linen and English repp in white and natural color, regular 3.00 values.. **2.00**

Wash Skirts of white English repp, this model opens all the way down the front with big detachable pearl buttons **3.00**

Ramie Skirts—3-piece models opening all the way down on both sides. In natural, dark blue, green and oyster white **7.50**

Mohair and White Serge Skirts—In this sale because they wash satisfactorily, a new model in white at **5.00**

Imported Shantung Pongee Skirts with new ideas in tucking effect around bottom **12.50**

A 21-gored model in white repp or linen, of skirts of beetle finish linen, opening in the front with detachable pearl buttons. All these styles at **3.00**

Also, at this price, boiled-in-the-yarn Linen skirts, positively guaranteed not to shrink..... **7.50**

A Manufacturer's Line of

Sample White Skirts

These skirts were the summer samples and odd lots of a maker who, in preparing for his fall business, sold them to us at extremely low prices. Samples—you know—are what a maker's line is judged by, and you may be sure that they're splendidly made and of fine quality.

Two Lots on Monday.

7 styles in White Skirts, some with embroidery flounces—others with cluny or valenciennes lace..... *1.50 and 1.89 values,* **98c**

10 styles in White Skirts—some lace or embroidery trimmed; others with ruffles and insertions..... *2.95 and 3.95 values,* **1.89**

Sample Silk Petticoats

If these petticoats were not samples and had not been sold to us after they had served their purpose, the prices would be from 7.50 to 10.00.

There are only one or two of a style—120 in the lot—in 30 shades and black.. **5.65**

Also,

A lot of 120 petticoats, with deep tucked flounces of taffeta silk and look like an all silk petticoat..... **1.89**

SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1909. Boston American SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1909.

General News

KILLS SISTER AND SELF IN PACT TO END WANT

Walter F. Towns, Jamaica Plain, Chloroforms Woman, Then Cuts Her Throat.

SHOOTS HIMSELF IN HEAD

Couple, Believers in "Near to Nature" Tenets, Lived as Recluses.

DISHEARTENED on account of long continued adversity, and threatened with ejectment from the home which they had occupied for sixteen years, Walter F. Towns, forty-six, and his sister, Miss Annie I. Towns, fifty, yesterday carried out the terms of a suicide pact and died side by side in the parlor of their home, No. 24 Centre place, Jamaica Plain.

The woman lay upon a blanket spread on the parlor floor. She had been chloroformed and her throat slashed with a razor, which was found a few feet away. Towns, after his sister's death, wrapped a towel over the gaping wound, reclined beside the body and placing one arm about the dead woman, fired a .32 calibre bullet through the centre of his forehead.

The double tragedy was discovered when Constable George W. Strobner of 20 Eldridge street and Henry A. Fraser of 15 Centre place, the landlord, visited the premises to serve the papers in ejectment proceedings.

"Near to Nature" Believers.

Eccentric to a marked degree, Towns and his sister lived the lives of recluses, content with one another's society, and during the sixteen years of their occupancy of the house no neighbor had been allowed to cross their threshold. Until the visit to-day even the landlord had not seen the interior of the house for years, and the mail man and delivery boys were always stopped at the door, or halted at the gate with a curt order to leave their packages outside the house.

Miss Towns was a firm believer in the "near to nature" idea and for two years or more had attracted much attention in the neighborhood by her peculiarities in sun and sand baths. On several occasions in the back yard of the premises, she lay on the ground, while her brother proceeded sand over her body until her head only remained uncovered. At one time last year Miss Towns advocated the organization of a cult for these "near to nature cures," but the idea was later abandoned when the couple found themselves in straightened financial circumstances.

At one time Towns was employed as a book janitor, but lost that position several years ago and more recently had worked at any employment which offered. He last worked as a helper on an asphalting gang, at patent medicine, and in other patented articles for a few months, but has not been employed as a dishwasher and man-of-all-work in different restaurants, his latest place of employment being at 31 Milk street.

Made Woman Good-bye.

Occupying rooms which they rented at $25 a month, Towns had paid but $10 in rent in six months and on May 1 was served with a verbal notice that he must pay something or vacate the premises. Miss Towns's pleading with Landlord Fraser resulted in a month's extension, with the understanding that if the rent was not then paid in the future from month to month, the rental in arrears would be overlooked, until the couple should find themselves in better circumstances.

Late Friday afternoon Miss Towns visited the home of Mr. Fraser, stated that it was impossible to pay the rent and promised to vacate the place at once. Before leaving she thanked Mrs. Fraser's good-bye to Mr. Fraser and Landlord Fraser, who had been working in the rear of the apartment house when Miss Towns viewed the bodies and the front rooms were drawn and all the doors were locked. Through a window in the rear of the apartment Fraser saw a spectacle that he says will haunt his dreams and never scattered about. Fraser secured the services of Constable Strobner, and the two gained entrances through a window in the rear part of the house, reached by a ladder.

The rear of the interior of the apartment is in confusion, and the rooms first visited bear evidence of the disarrangement of value. The parlor was darkened by the drawn shades and closed shutters, and it was while they were attempting to let in the light that they made their gruesome discovery, by stepping on the bodies. In order to get to the parlor they passed the bodies, which Towns and his sister had been attempting to cover with a blanket, both bodies were fully dressed in new garments, purchased with a part of the proceeds from the sale of the furniture. Both bodies were found discovered death evidently having taken place some hours before. None of the neighbors heard the shots.

But One Motive Known.

The police of Station 13 were notified and Deputy Medical Examiner Patrick J. Delaney were placed in charge of the premises. Associate Medical Examiner Timothy Leary viewed the bodies and ordered their removal to the City Hospital morgue, to be held for inquest.

But little is known in the neighborhood of the tragedy except the fact that for some time there were evidences to the public that the couple were in straightened circumstances, and it is believed that they had relatives in England and came from there to this country. They have lived within the limits of Greater Boston for more than 16 years. Their mother died in the house in Centre place two years ago. But one known relative has been found, Arthur Woodman, a cousin of Portsmouth, N. H.

DRY TRIP FOR "TUMBO."

Roosevelt Party on March Over Huge Waterless Tract.

KIJABE, British East Africa, June 5.—The Roosevelt safari left today for the Nzoia district. Between Kijabe and the Nzoia there is a waterless tract fifty miles wide. It will take two days and a half to traverse.

Water for the expedition was carried in carts or wagons. The moon at present is full and the nights are bright; this will enable the party to travel day and night, until water is reached.

Maine Claiming Record Twins of All New England

Sisters Live at Burnham in House Where They Were Born Eighty-One Years Ago.

BELFAST, Me., June 5.—The town of Burnham feels sure that with its borders lies the oldest living twins in the state if not in New England. They are Ruth and Dorothy N. Reynolds, who were eighty-one years old April 9 and are enjoying good health, considering their age.

They were born on the farm where they now live, and have lived there since their birth. It is one of the finest farms in town, very pleasantly located within nearly a stone's throw of beautiful lake Winnecook. They have never married, and are well educated and refined. One was a very successful schoolteacher for many years.

Their parents, Elijah and Betsey Edmonds Reynolds, were among the pioneer settlers of Burnham and could well remember when the few settlers of those days used to sling a grist of corn across horses' backs and follow a trail by spotted trees to Augusta, where they would get it ground and return home the next day.

The twins were very fond of bees and were reputation to keep from thirty to one hundred colonies, and they spent much of their time caring for them from which source they received good returns.

TAFT HOPEFUL FOR CUBA.

Message to Congress Shows Satisfactory Conditions.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 5.—President Taft to-day sent to Congress a brief message accompanying a communication from the Secretary of War, dated May 8, submitting the report of Provincial Governor Charles Magoon while he was in charge of the administration of affairs in Cuba from December 1, 1906, to January 28, 1909, when the provisional government was terminated.

The President said:

"The army of Cuban pacification under Major-General Barry was of the utmost assistance in the preservation of the peace of the island and the maintenance of law and order, the slightest friction with the inhabitants of the island occurring.

"The administration of Governor Magoon and the laws recommended by the advisory commission, with Colonel Crowder of the Judge advocate-general's corps at its head, and put into force by the governor, have greatly facilitated the establishment of good government in Cuba. I am glad to express the hope that the new government will grow in strength and self-sustaining capacity under the provisions of the Cuban constitution."

KAISER WANTS PEACE.

Determined, However, to Have Big Fleet for War.

KIEL, June 5.—Prince Henry of Prussia, representing his brother, Emperor William, spoke as follows to-day at the annual meeting of the Navy League, held under the presidency of Grand Admiral Von Koester:

"Every one is glad that a good understanding of the Navy League once more has been established. This organization should devote itself to the furtherance and the carrying out of the legal naval program. In addition to a powerful army, we need a fleet in order to assure peace."

Admiral Weber said that Germany was obliged to bear in mind the possibility of war.

A telegram was received from Emperor William, saying:

"Our principal task in the future, as in the past, is to open a way to make the new popular and to create German sea power for the assurance of peace."

IS AFTER BARRY'S JOB.

Lawrence H. Sullivan Pushes Councilorship Campaign.

Lawrence H. Sullivan, past exalted ruler of Boston lodge of Elks, is making an active campaign for membership in the Governor's Council next year, to succeed Hon. Edward P. Barry from the Third District. He has formed a strong campaign committee.

An argument used in his favor is that Councilor Barry, which has a good part of the voting strength of the district, has not had a Councilor for years.

Representative Thomas J. Grady, who was mentioned some time ago, has become involved in a small civil war in his home district, Ward 6, which requires his attention.

Former Representative William J. Murray of Charlestown has also been mentioned, but his friends say the Sullivan candidacy would precludе his.

The Third Councilor district comprises Wards 1, 2, 3 and 4 in Cambridge and all of the Boston wards except Ward 1, in East Boston and the Dorchester, West Roxbury and Brighton wards.

KNIGHTS BISHOP'S ESCORT

To Hold Mass Meeting to Discuss Welcome.

The members of the Fourth Degree, Knights of Columbus, in the archdiocese of Boston, will hold a mass meeting at the Roxbury Courthouse building next Friday evening. The knights will then complete plans for sharing in the public reception to Archbishop O'Connell, by acting as his special escorts from the archbishop's residence on Granby street to Mechanics Building, where the reception exercises are to take place.

The fourth degree members have also before them a proposition to organize a local assembly, composed of those members of all the councils of the State who have attained the fourth degree.

FINISHING OPERA HOUSE.

Work on the building of the new Boston Opera House is progressing rapidly. Ralph L. Flanders, general manager of the opera company, says that in a very short time the men will be able to begin work on the inside decorations, placing the chairs and general outfitting of the building. The Opera House, at Hunting ton avenue and Gainsboro street, will seat nearly 2,000 persons and the seating arrangement is such that every one of the seats will afford an excellent view of practically the entire stage. The building will be the most modern playhouse devoted to grand opera in the world.

MACKEREL MYSTERY IS NEAR TO A SOLUTION

Government Schooner Makes Important Discoveries Regarding Great Food Fish.

ARE STILL ON THE TRAIL

Scientific Investigation Reveals Two Schools of Most Elusive of Water Creatures.

The mystery of the mackerel is in a fair way to be solved. The actions of this wonderful fish, inexplicable to fishermen, although they have followed them for a hundred years, are now being studied by scientists, and the findings of the schooner Grampus are received with great interest.

After being more than two months on the trail the United States Fish Commissioner's schooner Grampus put in at Newport yesterday to replenish and take on other stores. Her officers and crew are reluctant to talk before they make an official report, but it is admitted one great discovery has been made; one which overturns the accepted belief that it is one great movement of mackerel which extends from Southern waters to the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Two Mackerel Schools.

Now scientists on the Grampus from observation so far have come to the opinion that there are two great schools of mackerel, and that the fish that reach the gulf of St. Lawrence in the fall are not the same as those which have been following the coast of the United States.

Proof of this theory the Grampus hopes to obtain before her trip is over. The importance of such a revelation to fishermen cannot be overestimated, and the general public stands to benefit greatly from the work of the Grampus.

Everybody likes mackerel. The tasty fish figures on the bill of fare of epicurean and poor alike. From the time that the first large fresh mackerel are landed in the Spring until the last mackerel is potted-tuted for it in the Fall, a scarcity is demanded by the public and the supply cannot equal the demand.

It's an Elusive Fish.

In spite of its popularity and the zeal with which fishermen go after it, the fish is hard to find and very little is known about its habits. If the fishermen knew where to look for it it would increase greatly the supply, lower the price and put the fish within the reach of all. That is why the fishing world is watching the career of the Grampus with such interest.

Nobody knows whence the mackerel come from or whither they go. Fishermen know that they appear off Cape Hatteras about the first of April and swim along the United States coast in full fin in November they are found in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Then they disappear and the wildest theories are advanced as to the reason for their disappearance. But it is generally believed that they turn out to sea and swim south to the Gulf of Mexico making a great circle thousands of miles in extent. If the Grampus could discover the track of the mackerel after they leave the St. Lawrence she would be doing a great service to humanity.

Gloucester Man Aboard.

The schooner is in command of Captain G. F. O. Hansen and on board is Captain Jerry Cook of Gloucester, an experienced mackerel fisherman who assists the scientists with his knowledge.

The Grampus sailed south in April and found the mackerel about the time the breed of the schools first appeared off Virginia. The mackerel were caught by the Grampus in small quantities and their condition examined and the contents of their stomachs studied. It is said to have been where they came from. They were found by Edward F. Barry from the Fish Hawk's Land were reached.

It was found that conditions for spawning were ideal off No Man's Land, The Grampus will carry out the investigations for towards confirming the idea that the Southern fish and the Northern fish are two different schools.

The Grampus will work of investigation along this coast until June 15, when Captain Jerry Cook will leave her and go North to the St. Lawrence and endeavor to find from what direction the mackerel come in there and over what track they come. We shall carry on the work until November. I consider the work we are doing is likely to benefit the fishing industry greatly."

MEMORIAL TO HAMLIN.

Ex-Governor Long Is Speaker at Dedication Services.

PARIS HILL, Me., June 5.—Ex-Governor John D. Long of Massachusetts has accepted an invitation from the Maine Commandery of the Loyal Legion to be present August 4 and will make the principle in the dedicatory exercises of the Hamlin memorial library, which is now nearing completion and which will give short addresses. Ex-Governor Long was born in the adjoining town of Buckfield.

ECLIPSE JUNE 17 A WONDER.

PITTSBURG, June 5.—Professor John A. Brashear of Allegheny, chancellor of the Western University of Pennsylvania, is a signed statement to-day that the eclipse of the sun June 17 will be unlike any other eclipse within the knowledge of man. He says:

"The eclipse will be of a very interesting character from the fact for a few seconds it will be an annular eclipse, then change to a total eclipse, then back to an annular eclipse for the second time. The writer cannot find record of such occurrence in any history of astronomy, although there have been 67 annular eclipses for 400 years and of total eclipses for thousands of years. The eclipse as a partial phase of greater or lesser magnitude will sweep over the North American continent."

Deane Resigned County Job.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., June 5.—Norman H. Deane, for eight years in charge of the Rockingham County House of Correction, resigned to-day to take effect July 1. He will enter business in this city.

Gay Betrothal Fete at Dreamwold; Lawson's Daughter to Wed on June 30

Marion Lawson Will Be Bride of Chicagoan She Met at Illinois Hunting Event.

Marion Lawson and her fiance, James Fuller Lord of Chicago. Miss Law son's photograph by Garo.

AT a dinner at Dreamwold, his Scituate home, Thomas W. Lawson last night announced that his daughter Marion, whose engagement has been told in the columns of the American, would marry James Fuller Lord of Chicago on the 30th of June.

Mr. Lord is a lumber merchant in his home city, and is both rich and socially prominent. He is fond of sports of all kinds, and it was their mutual love of horses which led to their betrothal. They met at the Onwentsia Hunt Club meet at Lake Forest, Ill., and Mr. Lord was a frequent caller at the Lawson home there after. He is thirty-two and his bride to be ten years his junior.

The dinner last night was a surprise to the affianced couple and to all the members of the family except the author of "Frenzied Finance." He it was who had planned the whole affair, and he kept the details as secret as he does his State Street coups.

The color scheme was yellow, Miss Marion's favorite color, and the festive board represented in miniature the grounds of the hunt club where the pair first met.

There was a jolly reunion as the various members arrived during the afternoon, and considerable excitement over the surprise which Mr. Lawson promised them. Nobody was allowed to enter the dining room, and Miss Sunny and young Lord were ordered sternly away when caught trying to peep in the windows from the verandas.

At last the dinner hour came, the doors were thrown open and Mr. Lawson led the way into the room. Gas places at the great dining table and there was a chorus of delighted exclamations. Mr. Lord and his fiancee stood at the right, but were visibly pleased.

Upon the great table was laid out in miniature the racing course. There were groves of dwarf pines, purling brooks and green fields. The various hills and valleys were faithfully reproduced by the decorators and dotted here and there, in a fine fence, there a song sparrow. Around the whole was a high stone wall with the horse gates. A hunt was in full progress on the course. Ahead leaped the fox, with bushy tail. Close behind were the racing horses. One could almost hear them beat-beat-beat along.

It was a splendid picture. But what made the party laugh with glee was the two figures behind the park and leading the hunt pack. One was a fox terrier, the horse was a doll with [illegible] Lawson and Mr. Lord's bride-to-be. Soon [illegible] to take a hand. A [illegible] and [illegible] to look [illegible] and [illegible] mounted. He carried a banner, on which was the inscription, "I win."

This was her father's surprise [illegible] that the dinner began, the courses being served on the margin of the hunting field [illegible] and horrifying party picture. The general color scheme of the room in yellow contrasted sweetly with the green of the table. The flowers were yellow narcissus, [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] bouquets for the guests were yellow [illegible].

The Lawson family had been aware for some time that Doris was to be an engagement, but when the members went [illegible] yesterday they little knew what was to come. There were present Mr. and Mrs. Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Lawson, Miss Dorothy Lawson, Miss Bianca Lawson and young Douglas Lawson summoned here from St. Paul's school for the occasion.

The only guest [illegible] of the family was Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott, daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. She has been a friend of the Lawson family for many years and has been staying at Dreamwold.

LIGHT CONTRACT FIGHT ASSURED

Edison Company Submits Bid $50,000 Below Gas Concern for Small Streets.

Article competition between the electric and the gas interests for the contract for illuminating the smaller streets of the city is assured through the proposition made to Superintendent of Streets Emerson yesterday by the Edison Electric Illuminating Company, which involves an annual saving to the city of $30,000 over the present price paid for the lighting.

The Edison company wants to substitute its Tungsten lamps for the present gas lamps and submits a price for the use of the service to be furnished that is much lower than the city is now paying Under the present contract with the Rising Sun Electric Lighting Company, the city pays over $25 annually for each lamp, the total amount annually investing about $230,000. This contract expires in September, and if it is renewed it will be only at a marked reduction in price.

Superintendent Emerson returned from Atlantic City yesterday, where he attended the National Street Lighting Association's convention. There he saw the Tungsten lamp. Under the proposition submitted by the Edison company these lights will be furnished at the rate of $22.10 per lamp.

One of the most effective arguments that will be urged by the city in the letting of the contract to the electric lighting people is that it would not be necessary to give all of the illuminating of the city's streets to one company, since in case of an accident the city might be left [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

TRAIL TWO WOMEN INPOISON MYSTERY

Important Clues Found in Cleminson Murder Case at Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 5.—The flight of two women and [illegible] to have been en-
tangled [illegible] the mysterious murder and
the [illegible] appeared to-night
[illegible] Cleminson [illegible] see the latest developments [illegible] mystery in which he [illegible] charged with
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

AUTO DEALERS ARE UNABLE TO SUPPLY DEMAND

AUTOMOBILES

FIVE AUTOS IN BIG RACE FROM COAST TO COAST

AUTOMOBILE HAS DONE MUCH FOR CIVILIZATION

Tremendous Increase in Use of Horseless Vehicle in Ten Years' Time.

By HERMANN F. CUNTZ,
Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.

In 1898 there were not more than 200 automobiles made and put into use in the United States. In 1909 the total number of automobiles made and sold in the United States will approximate 82,000, the members of the Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers, as in the last six months, playing a very large part in producing the numbers.

That the automobile is a marvelous piece of mechanism is seen when it is considered that less than thirty years ago prime movers were used as long as 500 or 1,000 miles per day, steam was developed, and that the modern automobile engine has been reduced in weight to about sixteen pounds per horse power developed and has shown its great reliability by running for days without stopping. The perfection of engine construction has been paralleled by perfection of the other elements of the motor vehicle—all accomplished in the commercialization of the last eight years by progress in design, material and workmanship.

The advantages accruing from the use of the automobile to the human race and the industries would are so great as to, in any fair comparison, of the subject more than counteract the opposite of any free-minded view for the purpose of elaborating of unfortunate features seemingly incident to the advent and introduction of motor traffic.

In 1907 there were accidents on railroads in the United States to 110,000 people, and over 10 per cent of these accidents resulted fatally. Still, of course, the railroad is always considered as an essential thing in any country.

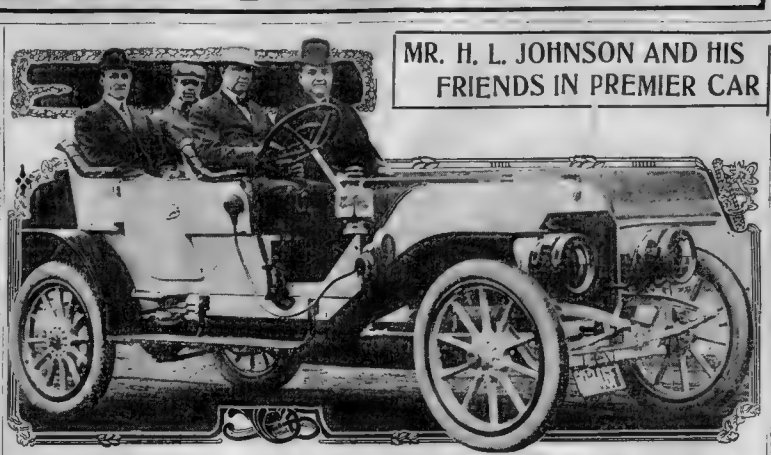
The horse-power of which the average automobile produced this year is capable is about twenty, the 82,000 machines making an aggregate of 1,640,000 horse-power. At the beginning of this year there were in use in the United States over 184,000 automobiles capable of close to four million horse-power. The burning of waterpower at Niagara Falls to the extent of a few hundred thousand horse-power was hailed as a stupendous development.

Considered the passengers carried per mile by railroads in the United States in 1908 as compared with the number of people carried per mile by automobiles, we find that in the same time and territory automobiles furnished seven-tenths of one per cent. of the number of passenger miles the railroads furnished. What will the relative percentage be in 1915? Taking the rate at which railroad construction and traffic, and the use of the automobile are increasing, as a conservative estimate the automobile will provide seven per cent as much passenger traffic as the railroad.

In small freight transportation the motor will gradually supplant the horse on account of less cost and greater convenience.

Before ten years shall have passed ten to fifteen per cent. of the American farms will own automobiles.

The railroads of this country have spent and charged to cost of construction and equipment, over thirteen billion dollars during the last forty years. It will be safe to assume the first half as expenditure on the cost of railroads in this country in the next forty years, of a sum equal to the private outlay on railroads in the last forty years, would be anything more than warranted, reasonable and wise.



MR. H. L. JOHNSON AND HIS FRIENDS IN PREMIER CAR

FIVE CARS BATTLE IN OCEAN TO OCEAN RACE

Have Covered One-Quarter of Distance and Begin Trip Across the Plains.

After having covered over 10 per cent. of the 4000 miles between New York and Seattle the five competing cars in the Ocean to Ocean race, are now at St. Louis, awaiting the signal to start on that portion of the trip which knows not the word control or speed limitations. The five cars reached St. Louis at midnight Saturday, and are in excellent condition. The men are looking forward with considerable pleasurable anticipation to the hard work that lies before them; to driving across the plains, over the mountains and into the exhibition city. The exact distance covered by the cars up to midnight was 1134 miles, and all had covered the distance to the schedule and remained with perfect scores. To be sure on some one of the four days on the run from New York to St. Louis three of the cars lost points to the but this was invariably recovered on the succeeding day, and as they now stand there is nothing to choose between on their records.

After leaving St. Louis the cars will proceed as they like, without regard to schedule other than the drivers of the same may have determined upon. They must, however, check in at certain places en route, but other than that they can drive as they like, and how they like. Up to the point things have been going swimmingly. Everything has been most satisfactory. The cars and their crews have not been called upon to perform any unusual duty. How will it be in the very near future is now the question.

Whatever comes, it must be taken for granted that the cars and men will do the best that within their powers. The crew has been trained to a nicety. The machines are in the pink of condition, and some great work can be anticipated. The opinion seems to be that the real contest for supremacy lies between the Kulick Ford and the Shawmut car, which have up to date done all that has been designed from them. They are capable of going the full distance. Each car is built on about one-half and the other heavy in weight, so that it can be said that it is a case of light vs. heavy weight. Kulick, who is driving the Ford and is accompanied by Tom Mulvey of Harper, is one of the best long-distance drivers in the country, a man who will not spare himself or his car, and can be relied upon to get the best there is to be gotten out of it. Hearne, the Shawmut driver, is one of the best men in the contest, and is driving a car of which it can be said that it has a car tried and true, which is expected from him. Those who have driven the Shawmut has a much heavier and still more powerful engine, and his performances in the past guarantee good work in this run.

In writing to Boston, Partington says: "I hope to do a little better than I thought of great note in the run. Everything has been fixed to a dot and well. Some of the cars has been pushed, the schedule calling for very fast running. All points that were lost have been regained by the cars. Up to date the Kulick Ford has lost were not owing to engine difficulties, but owing to the drivers losing going well and strong, but we feel that we can hold our own and more as regards the finals we are not at all worried. She is pretty well up to ground, having but seven inches clearance, which has not yet proven an obstacle rather than otherwise in climbing the Rockies."

Tufts Makes Long Tour.

Mr. Geo. E. Tufts, the well known contractor of Boston and Somerville, has recently completed an extensive tour in his car through northern Vermont and New Hampshire. He reports the roads in very fair condition, considering the early season

INDIANA AND COBE RACE BIG FEATURE

CHICAGO, June 5.—There are physical, psychological and logical reasons why the lover of motor sport wishes to see a big race like Cobe Trophy event, which is the principal feature of the two-day carnival of the Chicago Automobile Club on the Crown Point Lowell circuit in Indiana. That thousands of enthusiasts who have planned to be down there on June 19 for the big race meet and on the following day for the western chassis classic, have learned the lesson of the Vanderbilt through a manifest of the Chicago Automobile Club house each day defying the progress of the public sale of the grand stand seats.

President Ira M. Cobe of the Chicago Automobile Club and a leader in the other councils of the sport in this country, has in mind what is a unique philosophy for the stock chassis event for which the technical board has drafted, the breaking of thousands of pulses in the grand stand down near Crown Point:

The roadway before the grand stand is wider than at any point on the twenty-mile circuit, road contractors having added enough width by skilful attention to the road to make it thirty feet wide, which suits are of the course, so to speak, but not in a fit. Each car entering the turn goes to confine the mechanical details of the road during the first lap of the grand stand. Realize, the angle of vision in the grand stand is one to which the eye can sweep a wide arc of racing roadway and get a grand view of every car. Track announcers are there with their megaphones to see some detail of the race, enabling the enthusiast to keep a close watch on the progress of the cars.

Colonel J. H. Reuben, commanding the First Illinois Infantry, has been detailed to police the course, with a contingent of more than 800 men in three battalions and a special detail, has arranged the camp of the soldiers for the field directly in the stand as a background for the sport country.

Herbert Lytle, one of the country's best known drivers, who has been nominated to pilot the American car in the Cobe cup race, has made a study of the Indiana course. He has compared it with the Briarcliff and Savannah courses, and has found that it has many points of superiority. It makes specially appropriate to the West will be "mightily hungry for road races" after it has seen the Indiana and Cobe trophy events.

NEW REO COMING.

Latest Four-Cylinder on the Road from Factory.

The new four-cylinder Reo is now on the roads between Lansing and Boston. Mr. Linscott, the local representative of the car, having yesterday received word to that effect. Mr. R. E. Olds, the well known auto builder, is driving the car, he being accompanied by General Sales Manager Ben Penachon. The pair intend first making New York, and after a few days in that city will come direct to Boston, so that the excellency of the latest product of the Reo factory can be inspected.

Farmers Getting Rich.

Thomas B. Jeffery discovered at the Kansas City automobile show that the Southwesterners had become so prosperous that the average farmer came to have his nails manicured. Mr. Jeffery is a wise man, and his observations of the Ramber Magazine will visit in Kansas City in a few days seem to take such at 75 cents each, 25 cents to raise. Ha! he says the farmer is using automobiles according to Mr. Jeffery. Keep the farmer lady is pictured in a comic cartoon

GOV. HUGHES VETOES SPEED BILL IN N. Y.

Governor Hughes of New York has vetoed the Hamm automobile bill, by which it had been proposed to abolish the speed limit of ten miles an hour in city streets, fifteen miles in suburban thoroughfares and twenty miles on country roads. While it is generally understood that the measure had the support of most automobilists, this was disputed by H. H. Franklin, head of the company which manufactures the Franklin motor car, who maintained that most automobilists were not desirous of turning the highways into speedways.

In vetoing both an automobile and a number of motor cars, he opposed the measure, and opposition to it was later taken by the Automobile Club of America, Touring Society, and by Mayor George B. McClellan of New York. The chief objection made by these bodies was that the measure would take away from localities the right of regulating traffic in their streets.

The bill was passed only after two emergency messages in its favor had been sent to whom it appealed as a return to privilege. It provided for an automobile tax and chauffeur's license fee that, it was estimated, would result in a revenue of from $500,000 to $1,000,000, all to be used for state highway maintenance. Governor Hughes was, however, finally persuaded that the bill was a menace to users of the highway, inasmuch as drivers of motor cars would be subject to arrest on discretion as to speed and what constituted reckless driving, the latter being the only speed restraint being in a provision that no car should go within a quarter of a mile in two minutes would be presumption that the driver was reckless, evidence of recklessness. The bill which the Governor has just had, in addition, provisions for lowering the penalties for violation of the law.

NEW HUDSON CAR CREATES FUROR HERE

Local Agent Will Handle Product in Conjunction With Chalmers-Detroit Cars.

Charles E. Whitten of the Whitten-Gilmore Co., distributors of the Thomas and Chalmers-Detroit cars returned yesterday from an extensive trip through the West, thoroughly pleased with the conditions he found. During the trip he visited the Buffalo and Detroit factories and arranged off deliveries of the 1910 product of those plants within the next thirty or sixty days.

The principal cause of his trip West was, however, to look over the Hudson proposition, which since its first announcements has caused considerable of a sensation, the thoroughly enthusiastic reception with this new car that he immediately concluded arrangements with the factory whereby he becomes the Hudson distributors for eastern Massachusetts. The first of these cars will arrive in Boston by the first of next month, and promises to make quite a furor.

The Hudson will be built only in the runabout type. It has four cylinders 3½ by 5, and while it is rated at 30 horse power will develop something like 50 on the line. It has a sliding gear, five type transmission, three speeds forward and one reverse, 100-inch wheel base and 32 inch wheels, thoroughly constructed and will sell for $2000.

Back of the Hudson Company are some of the best known men in the motor industry of to-day, the president, J. L. Hudson, being a prominent and conservative business man of Detroit; Treasurer and General Manager R. H. Jackson, and Chief Engineer and Designer George W. Dunham have both had great experience in motor construction, having for years been identified with the Olds Company. Further than that, Hugh Chalmers, Roy D. Chapin and H. E. Coffin, men who are prominently and successfully identified with the Chalmers-Detroit, are financially interested in the same, which means everything in the way of successful conduct of the affairs of a motor concern.

TIRE BOOK OUT BY MICHELIN COMPANY

In the proper care of tires it is the little things that count. Of these none is more important than proper inflation. This does not mean simply to keep the tires "pumped up" to the pressure recommended by the maker, but to avoid worse than not enough over-inflation stretches the fabric unnecessarily, kills the resiliency of the tires, and eventually ruins them, besides subjecting the mechanism of the car and its occupants to constant shocks and jars. Under the very best of conditions tires are designed to prevent. Perhaps the first to recognize the special importance of proper inflation was Edward Michelin, who has made a life-long study of rubber.

Mr. Michelin once observed that, although unsatisfactory tires are a common fault, fully fifty per cent of the tires at the Michelin factories and depots were insufficiently inflated. "Don't be afraid of squeezing the tires," said Mr. Michelin. "The tires will stand as much pressure as the tire pumps can put into them." A booklet is issued by the Michelin Tire Company, Milltown, N. J., that contains tabulated matter from data for determining the proper tire pressure.

Winton Contest Ends.

The Winton chauffeurs' contest for 1909 ends this month. Some of the records that are being made are wonderful, and will put the further reputation of the high character of the Winton product

DEMAND FOR MOTOR CARS EXCEEDS SUPPLY ON HAND

Dealers Are All Cleared Up on This Year's Product; Factories Are Working Overtime.

By J. C. KERRISON.

Lack of cars for immediate delivery seems to be the great and general cry among the motor dealers of Boston. There are few if any dealers who will or are in a position to fill orders for cars for immediate delivery, in fact, to tell the truth there is not a single dealer who will make the statement that he will be overstocked on any models. This by no means applies to the high priced cars, but is likewise applicable to the more popular priced but equally popular cars. The majority of the dealers are all sold out and making determined but unavailing demands upon the several factories.

The great demand for cars this year is greater than the supply, the dealers say, and in saying that this is the best year in the history of the sport. The virtual cleaning up of the season's product was never made at so early a date as it has been this year, when it has been possible to make announcements regarding next season's models in May. Dealers are anticipating receiving big 1910 cars by the 20th of July or August month, while at least two others will not be so very far behind. If this condition of things holds good throughout the trade, the 1910 shows will display but little, if anything, new in the way of models, as cars before January next the great majority of manufacturers will not offer any changes in their models, but will have delivered quite a quantity of their product.

The conditions apply to all of the leading manufacturing cities, and in some of the general news being one of great activity, the rush of business and a general dearth of cars. Still the manufacturers are doing their best.

The present indications are that next year will be a greater year in the commercial branch of the industry than ever before, the idea having given considerable foundation from the fact that several of the leading manufacturers of pleasure vehicles are considering the advisability of producing commercial as well as pleasure vehicles.

* * *

Saturday next will witness the first of the motor competitive events to be held in this state this year—namely the Worcester hill climb. The present indications are that this will prove one of the big events of the year, as many of the more noted hill climbing drivers are entered, the list including Bruce Brown, H. F. Grant, Ralph De Palma, Al Dennison, Billy Bourque, Charles Basle and Burman, all of whom have already done some excellent hill climbing work this year and having proven successful.

Owing to the character of the entries already promised for the free-for-all event, there is to be divided into three departments, so, under a piston displacement classification, it thereby loses its chance for honors, and it will be interesting to see how a free-for-all event can have three distinct winners. This is now proposed, however, there is no question but what the enterprise of the Worcester Board is commendable. This event is open to all types of cars, either of stock or special construction, so which qualification alone gives the free-for-all term applied.

Invitations to each club runs to Worcester, and the event has been sent to the leading clubs of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Maine and Connecticut have called the runs and Lowell announces that it will go over the route to the climb taking with it no less a personage than the mayor of the city. Spindle City is decidedly interested in automobile events.

Something like $2,000 is being spent on the course for the big event for the first two years and outside of the fact that it is a hill it will be a smooth as a beach track. Records ought to go to smash

Fred J. Wagner of New York will officiate as starter, while the other officials will be selected from among the best known motorists of the East.

* * *

The race committee of the Bay State Automobile Association has received assurances of some most excellent entries for the annual meet of that organization to be held on June 19 and 20. Both Dr. Herbert F. Grant, Charles Basle, Al Dennison, Billy Bourque and Bruce Brown are among those who have virtually agreed to compete, and there is very little room for doubt but that they should surely be some good, fast and interesting competition. Although the race is less than two weeks away, there is very little opportunity to properly size up the field of contenders, as the entries do not really begin to arrive much before three days prior to the date of the contest.

In the free-for-all event, known as the Harvard trophy race, there will be the Alco, Benz, Fiat, Chalmers, Allen-Kingston and a few others, with others to be heard from, which means that it will be the one big event of the day. The character of the drivers, likewise of the cars, is sufficient to guarantee speed in plenty and the consensus of opinion is that all of the cars will be able to travel at a good safety limit of the track, the idea being that the cars will be run by the drivers who is willing to take the greater chances

WOMAN'S LONG JOURNEY.

Mrs. Ramsey Takes Maxwell Car to San Francisco.

Mrs. Alice B Ramsey, who will drive her Maxwell car from New York to San Francisco, has completed her plans for the trip and on next Wednesday will start on what is undoubtedly the longest continuous trip ever taken by a woman at the wheel of a motor car.

From the start to the end Mrs. Ramsey will do the driving and, furthermore, will have to make alone all tire repairs, tire changes and such, for while she will not be alone in the car she will be unaccompanied by men. It is this that makes the trip all the more interesting, for it will be the first time that a woman has ever attempted the long journey between the two cities under these conditions. Unassisted, she will have to pick the route, guide the car across the Rocky Mountains and in fact, will travel over roads and routes that would tax an expert male driver, yet alone she will do all this and with confidence, too, or preaching that journey without trouble by July 1.

In the car with Mrs Ramsey will be Mrs. N. B. Powell, Mrs. W. Atwood and Mrs. M. Dumas, all of Hackensack, N. J., all enthusiastic automobilists. Mrs. Ramsey is president of the Women's Motoring Club of New York, a leader of the women's section of the Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Club and a remarkably careful and efficient driver

NAPIER CO. PLANT

English Concern Will Establish Here with S. F. Edge at Wheel.

It would seem as though the recent visit of S. F. Edge to this city has a big deal to do with

FALLS MADLY IN LOVE WITH PICTURE

Iowan Comes to Claim Bay State Woman and Finds Her Missing.

PITTSFIELD, June 5.—Promising to wed, although she never saw him, as the result of a thoughtless dare with a girl friend, accepting and casting a draft for money he would have to pay for her, Miss Bessie F. Hinckley of Cheshire, is to-day being sought in vain by a young farmer, J. T. Carlton, of Washington, Iowa, who fell madly in love with the young woman's picture.

Pretty Bessie Hinckley has been spirited away by her friends in hopes that, once free from the influence of the safe from the gunsel of one young farmer lover, she may be learned to forget the Massachusetts girl through a correspondence which sprang up because of the matrimonial advertisement.

Carlton, however, thought Bessie Hinckley in the matrimonial, and Miss Hinckley, expected either a call of thunder and lightning comparable to the Cheshire Iron Company, in which Carlton's favorite pastime is the case of owner. Many Carro of Berkshire, the bosom friend of Bessie, is also involved, for it pertains to Carlton.

Advertised for Wife.

Carlton, always busy with his farm, had no time to go courting. He took the advice of knowing friends and placed this advertisement in a Chicago matrimonial paper:

WANTED—A wife; must be young and healthy, and be able to help make a comfortable farm house; good looks preferred; this is necessary; a young woman desired who will be a real helpmeet; this is necessary; no need not apply. Address J. T. CARLTON, Washington, Iowa.

Bessie Hinckley saw the advertisement. "I dare you to answer that ad," Mary Carro of Berkshire, may have said to Bessie. At any rate she dared Mary and Mary wrote to a young Iowa farmer and answered. Then she got him her picture. Of course the young farmer fell in love with the substance of the shadow. Letters grew more frequent and more ardent, and Mary helped Bessie in the literary work.

"It was such fun," you know.

Then Carlton proposed. This was the real high light of the literary romance carried on by means of Uncle Sam to this conclusion. The girls read the proposal amid screams of laughter.

"Of course you'll accept," Mary probably said.

Carlton's letters became more frequent and more insistent last March and finally Bessie, hard put to it for an excuse to elude, wrote that she could not afford to go to Wallingford to be married.

Iowan Sends Money.

Farmer Carlton thereupon sent her a draft for $50 to pay her fare. This locked real. Bessie was interested and she called the officials of the Berkshire Loan and Trust Company of Pittsfield. Under Manson A. Wilcox, the notary money after Chief Clerk Joseph A. Ely. Night of Enfield Brothers' shoe store identified her over the telephone. This was on April 17.

"No daughter of mine shall marry a man who doesn't know enough to come for a woman who has promised to become his wife," said Mr. Hinckley. "This man may be a good looking as his picture shows him to be, but 'bills are green for away' and all is not gold that glitters."

Then Carlton got busy. Through Attorney W. A. Easterbrook of his native town Chief of Police William G. White of Pittsfield was interested, and through Cashier Charles H. Seager of the Berkshire Loan & Trust Company, Miss Hinckley was found to be a Cheshire girl, who was far away from her home on the long visit to New York state.

SQUAW ASKS DIVORCE.

Makes a Complaint That White Man Married Her by Fraud.

SPOKANE, Wash., June 5.—Divorce proceedings were commenced this morning in the District Court at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, by Agnes Hermann against Leonard Hermann. The plaintiff is a full blood woman, who alleges her age to be sixty years, and the defendant is a white man, whose age is alleged to be twenty-two years.

The complaint sets forth that the defendant secured the consent of the plaintiff to marriage under fraud and for the purpose of securing her land, and that after he had lived with her for two months he deserted her.

Woman a Game Warden

DENVER, June 5.—Believing that women would make efficient game wardens, Fish and Game Commissioner T. H. Rolland has announced his intention of placing one in each district of the State in charge of a woman. He believes such an appointment would help counteract opposition to the wardens, which is strong among many ranchmen.

Elgin Will Fix Time.

ELGIN, Ill., June 5.—Believing that government time is not absolutely correct, as estimated and transmitted from observatories in different sections of the country, the Elgin National Watch Company has decided to build an observatory here and establish its own standard of time.

CURES ECZEMA QUICKLY

New Discovery Has Revolutionized the Treatment of Skin Diseases.

Nothing in the history of medicine has ever approached the quick, positive work of the marvelous skin remedy known as poslam, which, it is safe to say, has cured more cases of eczema and skin diseases than any remedy ever offered for these ills.

The success of poslam is not at all surprising when it is considered that even a very small quantity applied to the skin stops itching immediately and cures chronic cases in two weeks. The very worst cases of eczema, as well as acne, herpes, tetter, piles, salt rheum, rash, crusted humors, scaly scalp and every form of itch, yield to it readily. Blemishes such as pimples, red noses, muddy and inflamed skin disappear almost immediately when poslam is applied, the complexion being cleared overnight.

Every druggist keeps both the 50-cent cake (for minor skin troubles), and the $2 jar, and either of these may be obtained in Boston at all Riker-Jaynes drug stores, Houghton & Dutton's drug dept., as well as other reliable drug stores.

But no one is even asked to purchase poslam without first obtaining an experimental package which will be sent by mail, free of charge, upon request, by the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West Twenty-fifth street, New York City.

ACCEPTS WOOER ON DARE, GIRL FLEES

Here is the picture of Miss Bessie F. Hinckley of Cheshire, over which an Iowan lost his heart.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

The "Pops" never were in greater favor of the conductors of the new Boston Opera Company.

Mary Rourke, a seventeen-year-old Portland girl, who has been studying under Dominick's Church choir in that city, and has been under vocal instruction since in Boston, has won a free scholarship at the Metropolitan Opera House for her wonderful voice, which some critics say is the greatest ever produced in America.

Mme. Fletcher, the young Boston violinist, gave her first public recital in Paris, on the evening of May 26, having as her assistant another American artist, George Hamlin, the tenor. She met with great success.

Virginia Listemann of this city, whose recital April 22 made such a success of the season at the People's Choral Union, sang May 25 at the opening of the Seattle Exposition, June 1, in conjunction with the Innes Concert Band and the Seventh Regiment Band of Seattle.

The originator of illustrated songs, Elbridge J. Holden of Salem, died in that city last week. As a singer of sacred literature he left a fine reputation.

The music for Professor Lotaznan's Greek and English recital this evening at Steinert Hall will be furnished by Miss Mary Eileen Dunphery of the Lasell school.

Next Friday evening Miss Blanche L. Jones, a very successful violin teacher, will present her pupils in a recital at Steinert Hall.

The Fox Buonamici pianoforte school announces a summer session to begin June 14.

Miss Paula Mueller's pupils give a piano recital Tuesday evening, June 8, at Steinert Hall.

"The Nemue" the yearly class book of the New England Conservatory of Music, has just been issued. Full-page pictures of Eben D. Jordan and the members of the faculty adorn its pages and photos of all the professors, with a mass of literature, make it of interest to all the conservatory pupils.

The pupils of Mrs. F. W. Hennessey will give their public recital at the piano rooms on Huntington avenue Thursday at Steinert Hall.

News of Boston's Churches

Methodist.

The Rev. Edward S. Sinde, D. D. of Malcolm Street Church, Providence, R. I., will deliver the baccalaureate sermon at Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, this morning.

The Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Dillon Bronson of Foochow have returned from their trip to Mexico.

The Rev. Dr. Galbraith, the presiding elder, has outlined a definite plan for evangelistic work in Boston and will hold a convention of the laymen's association next week.

Dr. Speer of the Boston International Institute of Sports of Lasell will leave for Lake Sunapee this week.

The Newbury Seminary Preaching meeting will be held at Bradford Academy next Monday and Tuesday.

The work of the Methodist Episcopal Church Extension Society in Boston business men and clergy will be presented at 10 o'clock this morning in Bromfield Street Church by Dr. Frank M. Bristol, the Rev. Dr. Luther Freeman Beggs and the Rev. Dr. Frank Crane of Boston.

The Rev. Dr. Frank Crane will preach the baccalaureate sermon at Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, June 13. Robert Watson will preach at Bradford Academy June 20.

Congregational.

Miss F. French of Columbian University will speak at the Congregational Church at Park street this morning in the evening, at 7:30 o'clock, Dr. Dunning will preach.

The Rev. L. G. Lorimer, D. D., pastor of the Park Street Church, will preach the baccalaureate sermon at the Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, June 13.

The Rev. Frank Crane will preach the baccalaureate sermon at the Union Seminary, New York City.

Baptist.

The fifteenth annual Summer meeting of the Ministers' Union will be held in Channing Hall, Pawtucket, Wednesday, June 9. Rev. Dr. Pascoe Grenfell of Newton Highlands will give the address. Preacher, Rev. Dr. Smith, the Secretaries's sermon at the Newton Theological Seminary be at 10:30.

A Students' Conference will be held at Northfield, June 8 to 15.

The Rev. Dr. Newland Smith of Chicago will preach at the Tremont Temple at 10:30 o'clock this morning. Rev. Dr. Smith is a brother of Rev. Dr. Gerald Birney Smith of Chicago.

The Rev. Dr. Bishop, secretary of the Woman's Home Mission Society, has left on a visitation to Indian mission fields in Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and will take in the Chinese missions in California and Oregon.

Unitarians and Universalists.

The Rev. F. A. Billingham, D. D., of Bridgeport, Ct., will preach the sermon before the graduating class of Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass.

The Young Peoples' Christian Union of the Universalist Church in America will meet at Minneapolis July 7-14. New England will send 500 delegates. The Rev Dr Frederick A. Bisbee of Boston will make the address.

The Rev. Charles Conklin, D. D., superintendent of the Boston Universalist Churches, will spend the Summer at Lake Rossmoor, Isle Royale, Vt.

Prof. C. R. Eye, Tufts Theological School, and professor designate of Hebrew at Harvard Divinity school, will become emeritus professor September 1.

The Rev. Dr. J. M. Powers of Waverly, Mass., accompanied by his wife, has sailed for Naples and will return in September, after visiting portions of Italy, Switzerland and a considerable part of Europe.

The Rev. C. S. Fisher of Lowell will preach a memorial sermon at the memorial service of the Post Farms Grand Army post.

Episcopal.

The Rev. Dr. Van Allen of the Church of the Advent Boston, will spend the Summer in Europe.

The Rev. Dr. Lloyd of the Church of the Messiah, England, will preach in Boston next Sunday morning.

The Rev. Dr. Alexander Mann, D. D., rector of Trinity Church, Boston, will spend Sunday at the Spring Hill Country Club, Longmeadow, Mass.

The Rev. Dr. Hall, rector of Grace Church, Harlem for the last 27 years, will preach in Boston.

The Rev. Dr. Lloyd of the Church of the Redeemer, Boston, will leave for Europe June 15. He will be gone all Summer.

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The Archdeaconry of New Bedford, comprising all the Episcopal churches on the south shore and in Southeastern Massachusetts, will meet in St. Luke's Church, New Bedford, Tuesday, June 8. The Rev. Samuel S. Drury of St. Stephen's Church, Boston, will preach the sermon. After the business session Church, Boston, will preach the sermon. After the business session there will be a luncheon at the Parish House, served by the ladies of the parish. The Rev. Dr. Manning of Trinity Church, Boston, will be the principal speaker at the afternoon session.

Congregational.

The Rev. Dr. Dunning, Boston, has paid an indefinite visit to Rome, Italy.

The Rev. Dr. Bradford of Amherst will preach the baccalaureate sermon at Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, June 13.

The Rev. Dr. Gilbert of Williston Seminary will preach the baccalaureate sermon at Bradford Academy June 20

The Boston Sunday American's Extraordinary Distribution of Examples of High

ART COLOR GRAVURES

Reproducing Original Paintings, Both Oil and Water Color Subjects, with All of Their Color Values, on Plate Paper, Size 16x20 Inches, and Showing the Marvelous Advance Made by American Fine Art Reproduction in Colors

$1.50 Value for 5 Cents and Coupon from the Boston Sunday American

THE SERIES OF SPLENDID PICTURES already arranged for this remarkable distribution comprises magnificent landscapes by famous artists, to be followed by a wide range of attractive subjects, and especially adapted to home decoration and preservation. All newspaper readers will recognize the extraordinary value given on seeing the first great picture of the series, and the marvel will be the little cash required for each picture which *will touch* the pocket lightly.

The Picture for Today's Coupon is a wonderful reproduction of a great artistic work. It is a fac-simile representation of the woods on fire. The intense glow of the bright red flames, extending far back into the depths of the forest, the dense clouds of black smoke rising above them, the great pine trees changing from their deep green to dull brown, with the advancing heat, produce a most realistic scene, never to be forgotten, and marks at once the masterpiece of a great artist. This great picture will be unique in any collection of fine paintings, and when framed will be a superb work of art in any drawing-room.

THE FOREST FIRE

NEXT WEEK THE PAINTING TO BE REPRODUCED WILL BE A MAGNIFICENT LANDSCAPE AT SUNSET

BE SURE TO GET THE

Boston Sunday American

EVERY WEEK

And Secure the Entire Series of $1.50 Pictures for the Nominal Cost of 5 Cents Each

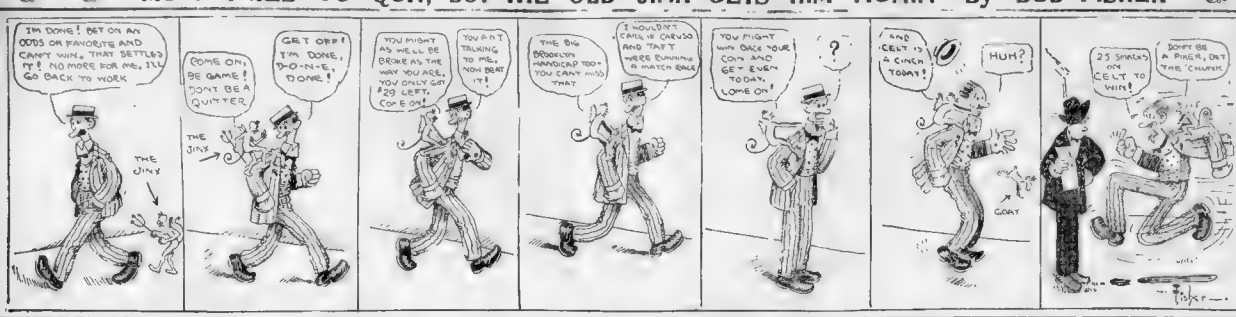
THIS OFFER IS OPEN TO ALL NEW ENGLAND

JEM MACE, THE OLD ENGLISH PUGILIST, A UNIQUE CHARACTER

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BOUT HERE THIS WEEK TO SETTLE WORLD'S TITLE

MUTT TRIES TO QUIT, BUT THE OLD JINX GETS HIM AGAIN—By BUD FISHER


I'M DONE! BET ON AN ODDS ON FAVORITE AND CAN'T WIN, THAT SETTLES IT! NO MORE FOR ME. I'LL GO BACK TO WORK
COME ON! BE GAME! DON'T BE A QUITTER
THE JINX
GET OFF! I'M DONE, D-O-N-E, DONE!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE DRUNK AS THE WAY YOU ACT. YOU ONLY GOT $29 LEFT. COME ON!
YOU AIN'T TALKING TO ME, NOBODY BEAT IT!
THE BIG BROOKLYN HANDICAP TOO! YOU CAN'T MISS THAT
I WOULDN'T CARE IF CARUSO AND TAFT WERE RUNNING IN ANOTHER RACE
YOU MIGHT WIN ONCE YOUR COIN AND GET EVEN TODAY. COME ON!
AND CELT IS A CINCH TODAY!
HUH?
DON'T BE A PINCH, DO THE CHARGE
25 STATES ON CELT TO WIN!
MUTT TRIED TO QUIT BUT THE OLD JINX GOT HIM AGAIN. THAT NIGHT THEE BEHIND ME PAPAIN THAT IT WAS GOOD FOR COLDS TOO. I CAME BACK WHEN THE JINX GETS YOUR YOUNGER I'LL MAKE BOND AGAIN TODAY. HE WINS $34 BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE OLD PEOPLE'S HOME
COAT
Fisher

AMERICAN HORSES MAKE ENGLISHMEN TAKE NOTICE

In Spite of Heavy Imposts Yankees Are Hoping to Capture the Ascot Gold Cup Next Week.

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Special Cable to Boston American

LONDON, June 5.—The successes of the American horses at the Manchester meeting is forcing the conviction from English racing experts that the American thoroughbreds are a superior lot now that they are rounding into their proper form. Their speed and weight carrying capabilities have compelled British turfmen to take them into consideration whenever they are entered

One noted English trainer commenting on the running of the American bred horses performing on the English turf this year said

"I have noticed that all the American bred horses we have here are very speedy. This attribute having been developed by the practice of running short distances against the clock. Forseca's victory at Manchester on Wednesday in the welter-weight handicap in which he duplicated his easy win at Epsom, has placed him among the best three year olds here. It was not so much the winning of the races that told, but rather the manner in which he won it.

Britons Bet on Yankees.

English bettors are not overlooking the American horses, as was instanced in the victory of Wanda II, Keene's successful colt. They backed the Yankee horse heavily and their judgment was well justified. After winning, the colt was sold to J. A. Finlay for $1,950.

Despite the lack of success achieved by Mr. James R. Keene in comparison with Mr. P. Whitney, it is believed that the Wall street wizard has a classier lot than the horses trained by Jack Joiner. Mr Whitney's timber went through a sensational week. To begin with, the two-year-old Henry of Navarre, which finished third in the Whitsunside plate, was pronounced to be undoubtedly the best two-year-old stripped this season. Joiner says that when the colt is at his best he will hold his own against any of his age in England

"Sweet Marie, the American jockey, has fully recovered from his fall while piloting Sir Martin in the Derby, and is now riding again in his best form. Walter Mc-

ler, the American jockey who arrived here recently, was at the Manchester course the other day, but he has no engagements until next week.

The horse show monopolizes attention as the racing for the next few days will be confined to unimportant meetings. Next week, however, comes the glorious Ascot meeting, probably the greatest social function of the English turf to which King Edward always lends his patronage. At this meeting the American contingent will muster its full force.

Sir Martin is gone the worse for his mishap in the Epsom Derby and will sport colors in the Royal Hunt Cup. It is hoped that the former jock will attend this appearance, as there is great interest manifested in the event that this colt can really do. Many capable judges assert that he is the best three-year-old of the season.

The official handicappers dealt fiercely with the American horses entered in the race for the Ascot gold cup, giving them top weight. Apparently the officials do not intend to give the Americans any of the best of it

Topweights on Americans.

Sir Martin will carry 119 pounds, Normand 111, 319; Perseus, 111; Ballot, 112; and Colon, 330. In spite of these weights the American contingent is hopeful that the King's 50-0 cup will be captured by some American horse.

Mr Astors Micander, which did not start in the Newbury cup, but tried against Minoru, the King's colt in the St. James Palace stakes at Ascot. It is predicted that he will beat the Derby winner

On the French turf there is some heavy betting on the Grand Prix. Mr. Vander Bilt's entry is again the favorite. The American railroad magnate hopes to capture the big race this year and wipe out last year's disappointment when Sensick ran a good heat with a French horse

STAR BOTTLE WINS GRAVESEND STAKE

Belmont Finally Pulls Down a Big Prize With His Mud Horse.

NEW YORK, June 5.—The fondness for the get of Hastings for soft going was ably demonstrated at Gravesend to day, when Star Bottle, a son of that great stallion, romped home to an easy victory in the $2,000 Great American stakes. The winner carried the scarlet and maroon of August Belmont and this marked the first stake victory for the chairman of the Jockey Club The summary

Summaries:

FIRST RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and up

Horse, weight and jocket.	St.	1/4.	Str.	Fin.
Gravesend, 100 (Dugay)	6	7	7	1
Mamie Algol, 104 (Buxton, Bidwell)	3	6	6	2
Monopole, 107 (Troxy)	1	5	5	3
Rose Ash, 107 (Lyne)	5	4	4	4
Rose F., 105 (J. Butler)	4	3	3	5
Lancer, 103 (Bergen)	7	2	2	6
Berwick, 104 (Lake)	2	1	1	7
Hoffman, 96 (Hoffman)	8	8	8	8

Won by a length and a half; one length between second and third. Time—1:11 2/5.

SECOND RACE—Steeplechase, about two miles. Horse, weight and jockey. St. 1/4. Fin.

Sir Martin, 150 (Walsh)	3	1	1
Sandy Hook, 139 (Hesser)	2	2	2
Grandpa, 141 (O'Leary)	1	3	—

Only three starters. Won by six lengths. Grandpa fell; was remounted and finished. Time—3:45

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds, One Curiosity. Horse, weight and jocket. St. 1/4. Str. Fin.

Star Bottle, 107 (J. Burns)	3	3	1	1
Radiant Star, 112 (Creevy)	1	1	2	2

Won by a length. Star Bottle won the three lengths, six lengths between second and third. Time—1:05 4/5

FOURTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, one quarter mile.

Horse, weight and jockey.	St.	Fr.	Str.	Fin.
Hermis, 107 (Troxy)	6	6	6	1
Harvest, 91 (Lyne)	3	1	1	2
Norfolk, 107 (Buxton)	4	3	3	3
Arawa, 107 (Thorpe)	7	5	5	4
Kaiser, 95 (Bergen)	1	4	4	5
Rose Ash, 107 (Neville)	5	7	7	6
Won by four lengths; three lengths between second and third. Time—:23 1/5.

FIFTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up; one and one-sixteenth miles.

Horse, weight and jockey.	St.	Fr.	Str.	Fin.
Ballot, 112 (Creevy)	1	1	1	1
Commodore Alfred, 112 (Goldstein)	3	2	2	2
Mark Antony II., 97 (Dugay)	10	5	4	3
Sweetheart, 107 (Smith)	2	3	3	4
Miami, 110 (Goodale)	9	4	5	5
Ben Strome, 107 (Lyne)	4	6	6	6

Won by six lengths; 8 lengths between second and third. Time—1:48 2/5.

SIXTH RACE—Two-year-olds, five furlongs.

Horse, weight and jockey.	St.	1/4.	Str.	Fin.
Spray, 112 (Lyne)	2	2	2	1
Sweet Marie, 107 (Creevy)	1	1	1	2
Ida, 107 (Troxy)	12	11	7	3
Lucky Star, 107 (Hoffman)	7	7	5	4
Tiger Lily, 107 (Bergen)	4	4	3	5
Lady Ellen, 107 (Buxton)	11	12	11	6
Lady Lightfoot, 107 (Dugay)	6	5	6	7

Won by six lengths; 2 lengths between second and third. Time—1:03 1/5.

AT LATONIA.

FIRST RACE—Cherrysil, 3 to 10, won; Jack Straw, 5 to 1, second; Mamie Dodd, 10 to 1, third.

SECOND RACE—Billy Rodemer, 13 to 5, won; Dusty, 5 to 2, second; Tim Kelly, 9 to 5, third.

THIRD RACE—Ferdinand, 4 to 1, won; Brownabout, 5 to 2, second; Odin, 12 to 5, third.

FOURTH RACE—Cymbal, 20 to 1, won; Keep Moving, 3 to 1, second; Mabel B., 15 to 1, third.

FIFTH RACE—Pal, 3 to 2, won; Pearl Rose, 10 to 1, second; Pronto, 3 to 2, third.

SIXTH RACE—Tom Hall and 8 to 5, won; Kenyon, 6 to 1, second; Sneak Mary, out, third.

AT TORONTO.

FIRST RACE—Sir Edward, even won; Elgin, 5 to 2, second; Little Osage, 2 to 5, third.

SECOND RACE—Dewey, 3 to 1, won; Fried Squirrel, 4 to 1, second; Chilton Queen, even, third.

THIRD RACE—Simmons, 2 to 1, won; Kanawha, 8 to 5, second; Cassie Maid, 8 to 5, third.

FOURTH RACE—Ben Lomond, 5 to 1, won; Bess, 5 to 2, second; Lady Luther, even, third.

FIFTH RACE—Pleasedown, 4 to 1, won; Kanata, 6 to 5, second; Steve Lanin, out, third.

SIXTH RACE—Lord Burnal, 4 to 1, won; Gloria, 6 to 1, second; Drucker, 7 to 6, third.

SEVENTH RACE—Pleasedown, 4 to 1, won; Cooney K., 3 to 2, second; Hellweiher, 2 to 5, third.

AT MONTREAL.

FIRST RACE—Red River, 1 to 4, won; C. W. Kerr, 2 to 1, second; Kanawa, 3 to 5, third.

SECOND RACE—Meander, 3 to 2, won; Alice Pointer, 2 to 1, second; Herron, out, third.

THIRD RACE—S. S. S., 4 to 5, won; Outo Kato, 6 to 1, second; Victoria, out, third.

FOURTH RACE—Jack Parker, 7 to 2, won; Peg Foley, 6 to 5, second; Quarlito, out, third.

SIXTH RACE—Wilding, 4 to 5, won; Kitty Mia, 6 to 1, second; Adonis, out, third.

TWO HANDICAP RACES.

Metropolitan Driving Club Holds Events at Charles River.

A trotting and a pacing handicap of one mile each, will be given by the Metropolitan Driving Club at the Charles River track to-day in the forenoon of June 17, the prizes being silver cups, entries closing with Secretary Jack Dorgy of the race committee next Saturday at No. 16 State street, Room 60.

Turgis & Son have donated to the club a suit of horse clothing for the trotter or pacer winning the most heats in the Spring Meeting.

In the matinees to date the following shows the points won in the contest for prizes on the series: Trotting—Louise 5, has 10; Martha G., 15; Billy Ross, 14; Barney Bingen, 14; Talpa, 13; Hills Boy, 12; Jupiter, 12, 12; Rosie F., 11; Earl Riley, 11; Berta Van, 11; Farces—Nellie B., 14; Tagmon Boy, 18; Edwin R., 17; Dean Swift, 16; Rosetta, 15; Elmwood, 15; Chester Boy, 14; Sheldon Cothel, 12; Minnie, 12, and Lanter, 11.

Nearly everybody in Boston reads the AMERICAN.

SAVIN HILL YACHTS RACE IN THE RAIN

Power Boat Winners Not Announced, as They Had Not Been Measured.

The yacht and power boat races held by the Savin Hill Yacht Club yesterday were run off under unfavorable conditions, as the rain interfered with the events. The sport was held in conjunction with the Dorchester Day exercises, and the prizes were donated by the Dorchester Historical Society

The winners in the power boats races were not announced, as the racing committee decided that as the boats had not been measured yet it would not be possible till some time next week. In class A for power boats the Rainbow, Taracia, and Quoha competed and the Cygnet, Kona and Myrad raced in class B. They went over the five-mile course three times. The summary

CLASS A

Yacht and Owner.	Act. time Cor. time.
Wyanna, A. J. and J. J. Murphy	1:25:45 1:24:12
Quahseeg, G. W. Damell	1:29:40 1:06:07
Taracia, G. Mitchell	1:37:45 —

CLASS B.

Elizabeth F., Brown and Rudner	1:23:45 —
Popsy, E. W. Beckard	1:29:57 1:24:04

Yachting Notes.

Time flag, and with it the Binnacle makes its third appearance with a lot of interesting reading.

• • •

The Portland Yacht Club has extended an invitation to the Boston Yacht Club to attend a meeter on the night of arrival at Portland in the Summer cruise next week.

• • •

Charles H. Lockhart of the Boston Yacht Club recently died at the age of 74. He joined the club in 1902, and was the owner of the launch Lawley.

• • •

Lawley is building two small cat boats for Commodore Alfred Douglass's sons.

• • •

The Hull clubhouse of the Boston Club opens Saturday. Quite a number of the members were in attendance.

• • •

The new rooms in the Rowe's Wharf clubhouse will be opened this week. On the penetrating of the house this addition was one of the attractions, and the rooms have been, too, filled with new furniture.

Commodore Elmer F. Smith and George G. Will have been conspicuous in charge of the Rowe's Wharf clubhouse, will be pleased in accepting old paintings, models of yachts, figure heads, etc., for decorations in the new rooms opened.

• • •

Arthur F. Rimer, the well known yachtsman with the New England Company, as well as the Steering and Lackawanna engine companies, was renewed from No. 220 Devonshire street to No. 88 Broad street, where he has established a new factory and as rooms. The new offices are more convenient to boating and yachting circles, which will mean an increase in trade.

• • •

The Boston Yacht Club is the only one having a house in Boston open all the year besides being the only one having a house on the main land of the city of Boston.

• • •

Commodore Alfred Douglass's fleetship, the new 70-foot steel schooner yacht Vanadis, was formally launched by Mr. Lawley, and pioneers in fast and able. She is 90 feet over all, with 60 feet water line, has a beam of 18 feet and draft of 10.6 feet.

• • •

Fr. Frederick L. Gay has offered up a cup to be sailed for by the old 21-foot knockabout owned by the Boston Yacht Club.

• • •

J. C. McCoy has taken the 35-foot sloop, Mayflower, from Boston, where she was well known as a class F, which she will be sure to be handled to her race by William Thurlow.

• • •

W. Starling Burgess has taken the two new power boats that arrived here recently from New York to Marblehead, where they will be rigged for racing. One is the Wee Winnie, 36 feet, the property of President M. Hart of the Eastern Yacht Club, and the other is a 30-footer owned by German boats of Marblehead

• • •

Charles S. Garrity of the South Boston Yacht Club is one of the best of the new fleet of cruising boats that will be in commission here, and has been owned Boston in the Angelo II. was given a thorough week and accomplished everything asked from her.

• • •

The Regatta Committee of the Corinthian Yacht Club has announced the program of two of its club's invitation races, to be held on Saturday, June 12 and 19. There will be six regular racing classes, from class A down, also the knockabouts and the 18-foot knockabout class, for all of which cash prizes are offered.

• • •

The program of the several open races in the Isle of Shoals and return of the corresponding fixtures has been announced. There will be six classes, which trophies are offered for first prizes and cash for the second and third. The start will be at 2 p. m. on each day.

• • •

The raised deck power cruiser Comet III. has been sold by E. M. Gilman of Boston to William Rockefeller of New York. The boat will be used by Mr. Wilson on her Sherwin and for Bahama and the Jersey coast.

• • •

The cruising motor boat Gerda, H. L. Pierce of Boston, has been sold to George Bullock of Boston, who will use her in the Marblehead fleet to leave for Lake George.

• • •

The launch Cygnet, which has been used by H. H. Sterling Newhall to b. H. Avery of Brookline.

• • •

The launch Cygnet has been sold by D. H. Andrews of Boston to P. G. Widgens of New York.

NOTED PACER IS LAME.

The Broncho's old ailment has reappeared and she will likely not get to her early engagements, though hopes are entertained that the lameness will yield under treatment. She had worked as easy mile in 2.40 and came out of it a lame mare.

BOUT WILL DECIDE WELTER CLASS TITLE

Quill and Gardner to Meet in Ring at 142 Pounds in Important Match.

When two local boys like Tommy Quill of Brockton and Jimmy Gardner agree to box it is only natural that their match should attract a great deal of attention. But when a championship title is at stake, and the leadership in the welterweight division is the prize scooped up by the lads, added glory covers the event

To wear a championship crown is the goal sought by all who follow fistiana, to have their names enrolled with the leaders of the past and present as king of their division is a prize beyond price to the ambitious sparrer.

Gardner and Quill are to box at 142 pounds, weigh in at 3 p. m. This is the weight that Walcott and Erne met at in Fort Erie, Can., and it has always been the recognized weight for the welterweights in this art that makes the match between Gardner and Quill such a hard problem to diagnose. Those who watched Gardner subdue Bill McKinnon at catchweights are sure that at 150 pounds Gardner has not an superior in the prize ring. Many regret he cannot reach 142 pounds and not injure him self doing it. That is the matter that is keeping the local sport followers in a quandary as to whether Gardner can stand sparring believe that Quill will be able to defeat the Spanish City lad on that account. Jimmy Clabby, whom Quill defeated a few weeks ago, says that the Brockton lad is a tougher nut to crack than Gardner and much stronger than the Lowell boy.

Quill has secured the good people of Brockton to sit up and take notice, for every city likes the distinction of being the home of a prize fighter. Many regret that Gardner making this weight equals the ambitions of his opponent, and they would be as fast as ever, but will be retain the strength at 142 pounds which conquered McKinnon?

Quill has sensibly gone to Northboro, and will go into the ring Tuesday night in perfect condition, for the first time in his life. He realizes that it is the greatest battle that ever came to a rival fed by Dunlap into national prominence by scoring a victory over the fast Gardner, and that he can be depended upon to do his best to bring home the bacon to Brockton

The match should develop into a hurricane from commencement to end. The speed of Gardner will be offset by the whirlwind gameness and tenacity of Quill, who always performs best when opposed to men with greater reputation. His great victory over Clabby, who boxed Gardner a draw, has made many believe that Quill will score Tuesday, but the Lowell sports who cheered Jimmy to victory over Clabby are not going to desert their favorite against McKinnon believe him invincible against any man except Gardner at the weight The past performances of the men would lead one to believe that Gardner will depend upon his piston-like left and smashing left hand jolt to the body to wear down his opponent's ribs. Like the wonderful Nelson, he hits any spot where he can get his gloves, and the dogged game opponent without a let-up from the start to the finish. Quill is a hard hitter, and may go down to defeat, but he has always done everything with dogged persistence to change the course of victory to wrest his opponent's laurels from his grasp punishment he sustains. It would seem that Gardner, therefore, is going to have to say that the Armory Club members are due to witness a championship battle, as the most spectacular entertainments ever promoted by the club.

In addition to the main bout, three six-round bouts, between clever boys, Billy Shevlin of the navy meets Joe Morris of Boston; Eddie Kelly of Boston meets Young Kid Herron of Pawtucket; while Young Foley and Young Devine faces Young McDonough of Manchester

HORSES RACE IN RAIN.

Springfield Matinee to Qualify for Meet with Worcester.

SPRINGFIELD, June 5.—The Hampden Driving Club held a matinee at Imperial Park this afternoon in spite of a steady rain. Three horses have qualified for the intercity meet with Worcester, which is scheduled for July 4 on Sunday.

Class A—Special.

Gertie ch. g. m. (Wood) 1 1
Alma Simpson, b. m. (Frost) 2 2
Time—1:15 1/4, 1:15.

Class A—Trot.

Katherine D. b. m. (Frost) 2 1 1
Tommy Tompkins, b. g. (Smith) 1 2 2
Time—1:17 1/4, 1:16, 1:15.

Class A—Trot (Postponed Race).

Tommy Tompkins, b. g. (Smith) 1 1
Atlas Boy 2 2
Time—1:19, 1:20

Class B—Trot.

Jewell b. m. (Hubbard) 1 1 1
Betty Gene, b. m. (Lane) 2 2 2
Time—1:18, 1:18, 1:14.

Class C—Pace.

Peerless Maid, blk. m. (Hubbard) 1 1
Jim Hardy 2 2
Time—1:15, 1:15.

Special Trot.

Miss Azalia b. m. (Hubbard) 1 1
Prescott, b. h. 2 2
Time—1:28, 1:17

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LANGFORD NO LONGER ABLE TO BATTLE IN OLD STYLE

Dan McKetrick, Manager of Willie Lewis, Back from London with News That Negro "Is In."

NEW YORK, June 5.—Looking every bit like tourists who had been doing Europe, those well known Gotham ring mentions, Joe Jeanette and Willie Lewis, with executive head Dan McKetrick, are the big figures on Broadway, just now back from Paris after a fine clean-up of French coin.

It's an easy thing to pick them out of the throng of promenaders. McKetrick with a London cap, Lewis with a Strand suit and Jeanette with a Kelly and a cabaret of Parisian gesture

All winners, are McKetrick, with that breakfast food smile. "Won every fight we had. What a time we have given a good medal by a boxing society over there after we left Michey. Imagine a fellow down fifteen times before the thirty-fifth round, and then jumping up and knocking the other fellow silly

"Then we ran a $20,000 purse for a go with Johnson and we will all be back in October to see what we can do with it

"Jeanette and Mckey drew an $18,000 house, and that was the biggest one they ever held over there, and believe me, they'll never see another one like that till we go. I like to be a hundred years old. Did I've guessed how Joe Jeanette got his name? No one ever! The only time they fell was together in a ring, and there was no count at all

"We wanted to fight Langford to a finish in Paris, but Sam wouldn't be tied a lot of theatrical engagements and couldn't afford to fight. Yes, we saw Langford and Hague. Here are the English papers if you can see them. Langford is a plan, slipping the sheets. The English writers, who know Sam thoroughly, never thought that he missed a bit too often and that he has been more than ever expected Hague dropped Sam in the fourth round, and over in the fourth

"Here's a tip. Langford is in. There's not a bite now. I offered him a fight with Lewis after the London affair, and he wanted to get $10,000 on the side. It was foolish and he told him so. He saw us in the box at the Paris club, and we made him a good offer, but he wouldn't accept. We'll get back to him now

"Lewis is ready to make that match and he wouldn't listen. He doesn't punch with his right hand at all now. He has to draw it away back now. He tried every time he had the chance, but it's no good one that nearly put him out We are here to make a match with Johnson. I have authority to offer $20,000, and we will bet him $5,000 on the side. I will post a forfeit with the sporting editor's company or the Bank of France if John son is willing to meet Jeanette. It will be a fight to a finish or we will not talk business."

Willie Lewis looks much to say for himself. He rather boosted the others and let it go at that

Chris, I had some tough battles as a whole. Melody had me goin in the second round. He's as tough as ever. He sent me reeling all the length of the ring in that round, and I took a dying chance to finish it and got him later on, but he can beat everything except the left of his weight.

"That fellow, Jewey Smith, the heavyweight, was the boy I broke my hands on. My right was healed after nine months, and then was no count at all

"Why, my hands were bad for a week after that fight with Smith

"I'm going over this morning the same? Believe me, they are the coming men. A fellow named Pirc, who weighs 175, will be heard from next year, and then Frank Klaus will be a comer. Another is Ed Kreans who is the cake. I used to teach him how to box when he was a boy, and during his half the time that I took to do it in. We will draw an awful house when I get back to Paris."

Langford is about 142 also, and take it from me, if he isn't fighting Lewis and middleweight championship next year I'm a Dutchman

"Easy to take in Paris? Not on your life. Many of the French boxers looks crooked they'll put the lights out and some chilly. Imagine the fighting they burned up a race track over there before we left because a jockey was said to have in one of the big races.

"It's a tough place. They want honest sport over there, and if they don't get it there's the divorce to pay

"Americans are easy compared with the Frenchmen."

WOMAN WILL ENTER IN STEEPLECHASE

Mrs. G. Foster Rawlins of Red Bank, N. J., has made an entry for the Middlesex steeplechase at the Hunt Club's fall meeting. Mrs. Rawlins is the only woman owner represented at the coming meeting at Brookline and her entry is the aged chestnut mare Ringlets.

There is no end of rivalry among the hunting set this year regarding the trophy offered the Middlesex Hunt Club and as is shown by the splendid list of entries in this event. No less than fourteen of the best hunters in America have been named for the race and to the owner of the trophy a purse of $500 will go to the winner.

A. Henry Higginson, master of the Middlesex Hounds, has entered Consolation and Lanette for this event and is saving Finesette for the National Hunt Cup steeplechase It will be remembered that Finesette won the Meotmal Hunt Cup last Fall. Edward H. Cahle has a likely candidate for the Middlesex in Pretty Marshal, winner of the Meadowbrook steeplechase this spring

A. J. Antelo Devereaux of Philadelphia, one of the best gentleman riders in the United States, will ride his own chestnut gelding Narcissus in the Middlesex. Mr. Devereaux is a well known polo player and is a member of the Bryn Mawr Club of Pennsylvania

SMALL FLEETS IN BOSTON Y. C. RACES

Wyanno, Well Sailed, Wins in Her Class Against Rival Timandra.

The club regatta of the Boston Yacht Club was held yesterday afternoon off the Dorchester shore. The gale was blowing away in a driving rain with a strong wind blowing east southeast and a lively sea

The start was given away at 2 p. m. in fine form and showed per heats to the Wyanno, who went to windward of the starting line and was the first getting over. The latter overtook and passed the Timandra on the second windward leg at hour No. 3 off Hallsford Island and crossed the line a winner after a pretty race In class I Aurora got away to the lead which she held north to Long Wire off the northeast end of Thompson's Island, when the boat got what she'd where she remained to the finish. The summary:

Class J, 21-foot rater—Wanno A, W. Wanno, time, 1:28:44. Timandra, 2 h. 2 min. 1:28:44.

Class I, 25-foot raising rater—Aurora, Hon. Percy Long, 1 20:05.

Class F, 30-foot Bowling 21 A. V. Rated, time, 1:42:15.

Class E, 35-foot raising rater—Mayflower, J. C. McCoy, time, 1:29:51.

Class D, 40-foot raising rater—Angelo II., H. L. Pierce, time, 1:27:15.

Class C, 45-foot raising rater—Cygnet, G. H. Sterling Newhall, time, 1:25:45.

Class B, 50-foot raising rater—Vanadis, Commodore Alfred Douglass, time, 1:24:12.

Class A, raising rater—Wyanno, A. J. and J. J. Murphy, time, 1:24:12.

KANALY PROMOTED.

Tech's Athletic Coach Now Also the Physical Director.

Frank M Kanaly, who has been athletic coach at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for the past few years, and who has had a great deal of success with the track team of the institute, has been promoted to the position of physical director and athletic coach, his term to begin next Fall, when Technology opens. Frank will have charge of the gymnasium work as well as of all the track teams.

Athletics are now said are fashionable. The Tech team finished second in the intercollegiate cross-country run last Fall, although not being a member of the Inter legiate Athletic Association at that time. The points did not count so few weeks ago at the New England intercollegiate championships finished second, being out Williams, Dartmouth and Amherst and piling Dartmouth a good contest for fifth place.

The victory over Harvard in the dual cross-country race was also quite a boom for athletics.

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BIG MAT BOUTS.

Norwood's Wrestling Champion to Tackle Joe Hanson.

The first of a proposed series of open air wrestling matches between stars of their classes will be decided Thursday night at Norwood Park Casino, under the auspices of the Norwood Press A. A

The main event is between Sam Anderson, the colored middleweight, who makes his home in Norwood, and Joe Hanson, the husky Dane, who defeated Anderson early in the season. Both men have been working through a technicality in their last match two weeks ago.

The club has arranged a splendid scheme of lights for the events, while the fact that the ring is built on a stage will add excitement

In the preliminaries Cyclone Burns takes on Harry Strong, while John Makin, the champion amateur of Norwood, meets Guisset Hakinon under A. A. U. rules, a wrestling match being the result of a draw.

A large number of Boston wrestling fans will be present, while interest in the contests in the vicinity of Norwood gives promise of drawing out a big crowd

Bay State Smoker, June 12.

The Entertainment Committee of the Bay State Automobile Association announces a smoker at the club house on Saturday evening, June 12 at which time the House Committee will sell the reserved boxes and parking spaces.

TO FIGHT NELSON.

Papke Will Back Chick Hudson for $2,500.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—Billy Papke thinks that Chick Hudson, the Seattle lightweight, can defeat Battling Nelson, and is prepared to back his opinion to the extent of $2,500. Papke has placed $1,000 in the hands of W. W. Naughton.

Said Papke: "I will leave this money with you and if Hudson or Nelson have ample time to cover it. I will furnish the balance of the wager at ten minutes' notice if Nelson accepts the proposition. The fight can take place in any part of the world Nelson desires, and can be for any distance named by Nelson This is a case where I will back my judgment all in a way as stiff as a statue I'm sure that Hudson can defeat Nelson and perfectly willing to risk my money on him"

READY TO RACE.

Lillian R. (2.04¾), Alice Pointer (2.05¾), White Heart (2.06¼) and other of Captain David Shaw's horses are getting their work over the Rockport, O. half mile track in care of Trainer McDevitt, and all are in the pink of condition, while White Heart looks as rugged as a bear cat.

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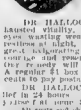

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Boston American
Foreign News
SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1909.

General News Section
SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1909.

NEW WARLIKE PLANS PUT ALL EUROPE IN FEVER OF UNREST AND DREAD

Ominous Activity of the Triple Alliance Follows Meeting of the Two Kaisers.

SERVIA A TROUBLE SPOT

One Hostile Move, Stead Declares, May Bring a Continental Conflagration.

BY WILLIAM T. STEAD.

Special Correspondent Boston American.

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, June 5.—Alarming rumors are current as to new trouble in the Near East, Servia, which can ill afford to spend a red cent, is spending $12,500,000 upon armaments. In Belgrade it is believed that when Francis Joseph dies the new Emperor will on his accession develop an active aggressive policy and dash southward to Salonika, Germany, it is said, will support Austria in exchange for concession of right of way to Trieste.

Italy, also uneasy, proposes to add five million dollars per annum for the next six years to her ship building programme.

The Pan-Islamic movement is reviving. Dread of this may precipitate Austrian action before Russia recuperates.

There is much anxiety about the Turkish situation. The old Sultan is feared as a rallying centre for fanatical forces; the strength of which was horribly attested by the massacres in Adana.

Europe, in fact, is in a condition of unstable equilibrium in which the case breaks out it may involve the whole Continent.

On the other hand there are a few bright spots. Vigorous systematic endeavor is being made to promote better feeling between the Germans and British by international visits.

But the people who make war are those who enjoy these pleasures least. No doubt is there where there is no clash of interests between Germany and England each feels that the other may be unable to resist the temptation to seize a favorable opportunity if it arose to secure its own safety by kniving its menacing neighbor.

Another bright spot is the settlement of the Casablanca incident by the Hague Court. Nothing could be more obvious than the judgment of the tribunal. But before the case could be got before the Court, nearly every Power in Europe had to look war in the eyre.

It is doubtful whether it would ever have gone to arbitration but for the plain hint that warlike power refused to arbitrate would be regarded as justifying the armed assistance by other powers of the State which appealed to arbitration. If this was the case when neither France nor Germany wished to fight, it is easy to imagine how much more difficult it would have been to get the quarrel referred to the Hague if either France or Germany had believed the moment propitious for war.

America's Responsibility

If the United States was to close its maneuvers and ports to the commerce of our belligerent, which under any pretext rejected arbitration, the New World would give the Old World a guarantee for peace which it cannot supply from its own European resources.

The Peace Congress in Chicago in May was very badly reported in the European press. But all European pacifists agreed in recognizing America's right of initiative in promoting arbitration. What is being asked is, When the United States Government intends to begin the International discussion which will secure agreement for the constitution of the International permanent High Court of Arbitration?

At The Hague, America carried the proposal to establish such a court. The conference agreed as to its procedure and authority, but being unable to agree as to the right of the smaller States to an equal share in the constitution of the Judicial bench, the settlement of this knotty point was empowered to refer it to diplomatic discussion between the governments.

Question of Arbitration.

It is obviously the American government which must begin this discussion. Reports are current that Mr. Root, before he left office, was feeling his way to an agreement which would have included Brazil and the smaller States whose claims Dr. Barbosa championed so eloquently at The Hague.

What is Mr. Taft's government going to do in the matter?

Another question as to obligatory arbitration was left over to be settled by a general treaty between the majority of the Powers who were agreed on the principle. France, it was understood, hoped to take the initiative in framing this treaty. But France has done nothing. Here also the ball has rolled to the feet of Uncle Sam. What will he do with it?

Paid $4,625 for Violin.

LONDON, June 5—At the sale of a collection of musical instruments $4,625 was paid for a violin by Antonius Stradivarius, said to be the highest price ever paid for a violin by the famous maker. Another large price was $800 for a violin by Domenico Montagnana.

BILLY BURKE, WHO ADOPTED CHILD OF HER DEAD FRIEND

BILLY BURKE ADOPTS DEAD FRIEND'S CHILD

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, June 5.—Tragedy, romance and all sorts of real emotions were behind the unexpected failure which Billy Burke made when she opened in London in "Love Watches." No one in the audience knew what was the matter with the brilliant actress, in so secured under a cloud.

Only to-day Miss Burke confided to the American's correspondent the real trouble that underlay the make-believe comedy of the evening.

When Miss Burke sailed from New York she bade good bye at the pier to her dearest friends, Mrs. Thomas Watson and her little ten-year-old daughter, Cheridal Watson. They were such intimate friends that Mrs. Watson occupied Billie Burke's home at Yonkers during the absence of the actress in Europe. Just before Miss Burke went on the stage for the London opening she received a cablegram announcing the sudden death of Mrs. Watson in her home in Yonkers. Mrs. Watson had taken cold on the dock, which rapidly developed into pneumonia. It was the thought of her dear friend and of little Cheridal alone in the house of mourning that caused Billie Burke's half-hearted performance for the first night audience.

She immediately called for Cheridal to come to her, accompanied by one of Miss Burke's maids, and the little orphan made the journey to Paris and found her new mother.

"Yes, I have adopted Cheridal," said Miss Burke. "She is my little girl now just as tight as love can make her, but when we go back to New York late in August I shall have legal papers of adoption made out which will make her mine for good and all."

Meanwhile Cheridal, a quiet faced little girl in black, is learning French, taking long rides in an automobile and dropping French history on the spot

Hartupee McKee Has Ex-Wife "Shadowed"

Pays Famous Paris Sleuth $5,000 to Spy on Fair but Lost Cornelia.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, June 5.—Hartupee McKee has lost hope of his interest in the doings of Mrs. Cornelia Constance Baxter-Tevis McKee. His anxiety has grown keener since he learned the other day of her engagement to Count Alboyni, an impecunious Austrian, who is an attache of his country's embassy at Brussels.

In order to know exactly how his former wife lives McKee hired one of the best detectives in Paris named, John Sands. He is the clever detective who outwitted the Pinkertons when they were sent here some years ago by Hart's mother to look after him. Sands is a great authority on "Paris by night," and for this as well as for his services as detective, McKee paid him $5,000. The present fight between McKee and his former wife is for the custody of the child of their marriage.

When Mme. Constance, as the fair Cornelia now prefers to be called, takes a new husband and adds his name to her own, she will have a list as long as that of a Spanish Countess

PLAYS ARE CENSORED.

Shaw Does Not Remain Silent Under Attack.

LONDON, June 5.—The dramatic censor is the topic of the hour in London, as it has been many times before. It even reached Parliament, and Asquith admitted that the present system needs examination, but defended it.

President Taft's action in regard to "The Servitors" has been made much of by the press, and there was a wide discussion of the efficacy of his silent but emphatic protest against the vulgarity on the stage. The Pall Mall remarks:

"Here is censorship in a picturesque form, and the question is, will it work? Will 'The Servitors' continue to revel in larger houses than ever, and will its author be worth thousands more for the advertisement he obtained? Is not our much-abused English system of squelching such plays before their production preferable? We ask the questions and others may answer them."

The result will against the censor if the present mood—it is this rejection of Shaw's play, "The Showing Up of Blanco Posnet"—it goes without saying that Shaw is by no means sitting silent under the condemnation.

LADY WARWICK'S CAR SMASHED TO ATOMS

Socialist Countess Has a Marvelous Escape in Accident From Instant Death.

WAS WARNED BY MEDIUM

Militant Suffragettes Plaster Bunkers with Placards on Asquith's Golf Links.

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, June 5.—The automobile of Warwick has had a narrow escape from sudden death

Lady Warwick accompanied a friend, left Dunmow in town of Preston in her motor car intending to pay a round of visits. Returning on Wednesday she was entering London when a motor omnibus, which had apparently escaped control, dashed down upon her car, smashing it into splinters. Wonderful to say neither she nor her maid suffered anything but a violent shaking and a few bruises and thought painful did not prevent them from returning to Dunmow by train. Lady Warwick has so long been a prominent figure in London society and of late years has exerted herself so actively in the cause of socialism that there are few persons in England whose sudden death would produce so widespread an impression. Her almost miraculous escape is the theme of general congratulation.

Curiously enough the Countess who believes in spiritualism, had a message from Monday through a medium foretelling the accident.

The Militant Suffragettes have resumed their attacks on members of the cabinet. Three suffragettes followed Premier Asquith to Devonshire, where he went to spend the holidays golfing. Unable to gain admission to the links in the daytime, they stuck to fence at night and hung suffragette posters on every conspicuous place they climbed the fence at Chevelet Court where the Premier is visiting with a distinguished house party, and hung posters on every bush in the lawn, pasted bills on the trunks of trees and plastered the pedestal with a canvas bearing the motto, "Votes for Women."

The women walked ten miles in order to perpetrate this nocturnal surprise. Next day they were elected from the hotel and compelled to return to London.

The Militant Suffragette bazaar closed with receipts of $35,000 within a fortnight which proves the tremendous public interest in the cause they espouse.

Most of the members of the cabinet accept the suffragette attacks humorously. The problem is solved by each minister in a different way. To the women who buttonhole him in Downing street or on his links Mr. Asquith is the embodiment of dignified sternness. Mr. Haldane is rather struck by the humor of their importunity. Lloyd George writes them long letters evidently by sheer imperturbability and patience. John Burns, who has suffered as much as any minister from the interruption of suffragette orators, stands no nonsense from them. He takes a stronger line than his colleagues. A squad of policemen, after frequent warnings, arrested the orators. At first Mr. Burns tried to eliminate this fatal fatigue, he summoned the police and had them forcibly ejected

Sun Comes Out to See Josephine Morss Wed

Bride Wears Veil That Belonged to Princess Mathilde and Carried 300-Year-Old Prayerbook.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, June 5.—The sun came out a few hours on Thursday to shine on the ceremonial wedding of Miss Josephine Morss, daughter of the late Consul General Samuel E. Morss, with Robert Langdon Gale, the wealthy manufacturer of France, at Saint Pierre du Chaillet

The match has all the international characteristics of a two met at Tokio, where Miss Josephine was visiting the wife of Captain Dougherty, the United States naval attache. They will make their home in France.

The church was crowded with American friends of the bride, including Ambassador White, Consul General Mason and other members of the diplomatic corps. The bride wore a gown of liberty satin, princess style, and a veil of old English point lace, formerly owned by Princess Mathilde, and a gift of the bridegroom's mother. She carried a prayer book three hundred years old, the gift of the Countess de Fumichon.

Mrs. Morss wore a gown of pale blue liberty satin covered with embroidered lace.

Miss Margery MacGowan, a bridesmaid, wore a dress of yellow chiffon and a picture hat. The others, who were in the form of the French army, were Lieutenant Daudel and Lieutenant Count Robert de Maude.

The bridal couple went in automobile to the Chateau d' Olieneourt for the honey moon

PETER P. PUZZLES PARIS.

French Admire Pauline Chase, But Can't Understand the Play.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, June 5.—Charles Frohman and J. M. Barrie came to Paris for the opening night at the Vaudeville Theatre, where an English company has renewed the effort tried last year to compel Parisians to admire "Peter Pan"

English and American colonies rallied in full force to welcome Pauline Chase back. The French part of the audience was in a mass to discover what the play was all about, but proclaimed Miss Chase a charming actress and the embodiment of grace. The Paris season is for three weeks.

MRS. CHAUNCEY NOT ENGAGED, SHE SAYS

Asks the American to Contradict "Absurdity," and Is "Weary and Displeased."

WEARS GRAPE HEAD-GEAR

Diamond Reptiles, Including Lizards and Snakes, Now Worn in London

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, June 5.—Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncey is very angry at the report which appeared in American papers that she was engaged to some unnamed American and that he was at the point of leaving New York to claim her as his bride.

Replying to an inquire as to the truth of the report Mrs. Chauncey to-day sent the following message to the London bureau of the [illegible]

"I do not know, disposed of my [illegible] of my engagement but [illegible] report is the most absurd of all. Please state for me that it is absolutely false."

Mrs. Chauncey has [illegible] been prominent in the [illegible] because of a certain [illegible] which she has made popular. [illegible] At two [illegible] first out of [illegible] society notice appears [illegible] when a social reporter [illegible] discovers [illegible] her hair is [illegible] of [illegible] grapes in her [illegible] suffuse [illegible] Arrange [illegible] two grapes dangled on her neck. The fashion [illegible] dictates [illegible] fashion [illegible] women [illegible] awkward [illegible] beard will [illegible] she sees which [illegible] vest their way and were doing her [illegible] ter.

The diamond reptiles now worn include lizards and snakes. The dehutantes of this season consider it "bad form" to wear anything in their hair but a twist of tulle at dances, and a rope of pearls is thought to be quite out in the matter of jewelry. Among the English women who can always be counted out at any assembly by their coverage dresses and jewels are the Duchess of Rutland, Lady Dickson Poynder, a great friend of Mrs. Asquith, Lady Lytton and Lady Maughan. Many American women declare that the smartest and best-dressed Englishwoman in London society this season is Lady Evelyn Guinness.

PACHMANN SO WILD HAS TO BE WATCHED

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, June 5.—Vladimir Pachmann, the great pianist whose eccentricities are as well known in New York as in London, has now become so wild in his habits that he is accompanied everywhere by a friend—some people are bold enough to call "the friend" a keeper.

Many music lovers have long cherished the idea that Pachmann's "monkey tricks" at the piano were merely the pose of genius, but of late it is certain that the pianist has become so irresponsible in his actions that he has to be most carefully watched

The other day he was present as one of the audience, with his friends, at a concert given at the Aeolian Hall, and his remarks and interruptions were so loud and frequent, that the management requested him to leave the place, and he was gently guided out by his friend. His remarks were entirely favorable to the young artist who happened to be performing, but they greatly interfered with the enjoyment of the audience

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London Belle May Wed, Ignoring Noble Swains

Miss Millicent Grosvenor remarkably beautiful woman who is reigning in British society

LONDON, June 5.—There have been various and conflicting rumors of the engagement of Miss Millicent Grosvenor, sister of Lady Tal [illegible] money. Though society is discussing her possible alliance with one or another of her many wealthy or noble suitors, no confirmation has been given the gossip regarding an engagement.

Miss Grosvenor, beside enjoying the distinction of being the sister of the wealthiest bride of the London season, is one of the most beautiful women in British society. Her splendid figure attracts attention wherever she is seen, and "Millicent Grosvenor" clothes have been named in honor of her remarkable beauty and carriage

She is a daughter of Lord Henry Grosvenor and is being both extensively and lavishly entertained

One of the most persistent rumors regarding this beautiful English girl to that she will wed a rich American early next year, but this story has not served to keep the unwedded members of the British peerage from flocking about her and smothering her beneath their attentions.

"OLD PARIS" CROWDED OUT BY NEW AMERICAN SKYSCRAPERS

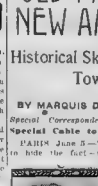
Historical Sky-Lines Disappearing in a Maze of Huge Towering Buildings Like New York.

BY MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.

Special Correspondent Boston American.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, June 5.—There is no use trying to hide the fact—the unhappy Parisians are ready to pick a quarrel with Americans. We find you responsible for the demolition of our old, beloved Paris, which was therefore the most beautiful city in the world because of its famous



MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE

Now future threatens to replace the area of harmonious skylines with masses of masonry and iron which will rush and bide from sight our palaces, our churches, our theatres. And the secret is due to you—you who set the example of erecting [illegible] factory buildings

Even your architects come over to teach us the art of putting up "sky scrapers." So far, our municipal laws have partially checked the building of these monsters in the central quarters of Paris, but the suburbs are already disfigured with "American" apartment-houses and factory like buildings. The movement has begun and it is too late to stop it

Sooner or later the delicate, old-world architecture of Paris will be swept away to make room for New York ideals of space, comfort and hugeness

Leopold Got Fortune for Pictures.

I have seen eight of the famous pictures which the King of the Belgians, greatly to the discontent of his subjects, sold the other day to a Paris art dealer. They used to hang in the palace of Laeken, the King's chateau, on the outskirts of Brussels, and went through the fire which destroyed one wing of the building in 1890

The most striking of the Hobbema's picture, "The Hut Under the Oakes." There are two sketches by Rubens, two small paintings by Thierry Bits, two by Teniers —one being the "Temptation of St. Anthony"—and Jan Steen's "Village Fete." It is said that Leopold II, received $400,000 for them.

The Hobbema, which was injured by the fire, and afterwards restored, is held at $70,000.—If it has not already been bought in by one of your millionaires.

The city of Brussels, itself, has bought Van Dyck's sportrait of the sculptor Duquesnois, author of that remarkable little statue which is loved by every good citizen of the belgian capital. The price was only $30,000. Other masterpieces in the King's collection will be sold, I am informed, when the public clamor has died down a little. For His Majesty needs money

Moulin-Rouge Will Go On.

As you know, Moulin Rouge has failed The Moulin Rouge, scene of many a ball—of many a carnival—was known over half the world. Ask the casual stranger of New York or London to tell you about Paris and he will chuckle and say: 'The Moulin-Rouge and Maxim's.'

That is all he knows, unless, perhaps, he adds a word or two on the "Abbaye" and "The Dead Rat." That there are colleges and schools—that Paris is the most laborious and industrious city in Europe—he knows not at all. And he imagines, I presume, that Parisians spend their time in three roaring night houses—in the "Red Mills" and "Dead Rats" of Montmartre

As a matter of fact, not one Parisian in fifty thousand has ever visited them These glaring traps are built and baited excitedly for the foreigner. When you cross the threshold you hear English of Birmingham or of Chicago—you hear German or Russian, but you rarely hear French

The Moulin-Rouge" has failed, but you may be sure it will not close its doors Now managers will know better how to appeal to the Anglo-American public and those who come to Paris to be shocked will still find what they come for.

MME. NORDICA IS COY.

Won't Say When She'll Wed; But Says He's "Handsome."

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, June 5.—Madame Nordica gives a farewell concert on June 17, and the King has honored the American artiste by ordering the entire front row of seats reserved for himself and guests.

Nordica still declines to give the date of her wedding

"It's not yet fixed," she said "I have not yet decided whether it will be soon or not. Nor have I decided whether it will be in New York or elsewhere. That's my secret. What is not a secret is that my fiance is young and a very handsome man."

Warns Against Decline.

LONDON, June 5.—Lord George Hamilton, presiding at a meeting of the London Municipal Society, declared that the conditions in certain large English towns were producing a degenerate class, both morally and physically, and that unless this could be stopped our position among the great nations of the world must be a declining one.

YOUNG WIFE PACKS A GRIP WITH $50,000 OF JEWELS AND DISAPPEARS

Leaves Her Husband Sitting at Dinner and Pins Note on Pillow—"Off for Freedom."

MILLIONAIRE HUNT'S CASE

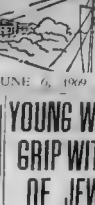
Rich Hotel Owner Sues for Divorce, and Lays Trouble to Handsome Russian.

BY VANCE THOMPSON.

Special Correspondent Boston American.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, June 5.—John Wright Hunt returns to the United States by the Mauretania, which sails on Saturday, bent on getting a divorce. He is a rich young man, the owner of the Hotel Angelus of Los Angeles, also of a hotel in Reno, Nev., and has residences in New York and St. Johnah, Cal.



Mrs. Hunt

After divorcing his first wife, Mr. Hunt married Miss Henriette Babcock of Detroit, Mich., a beautiful girl two or three years of age. She was eight years ago. They traveled widely and had a fixed home There Mrs. Hunt crossed the ocean five times and lately bought a 50-horsepower touring car in New York and had it shipped to Naples, where they passed the winter. A negro chauffeur brought them to Paris via the Chateau district and they took an apartment at the new Hotel Crillon, in the Place de la Concorde.

There Mrs. Hunt met the fatal Russian Alexander Tcherdiadieff of Moscow. He is thirty years old, a handsome giant, with blonde mustache and a military air. He was formerly secretary to M. Hartmann of the Boulevard Haussmann, the agent of the Carnegie Trust Company. After awhile he was vaguely in the automobile business and Russian Hunting went every where with the Hunts, paying especial attention to the pretty young wife. Their affection was noticed by everybody except the elderly husband

Last Tuesday evening, while at dinner, Mrs. Hunt complained of feeling ill and went to her room, leaving her husband at table. When Mr. Hunt had finished dinner he tried to find his wife, but she was gone, leaving on the pillow a letter saying that she was tired of him and wanted her freedom; nor need he look for her The Russian also was gone. They were found at Chantilly, after a two days search.

Gets Back His Jewels.

There was a stormy scene, but finally Mr. Hunt got back a gripsack containing fifty thousand dollars worth of jewels, which his wife had fled with. Then he left her to her Russian, and consulted Lawyer Frederick Allain about a divorce Mr. Hunt is now returning on the Cunarder, accompanied by a friend of his wife, Miss Aiten, from Detroit, Mich. The lawyer meanwhile is near the Russian. Tcherdiadieff, who has no money beyond a small income from his foster mother, while Mrs. Hunt has less than $500 in the world

Another interesting fact for Mrs. Hunt is the Russian's photograph in the Rogues Gallery of Paris, he having previously eloped with two women and left them stranded. Mr. Hunt is two and a half times a millionaire

The Paris career of Carlisle S. Norwood, Jr., who has long been disowned by his New York family, has come to a deplorable end. He is now a fugitive from justice for the alleged robbery of six thousand francs, and the police of two countries are hunting him.

Norwood, while he had the ostensible business of automobile agent, gained notoriety by borrowing from all classes of American visitors with whom he could still trade on his father's good name. A few nights ago he fell in with a wealthy client, said to be W. Gunn, and persuaded him to dine with him and Mrs. Norwood, formerly of Philadelphia and whom he married in Los Angeles in June, 1907. The party made the round of all the night restaurants and cabarets and the inevitable point display played a well stocked pocketbook. At one of the last places of call, Norwood and the pocketbook disappeared.

Plunder in Apartment.

Mr Gunn, who is stopping at a hotel in Champs Elysees, did not complain till late in the day. A detective of the Surete who was sent out on the case, told the American correspondent that Norwood had rejoined his apartment, No. 20 Rue Raoulegh, and hastily packed his bag telling the janitor that he had been summoned to London. A search of the apartment disclosed large quantities of clothes dresses, furs and shoes secured from various tradesmen whose companions are now waiting in

Norwood has left his wife and a baby nine months old. Stressed circumstances have driven the police headquarters and the American resorts to keep secret the name of the man whose purse had disappeared and who rather than have his name appear preferred to lose the money The police who have Norwood's record in stalled on a prosecution. Short, before the purse episode, Norwood procured a passport from the American embassy through the recommendation of friends of his family. It is believed that he is on his way to South Africa, though to-night the police heard a rumor that he had been arrested in London.

STEAD SEES END OF WAR IN ADVENT OF AEROPLANE

Universal Peace Is Probable Through the Growth of Airship Use.

POSSIBILITIES ARE VAST

Famous Writer Discusses the Coming Revolution in Fighting Methods.

Special Correspondence to Boston American.

LONDON, May 29.—William T. Stead contributes the following remarkable article to the London Daily Mail under the title, "Will the Aeroplane End War?"

It is probable that the trade of the armorer was never more brisk than in the decade immediately before the use of gunpowder rendered armor a cumbrous and useless impediment to fighting efficiency. The artificer of bows and arrows probably looked down with supreme contempt upon those who warmed them that the battle of the future would be decided not by the gray goose shaft, but by villainous saltpetre. Nevertheless, coats of armor must now be sought for in museums, and the long-bow and the cross-bow alike survive only as the toys of the schoolboy.

It does not require much prescience to foresee that armament will soon go the way of armor, and that twelve-inch guns will soon be as obsolete as the six-foot bow. The advent of the aeroplane will revolutionize everything.

Navy Decisive Element.

So long as we decide by battleships in international combat is naval armament we must, of course, maintain our "nearer three thru two to one" supremacy at sea over the next strongest European Power. But the most ardent advocate of the two-keels-to-one standard need not hesitate to recognize the fact that this is by the least spurt of a struggle the final issue of which will be decided not on the sea, but in the air. So long as the competition is kept up we must hold our leading position. But the future belongs not to Dreadnoughts, but to aeroplanes.

Austria, it is said, is about to launch out into a huge expenditure on Dreadnoughts. The king of Italy showed a keener insight into the probabilities of the future when he said two years ago: "Why should we spend two millions over a battleship which there is every reason to believe will be out of date, even before it has a motor car, very nearly? It is old iron before the waves of the sea."

It will have a large sense of the emphasis with which H. G. Wells, at the Conference, that peace would be more likely to be more probably secured than in any of the parliaments of the world, as the result of the building of airships; for when the airship comes, frontiers, preparations, sovereignty, fighting, even the famous Minister for Foreign Affairs told me he feared that they would be compelled to allow themselves to lose sight of the air ship. Because, when that comes, it will revolutionize everything.

Airship Here to Stay.

The airship has already come to stay. The deliberate judgment of the Italian military seconsute that in 1912 there will be as many airships in the air as there are now motor cars in the streets, bids fair to be accomplished fact. I have been foreseeing this thing for the last five years. Everyone who is pinning his faith in them may, after all, be something in it. We have had a Royal official inquiry into the air by government, and it is possible we may actually have an airship of our own, as a result of the Count Zeppelin's aerial service is established in Germany.

What the airship carries beneath its planes is the most formidable engine of war that has ever transformed the world of warfare. A revolution may be heralded by the hopes of the greatest Utopians, or it may be smashed beyond all hope by the worst pessimist. The propaganda may be called that of the apostles of the International world state of the herald of the rush of civilization, become overwhelming opposed as an addition to the forces of the destruction as vast, as inevitable that it places human society at the mercy of any of its component parts.

The aeroplane, dashing through the air at 100 miles an hour, capable of dropping 100 pounds of high explosives or of asphyxiating bombs on any point from any height, places illimitable forces of destruction at the disposal of any one who can raise $50,000 and find half a dozen desperadoes to do their bidding.

Unprotected From Attack.

The human race, which has hitherto organized itself for defence from enemies on or below the world's surface, is absolutely unprotected from attack from above. The opportunity which this gives to the anarchist is so obvious dangerous was perceived years ago by M. Ateff, when he recommended to the Russian revolutionists as a resort to the aeroplane as the most effective means of destroying the government.

If the governments do not cease their absolutely famous habit of preparing for war with each other, they may find themselves confronted by forces of disorder armed with new and invincible weapons against which they themselves will be powerless. Should they let hell loose by making war upon each other, heaven itself would rain hell fire upon the modern city of the plain. In sheer self-defence the instinct of self preservation ought to compel governments to federize into a real international world state, with international tribunals interpreting the laws of an international parliament, whose decisions would be enforced by an executive to protect whose command appeal to force on earth, or, if we would be absolutely forbidden.

If we refuse to recognize that the aeroplane will soon render war impossible, human society may find itself hurled with hideous ruin and combustion down to the ruinous perdition like Lucifer and his hosts in "Paradise Lost."

But meantime all the more thoughtful among us will do well to fix our minds upon the pressing question: When the aeroplane comes and the old order goes, what is to take the place of war?

ABSOLUTE SECURITY

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills must bear fac-simile Signature of

Brent Good

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FOR

Biliousness, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Furred Tongue, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Sallow Skin.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

They TOUCH the LIVER

Genuine Wrapper Printed on RED PAPER, BLACK LETTERS

Look for the Signature

Brent Good

LADY STOURTON, WHO IS POPULAR HOSTESS AND AN EXPERT WHIP

SOCIETY HOSTESS IS EXPERT WHIP

Hon. Mrs. Nigel Stourton Owns Stable of Prize Winning Horses.

DUBLIN, June 5.—All society is talking of the series of entertainments being given by the Hon. Mrs. Nigel Stourton. Even in London there has been nothing to surpass them this season, and Lady Stourton has become the most popular hostess in Ireland.

Lady Stourton is as accomplished a sportswoman as she is hostess, and is considered one of the best whips in the country. She has a stable of blooded horses, one high-spirited team that has won several ribbons and cups being so matchless that few men could handle the reins.

OFFICIALS HOAXED BY MESSENGER BOY

BERLIN, June 5.—There is a smart messenger boy in Berlin, who has been having a great deal of fun at the expense of certain high officials by means of the telephone. He was employed at the Reichstag, but his political career has come to a sudden end. His hobby was to ring up important personages and pretend to be a Government official.

On one occasion he rang up the Lord Mayor of Berlin. A private secretary answered the call. The boy announced that he was Prince Buelow, and haughtily demanded the secretary, who excitedly called his employer. To the Lord Mayor, who respectfully said: "I am at your serene Highness' disposal," the boy said: "I only want to ask you about your health. How are things going?" and then rang off. Before being dismissed he confessed to having ordered by telephone quantities of champagne and huge baskets of flowers for the Reichstag restaurant, and caused the fire brigade to turn out a fortnight ago by giving the alarm, "Fire at the Reichstag!"

BERLIN TO FIGHT NOISE.

Society in the German Capital Follows Mrs. Rice's Crusade.

BERLIN, June 5—A society has been formed in Germany for the prevention of unnecessary noises, with the same aims and purposes as that launched some time ago in New York by Mrs. Rice.

The organization issues a paper called the Antikraft, or A Clean for Quiet. This publication carries on a violent campaign against many disturbances of all kinds that may be avoided, and also attempts to reform the manners of those who generally make peace impossible.

TEA FOR GERMAN TROOPS.

Beverage to Supplant Beer and Coffee in Army.

BERLIN, June 5.—Tea is to be served to German soldiers henceforth in unrestricted quantities. As the men's staple drink it is to supplant beer and coffee, which are found to have the effect of increasing rather than diminishing thirst, and to tend to bodily inertness.

At the Kaiser manoeuvres this year tea will regularly be supplied to the troops, and an endeavor is to be made to popularize it as a cantern drink in garri-

IRELAND LAUGHS AT TALK OF INVASION BY GERMANY

Redmond Refuses to Subscribe for Funds to Make More Dreadnoughts.

WANTS FISHING BOATS

Irish Lace Industry Receiving Big Impetus From American Trade.

Special Correspondence to Boston American.

DUBLIN, May 29.—While a wave of Germaphile is sweeping over England, rapidly producing a condition of national hysteria bordering closely upon panic, the people of Ireland, following the lead of such level-headed publicospheres as King Edward and Richard Croker, are taking more interest in sleepshaw victories than in watching the skies for aerial fleets flying the German standard.

The fact is, the people across the channel have gone completely daft over this threatened German invasion. If anybody ever started this scare for the fun of the thing, he is getting every day the full worth of his money, for never on this earth was there an intelligent human being more thoroughly scared out of his wits than John Bull is to-day. Come behind him suddenly and whisper "Germans!" and it starts so perceptibly that all the peasant bear his teeth chatter in Ireland.

There is no such panic-stricken people. The people here, as a whole, are taking things with as much of an air of England's might as the parks may some day be playing "Rule Britannia" on the bandstand, and singing them in place of "God Save the King."

Nevertheless, there is a deep undercurrent of uneasiness, though quietly, in the direction that leads under the Germaphile ocean just how not very much worse treatment than she did under the yoke of England she may land lost her parliament "through perjury and fraud."

Answering a letter sent to him the other day by the president of the British Navy League asking for a subscription, William Redmond, M. P., made a plain and direct reply in the negative. In the course of his letter Mr. Redmond said:

"I can assure you the people over here are not disturbed in their sleep by any fear of invasion, and as for your Dreadnoughts, all I can say is what we want in Ireland are not big iron and steel floating boats, to enable our fishermen to extract the riches of the sea that surround the British trawlers every day. What benefit is our fishing industry to the British navy? What sum of all the navy and army expenditure would it cost you here to pay our share of it all. You can keep your Dreadnoughts, we distinctly say here to pay our share of it all. You can keep your Dreadnoughts, we distinctly say, Ireland. Any should remember that we in Ireland are the second nation on earth if you let us rule ourselves and trust us fairly, we might possibly be able to contribute something at present we sleep soundly at night and are not a bit scared by Germans."

This answer of Mr. Redmond to the Navy League has created a sensation in national feeling of Ireland regarding the present scare.

American Mail Routes.

With the cutting down of the transatlantic passage to 6 days 18 hours from 7 days 6 hours, Queenstown is found to be no longer any excuse for the abolishment of the "Queenstown route" for the American mail. Now, as in other days, the time of the Atlantic voyages is taken from the Western Irish coast, the mail just off Cork harbor, and Sandy Hook, New York, instead of from Fishguard or Liverpool nor Southampton can compete with this record. Cork and Queenstown will be found still further within a year or two, the American mail service of the Cunard line is said not unlikely to become a permanent institution.

Another interesting item received here contain advance notices of the great temperance parade to be held in Boston on the anniversary of the visit to Boston, thirty years ago, of Father Mathew, the world famous temperance advocate. The name of this prospective observance of the gratification to all those in Ireland who remember the great work done by the Irish work which for all time will be so closely associated with the name of Theobald Mathew.

Demand for Lace Grows.

It will be pleasing news to all readers of the Boston American who are interested in the revival of Irish industries that the demand in America for Irish lace is growing steadily and constant by reason of the nuns of the convents in the western counties of Ireland are the great teachers to whose patience and industry is largely due the revival of this ancient Irish industry. Lace making is now a real "cottage industry" in Ireland, and all the great convents of Connemara, and the constant recipient of orders from America, and the sisters, who want the genuine goods and will accept no others, promises well for the future of that section of Ireland.

It is not so easy now as it used to be to counterfeit Irish made goods and flood the markets of the world with "Irish Connemara" lace, made in Nottingham, with "Balbriggan" underwear made in Germany, or with "Helleek" pottery, whose place of making was the pottery fields of Staffordshire.

These harmful imitators of important Irish products are being watched now a days more closely than ever they were in the past, the trademarks of the genuine articles are being well protected by the courts. The result is that the art of blarning off as Irish manufactures goods of a cheaper kind made in Germany or England is rapidly becoming a lost international reputation. Detection and prosecution mean a heavy fine, so chiefly imitators are not anxious to court either.

LOVE SIGNS IN BEARDS.

German Writer Tells Tow Temperament of Girl Governs Man.

BERLIN, June 5.—"If a good-looking young man," remarks a writer in a German journal, "suddenly grows a wild and bushy beard, be sure he loves a woman who cares most for domestic joys. That is why one sees more full beards in Germany than anywhere else.

"If another man appears unexpectedly wearing a small, pointed mustache of melancholy aspect, he surely loves a woman who adores elegance. But if a man, formerly famed for his beauty because of his beard, suddenly appears shaven, he has been captured by an American lady. If he wears a small brush mustache, which doesn't become him at all, he either admires an Frau Jane or a woman who dotes on everything English."

PAID $385,000 DEATH TAX.

LONDON, June 5.—The largest estate left by a woman since the death of Mrs. Bilinda Talbot, who died in 1907, is that of Mrs. Martha Maria Marshall, of Stoke Lodge Surrey, who died on March 1st. Her will has just been proved, and the estate is valued for probate at $3,850,000.

The amount of death duties payable to the Government is $385,000, and the executors in this case are Lloyds Bank Limited and Chancellor & Co. Until after the legacies have been all accounted for, the last will and testament of Mrs. Marshall will receive a large sum in the form of legacy duty.

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Voter's address

Cut out this coupon, write in the spaces provided for the name and address of the candidate for whom you wish to vote, also your own name and address, then bring, send or mail to the Around-the-World Editor, Boston American, Boston, Mass., on or before June 11, 1909. Otherwise it will not be counted.

This contest will close on the same day that the public schools close for the Summer holidays. In case of a tie for any prize offered, a prize identical in character and value with that tied for will be given to each of the persons so tieing.

June 6, 1909.

SEND IN FLAT PACKAGE DO NOT ROLL

LEONCAVALLO TELLS OF "I PAGLIACCI"

Hero of Opera, Written in Desperation, Still Alive in Calabria.

ROME, June 5.—A Milan publishing house is bringing out Leoncavallo's "Memoirs," in these he gives the following account of how he came to write "I Pagliacci":

"For in Paris the baritone singer, Maurel, had promised me an introduction to Signor Ricordi, the great musical publisher. Encouraged by that promise, I pawned the furniture from my room and set out for Milan. There Maurel kept his word; and in our interview Ricordi commissioned me to write the music for the 'Medici' opera of which I had given him the libretto. The publication of completing the work within a twelve-month. But when that work was finished I had to keep up courses for another three years, during which time I studied the drudgery of teaching.

"After the success of 'Cavalleria Rusticana' I lost my wife, and resolved to make one last desperate effort. I buckled to my desk, and in five months wrote both the words and music of 'I Pagliacci,' which was set before the public in triumph.

"When it came to be translated into French, Catulle Mendes discovered a close resemblance to his 'Femme de Tabarin,' and in the meantime I had derived from my plot from him, took the preliminary steps to have the work withdrawn. I reluctantly withdrew for I was able to demonstrate to him that my story in the main is the reproduction of a case that actually occurred in my father when presiding over the Court of Justice at Cosenza.

"And from it all I emerged the hero of my story, freed from prison, is still alive, and is in the service of Baroness Sproviori, in Calabria."

REJANA'S BOLD BAND AT LAST BROKEN UP

LISBON, June 6.—The mountain districts of Sierra de Antequera has for a long time been terrorized by the band of brigands, the leaders of whom is the terrible Rejana, once a lieutenant of the notorious Francisco Villa. The band has now been broken up and Rejana and eight of his followers captured.

An adventurous banker of Lisbon, named Baudere, received an anonymous letter, dated from the brigand's cave, threatening him with death, unless he immediately sent the sum of a thousand dollars.

Senor Baudere informed the police and a strong force of civil guards went to the vicinity of the cave and captured one of the brigands sent there at the appointed hour to receive the money. On the promise of pardon he consented to lead the force to the brigands' camp.

Although the brigands were taken by surprise they put up a good fight and it was not until several men had been wounded on both sides that the chief and his eight men were captured. There is much rejoicing at the whole of the band, which had committed a considerable number of murders.

PROTEGE WINS A SON.

Miss Fay Payne-Galwey Engaged to Harold Phillips.

LONDON, June 5—Although no official announcement has yet been made, it is pretty generally known that Miss Fay Payne-Galwey, the pretty girl whom Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Phillips, of Werner Beit and "Jameson Raid" fame, have brought with them from South Africa, for the London season, is engaged to be married very shortly to Harold Phillips. He is considered too young to be married, however, and his father has put him on a farm in Canada, so that the young people will see nothing of each other for a year or more.

Miss Payne-Galwey comes of a very old Irish family, but her father lived many years in South Africa, where he was the owner of several famous race horses.

ARCHDUKE TO SELL OUT.

Swiss Estate of Expatriated Austrian Put on Market.

BERLIN, June 5—Leopold Woelfling, who is the name adopted by the former Archduke Leopold Ferdinand of Austria when he renounced all royal connections, has commissioned a German real estate firm to undertake the sale of his magnificent estate in Switzerland.

This step is not due to the ex-archduke's financial straits, but to the attitude of the Swiss authorities, who have not been at all friendly to the expatriated Austrian since the notoriety of his divorce proceedings from Miss Stubenrauch, followed by a law suit in the courts of home which did no credit to the defendant, either.

RAISED CRUISER IS SOLD.

LONDON, June 5—The cruiser Gladiator, which was wrecked off Yarmouth, Isle of Wight in collision with the liner St. Paul, twelve months ago, has been sold by the admiralty to Messrs. Hendrikis Amsterdt, a Dutch firm of shipbuilders for $41,000.

The existence of the admiralty in raising the ship has cost the Union S.S.Co. $60,000, but less than $25,000, it is stated, was expended in saving her, whereas she could have been sold where she lay for probably $50,000, leaving the cost of [illegible] to be borne by the [illegible]

TAILORS STUDYING BLENDING OF COLORS

Brunettes and Blondes to Have Scientific Attention In London.

LONDON, June 5.—Tailors, particularly those who have a clientele of fashionable women, are beginning to study deeply the science of blending colors.

The idea is to lay down a deliberate formula as to what tints are suitable for women of various complexions. The subject is considered so important that special lectures attended by scientific tailors, are now being given.

In its current issue the Tailor and Cutter devotes two pages to the problem. From a number of calculations a highly interesting table may be compiled showing the colors proved by scientific study to be best suited for different complexions.

Blondes—Blue, green and mauve.
French Complexions—Green.
Pale Complexions—Purple.
The color best suited to youth is declared to be pink. There age, too, said to be certain general colors that practically suit every complexion. Chief among these are white, gray and black.

Scientific tailors are preparing school plates showing the most effective costume combinations to his 'Femme de Tabarin,' and in the question I had distorted my plot from him, took the preliminary steps to have the work withdrawn. I reluctantly withdrew for I was able to demonstrate to him that my story in the main is the reproduction of a case that actually occurred in my father when presiding over the Court of Justice at Cosenza.

"And from it all I emerged, the hero of my story, freed from prison, is still alive, and is in the service of Baroness Sproviori, in Calabria."

Brunettes—Red, yellow, orange, olive and gray.

Blondes—Blue, green and mauve.

French Complexions—Green.

Pale Complexions—Purple.

The color best suited to youth is declared to be pink. There age, too, said to be certain general colors that practically suit every complexion. Chief among these are white, gray and black.

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Made Horse Sausages.

BERLIN, June 5—Another "sausage scandal" has been engaging the attention of the Criminal Court here. A sausage maker named Lowry, in a very large way of business, has been fined $250 for transporting enormous quantities of sausages made of horse flesh to Munich, Gottingen, Brunswick and other places famous for the manufacture of high class sausages, having them dressed up there, and for selling them as real article all over Germany and to foreign countries as well.

Marquis a Bankrupt.

LONDON, June 5—The actual assets of the Marquis of Headfort were stated at the London Bankruptcy Court to consist of a pair of horses, a watch chain and a few pins.

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

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Cut out this coupon and present it to any agency listed on Page 6 and secure for five cents a copy of the magnificent color picture

The Forest Fire

To Agency—Preserve the coupon as your receipt.

If the agent's supply is exhausted send four two-cent stamps and coupon to the BOSTON AMERICAN and picture will be mailed you.

Love Letter Prize Is Won by a Woman

Berkshire Girl's Epistle First in Contest Held in Australian Interior Town.

MELBOURNE, June 5.—The prize in an international "love-letter competition" organized at Llatona, a town of Victoria, has been awarded to an English woman, Miss Leighton, of Pangbourne, Berkshire. The successful epistle ran:

"Dearest—You ask me to 'forgive you.' What can you do, sweetheart, which could for one moment make me forget all you are to me, or dim that love which has made earth heaven?—all full of joy! Have I to forgive the sun for lurking behind a cloud, when he has shone in my eyes and made them golden? Richard, if I have ought to forgive, it is that you should have asked me the question. I have no desire to know anything except that you have loved me, and love me still. Have I not crowned you king—and the king can do no wrong!

"These eyes of mine, which you closed beneath your kisses, are sightless until you have looked upon them, my ears are deaf, except to the magic call of my beloved. I am sleeping, and shall awake but at the sound of your footsteps."

BANQUET TO HAVE SEPARATE MENUS

LONDON, June 5—There will be two menus at the banquet of the Horse Ambulance Fund at the Hotel Great Central, one containing fresh food, the other vegetarian. The fund is one of the off-shoots of Our Dumb Friends' League, and among the supporters are food reformers, including the Duchess of Portland. Hence the two menus.

The vegetarians and the meat eaters will sit together, but will have separate waiters in some cases, and courses done for both.

MEAT MENU.

Hors d'oeuvre epicuriens.
Consommee royale aux perles. Creme Sante
Sauce d'Ecosse, sauce homard, salade de Concombres.
Rie de veau aux nouilles. Filet d'agneau a la Nicoise, pommes nouvelles.
Poulet de Surrey en salade.
Asperges, beurre fondu
Biscuit glace Great Central. Friandises.
Dessert. Cafe.

NO MEAT MENU.

Hors-d'oeuvre de choix.
Creme sante.
Gents houilles aux pointes d'asperges.
Consommee royale aux perles. Pommes nouvelles
Fond d'artichaut au gratin, salade.
Asperges, beurre fondu.
Biscuit glace Great Central. Friandises.
Dessert. Cafe.

1,000 Toy Dogs on Show.

LONDON, June 5—Nearly one thousand dogs were on view at the two days' show of the Toy Dog Society at the Crystal Palace. The society offered a liberal list of premiums, the money value of which was about $10,000. King Charles spaniels, Maltese and Pomeranians were the strong features of the show.

M. SIMYAN, CAUSE OF PARIS STRIKE, A DOCTOR

Under-Secretary of State Was Formerly Employed In Insane Asylum.

PARIS, June 5.—One of the most interesting but not attractive personalities in Paris to-day is M. Julien Simyan, the Under-Secretary of State, to whom the striking postal employes ascribe the cause of their two unsuccessful struggles.

M. Simyan used to be doctor in a lunatic asylum. He is about forty or possibly upward. But with his look of youth there is a carelessness in dress about the man which is curiously characteristic. He is certainly not the most polite of men. He was famous for his indifference to the rules laid down by Chesterfield when he left his lunatic asylum in the Loire. Then he married. He is a rich man as riches go here, and he married a wife with a fortune.

Then ambition took hold of him. Like most embryo politicians in France, he saw no reason why he should not become a journalist, and he became one by the simple means of buying a newspaper of some standing in Macon and writing violent leading articles. This gave him a reputation of a sort, and as his wife, a charming and estimable woman, had become very popular in the neighborhood he became a candidate for the Chamber of Deputies and was elected.

When M. Clemenceau appointed him Under-Secretary for Posts in the post office, telegraph and telepsone department there were fears for people in Paris who had ever heard of M. Simyan, or rather fears for the man as he was called then by the few who had heard of him smiled knowingly.

Ever since M. Simyan has been in power he has dealt with all the violence of a drill sergeant. His first idea when he came into power was to solve the postal theft. M. Renard and M. Mougeot during their administration had been in a state of panic to make themselves acquainted with the workings not only of the administration but of the various departments. They would put on a blouse and go to see whether the parcels snatched appeared to them, and the workmen loved them for it.

M. Mougeot instituted a sort of inquisition during his term of office by which when the heads of the departments and the next men and assistant things ever. These unceremonious chats led to a number of useful hints and to reforms and to the suppression of quantities of small abuses. But M. Simyan came into power with the first act was to suppress "the unadmissible informality" existing between the higher officials and the men of the departments. He looked upon himself as a general with a staff, and treated the men as though they were soldiers. He soon bitterly resented that they actually proceeded to the length of sending an Under-Secretary's dismissal under the threat of a strike.

Miss Allyn Berlin Star.

BERLIN, June 5—Another American girl, Miss Helen Allyn, has been engaged for a number of years to sing at the Kroll Opera. The latest addition to the Berlin-dredith American at present under contract with the German operatic stage.

A MODEL FOR EVERY FIGURE IN

Nemo CORSETS THE NEMO NEW AMERICAN SHAPE

Wear Batiste!

KEEP COOL and comfortable this summer! Wear corsets made of *Nemo batiste*. This special fabric is much thinner and lighter than coutil, but fully as strong and durable. It carries off the perspiration and prevents that soggy feeling. Used *only* in Nemo Corsets.

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Nemo No. 405 makes a stout figure slender, a medium figure "hipless;" and it does this with perfect comfort, standing or seated.

Every Nemo combines perfect style with absolute comfort and hygienic safety.

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EDUCATORS WILL DISCUSS METHODS

Arrangements Made for Entertaining 2,000 Delegates to Coming Meeting.

THE largest gathering of teachers and professors of the Catholic schools and colleges of America that has ever been seen at one time in the east ern states is to assemble in Boston next month. It is expected that fully 2,000 Catholic teachers will attend the sixth annual meeting of the Catholic Educational Association, whose sessions are to be held July 13, 14 and 15 in the class rooms and halls of Boston College.

Monday evening, July 12, a reception in honor of the visitors will be held in Cadsh Union Hall. The following morning, at 9 o'clock, the delegates will attend solemn high mass at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross. The sermon will be preached by the Most Rev. William H. O'Connell archbishop of Boston.

At 11 o'clock Tuesday morning the convention will be called to order in the Boston College hall by the Right Rev. Dennis J. O'Connell, former rector of the Catholic University at Washington and now bishop coadjutor of San Francisco. Dr. O'Connell is president-general of the associated teachers and one of the most scholarly dirines in the church.

Sessions Divided.

The sessions of the three days' convention will be divided under three department heads, the parish school, the college and the seminary. Meetings of these departments will begin at 2:30 Tuesday afternoon.

Among the papers to be read in the college department will be one on "Intercollegiate Goodfellowship," by the Rev. Vincent Huber and a paper on "Women or Restricted Pronunciations," by the Rev. Edward D. Kelley.

The parish school department being the largest, will have its meeting in the college hall. Here the Rev. Fr. Savage will read a paper on "The Functions of Memory," which will be discussed by the Rev. Fr. Joseph V. Trac, and the Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Shields. Two subconferences will be held in this department. The Rev. Michael McCarthy will preside over one on "Special Centres for the Deaf in New York and New Jersey" to the deaf mute section in room D of the college at 4 p m. in room C, a meeting of superintendents will be held at which the Rev. Leslie Kavanaugh, Brother Mitchell, and the Rev. Thomas O'Brien will be the chief speakers.

Among the topics to be taken up for discussions in the college section will be the Rev. Dr. Edward F. X. McSweeny, who will discuss "Co-ordination of Colleges with Secondary Schools," and the Rev. Charles D. Mackey, whose subject will be "The Value of Strict System in the Management of Study and Intelligence in College." The Rev. Joseph F. Smith will speak on "English in the Elementary Schools," and the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Gechtering will present a paper on "Religion and the Home." Two other papers of interest in the deaf mute section will be "Educational Facilities," by Rev. Brother Gaudet and "Caring for the Deaf in the Diocese of Pittsburg," by the Rev. Thomas Cooney.

Important Conference.

An important feature of the convention will be a conference under the auspices of the parish school department to be held in college hall Wednesday afternoon at 2:30, under the presidency of the Rev. George A. Lyons, supervisor of schools of the archdiocese of Boston. Among the papers to be read for discussion will be one on "Some Hygiene and Medical Inspection of Schools," by a Sister of St. Joseph, and a paper upon "The Problem of the Backward Child," to be read by a Sister of Christ.

In the latin section of the college department, Joseph A. Hickey will read a paper on "A Typical Latin Hour with Third and Teacher." The Rev. Dr. P. A. Purcell will have a paper on "The Latin Curriculum."

Other school problems will be discussed at a general conference of superintendents to be held in room D at 4 p.m. Wednesday.

The convention will be brought to a close Thursday evening with a public meeting to be held in Jordan Hall under the auspices of Archbishop O'Connell and the Executive Board of the Association. Able speakers will address the meeting on "Education and Democracy," "The Need of Character in Democracy," "Education and Social Duty" and "Respect for Law."

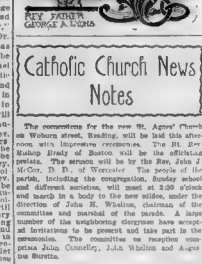
A committee of prominent lay Catholics has been organized to assist in the entertainment of the visitors to the convention.

Great Gathering of Catholic Teachers Hold Convention in Boston Next Month

Three Catholic leaders who will be prominent in convention of teachers held in Boston next month.

REV. FATHER JOS. V. TRACY

REV. FATHER THOMAS GASSON, S.J.



REV. FATHER GEORGE A. LYONS

CATHOLIC FORESTER HAPPENINGS

The twenty-ninth anniversary of St. Peter and St. Paul Court, Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters, will be celebrated Tuesday evening, June 15.

The members of St. Augustine Court of South Boston will give a reception to Cornelius F. Buckley, high constable scribbler, Wednesday evening.

The twenty-ninth anniversary of Essex Court of Salem will be celebrated Wednesday evening, June 16.

Hampton Court of Stoughton will observe its anniversary Thursday evening, June 17.

Merrimack Court of Haverhill will tender a reception to Daniel E. Maguire, M. C. D., Thursday evening. The high chief ranger is a charter member of Merrimack Court and has served as chief ranger on the high standing committee and past high chief rangers of the order.

CURES ECZEMA QUICKLY

New Discovery Has Revolutionized the Treatment of Skin Diseases.

Nothing in the history of medicine has ever approached the success of the marvelous skin remedy known as posiam, which is fast being used to cured more cases of eczema and skin diseases than any remedy ever offered for this ills

The success of posiam is not at all surprising when it is considered that even a very small quantity applied to the skin stops itching immediately and cures chronic cases in two weeks. The very worst cases of eczema, as well as acne, herpes, tetter, piles, salt rheum, rash, crusted humors, scaly scalp and every form of itch, yield to it readily. Blotches as large as pimples, red noses, muddy and inflamed skin disappear almost immediately when posiam is applied, the complexion being cleared over-night

Every druggist keeps both the 50 cent size (for minor troubles), and the $2 jar, and either of these may be obtained in Boston at all Riker-Jaynes drug stores, Houghton & Dutton's drug dept., as well as other reliable drug stores.

But no one is even asked to purchase posiam without first obtaining an experimental package which will be sent by mail, free of charge, upon request, by the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West Twenty-fifth street, New York City.

Catholic Church News Notes

The corner stone for the new St. Agnes' Church on Woburn street, Reading, will be laid this afternoon with impressive services by Rt. Rev. Bishop Brady of Boston will be the officiating priest. The preacher will be the Rev. John J. McCoy, D. D., of Worcester. The people of the parish, including the congregation, Sunday school and different societies, will meet at 2:30 o'clock and march in a body to the new edifice, under the direction of John H. Hilton, chairman of the committee and marshal of the parade. A large number of the neighboring clergymen have accepted invitations to be present and take part in the ceremonies. The committee on reception comprises John Connelly, John Whalton and Augustine Burton.

What is believed to be the most successful mission ever held in St. Joseph's Church, Wakefield, being conducted by the Redemptorist fathers of Hoboken, N. J., under the direction of Fr. Alexis, C. P., and Fr. Leonard, C. P. The service, which have been conducted the past two weeks, will be concluded today. The first week was for the women and the second for the men, and the attendance was a thousand each day. That week was also the most successful in point of numbers. The sermons were all in the English language. Last Sunday was the closing day of the mission at St. Gregory's Church, Leechester Lower M 10, the mission covering a two weeks' period. The first week was for the married and single women of the parish and for the second week it is estimated by the Redemptorist Fathers, who were in charge of the services, that 2,000 persons attended the services during the week. The Rev. Fr. Whelan, the pastor in charge of the church, is highly pleased with the grand showing made.

On account of the mission at St. Gregory's Church, the annual May procession of the parish children and the crowning of the statue of the blessed Virgin will take place at the church this afternoon, over and football will be held.

Today is the closing day of the mission at St. Margaret's Church, on Columbia road Dorchester. The mission, which was given by the Jesuit Fathers has met with the greatest success of any mission ever held in the district. Last week, which was for the men, was very gratifying to the missionary priests. Each day during that week, processions of the large church being crowded. Each day at noon there was a children's mass and a well attended parishioners' meeting. Last Sunday and Monday afternoons the masses packed nearly 2,000 people. A crowd is expected again today at 3 o'clock, the mission closes with a sermon on marriage, for the women of the parish, by Fr. Ivins, Jenson and Brown were the missionary priests in charge of the services.

Tomorrow evening the annual dancing party of St. Gregory's Lyceum, a society connected with St. Gregory's Church, will be held in Lyceum hall, Mattapan, and from all reports the affair will start off with a rush and the large hall will be crowded to catch the dress of the opening.

One of the most successful missions in South Dorchester was brought to a close at St. Matthew's Church on Welles street last Sunday. Rev. Fr. John A. Dunn, the pastor of the church, is very pleased with the result attained. Fully fifteen hundred women and nearly as many men attended the services. The Rev. Fr. Dunn, assisted by Rev. Fr. Lloyd and Rev. Fr. Phillip Hines, hundred women and nearly as many men attended the services. The Rev. Fr. Dunn, assisted by Rev. Fr. Lloyd and Rev. Fr. Phillip Hines, had charge of the mission.

Arrangements for the annual garden party and lawn fete of the Holy Infanteral School will take place on July 10 on the grounds surrounding the school buildings on Train street, Dorchester. The affair is under the general supervision of the Young Ladies' Charitable Society, of which Miss Rehard A. Lynch is president. The actual work involved in the charge of Patrick Burke and Richard A. Lynch.

Last Friday evening Division 11 A. O. H., the infant division of the great Catholic society, met at the Columbus Club, Tead and Pleasant streets, Dorchester, with President E. Noel H. Fowler in the chair. A large amount of important business was gone through, after which the initiation of 125 new members took place.

The Dorchester branch of the Catholic Knights of America, which has been recently formed, is adding to its membership fast. The Knights will next hold their meetings at the Catholic Club, Pleasant street. Previous to the formation of the highly gratified with the instantaneous success of the branch and proof of the fact that the membership will be 1,000 members.

Miss May O. Flood, well known in South Boston, and a member of the parish of St. Augustine, was married at St. Augustine's Church on Wednesday to William J. Potter of Dorchester. The couple were united in marriage by Rev. Fr. Lynch, where a public mass was celebrated at 9 o'clock by Rev. John Dinneen, the brother of the bride. The couple departed on a wedding trip to New York, after a reception held at 9 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, No. 190 Emerson street.

The women of the Gate of Heaven parish of City Point had a social party in St. John's hall, East Fourth street, Tuesday evening. Patsy Mullen and Miss Delia Malloy were in charge of the affair. The proceeds were turned over to the building fund of the church. The affair was arranged by the recent parish retreat.

Rev. M. E. Tracy, pastor of St. Eulalia's parish, South Boston, is having new windows installed in his church.

Miss Annie F. Fitzgerald of No. 220 West Third street was married to Michael F. Welch of Lowell by the Rev. William H. Grant at the rectory of St. Vincent's Church, Worcester, yesterday afternoon. The bridesmaid was Nellie Fitzgerald, the bride's sister, and the best man was Thomas Welch, a brother of the bridegroom. The newly married couple will reside in Dorchester.

Miss Margaret A. Flinn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Flinn, of No. 276 W street, was married to Edward J. Bulger at St. Augustine's parish, South Boston, yesterday morning. The Rev. Mgr. Callaghan officiated. The bridesmaid was Miss Katherine A. Dolan and the best man was Robert Dunn.

Michael Kelly, S. J., connected with Boston College, who is to finish his term as schoolastic here this month, spoke at the Columbus Day Rosary Society to a large gathering of members

K. OF C. BASEBALL LEAGUE FORMED

Sixteen Teams to Battle; the Schedule Published for First Time in the American.

With the formation of the Knights of Columbus Baseball League, comprising sixteen teams, interest has been diverted from the meeting halls to the diamond, and each member is planning to root for the success of the nine representing his favorite council. A beautiful pennant will it is said, be awarded the team having the highest percentage at the end of the season.

At a meeting of the baseball enthusiasts of the organization, each connected with various subordinate councils in different parts of the State, it was decided to organize the league. The teams from the eastern section were divided into two sections, A and B, making eight teams, four each to contest with each other, the one having the best record to play the winner of the other section for a series.

Here are the teams and managers

Medford—John F. Keegan Malden—Agnus Sanctus—D. J. Tracy Melrose—James Mahoney Everett—Bernard Burke Wakefield—Harry Cook; Concord, Thomas Burke, Jr.; Waltham, E. J. Bohan Lynn—John Tomasa Hanson—Walter Ryan Brockton—Bert Wallace Randolph—James Jones Malden—Joseph Fahy Somerville, Edward C. Monahan; Bunker Hill, Jack Burke.

The dates arranged follow:

DIVISION A.

June 12—Malden at Medford; Brookline at Woburn; Concord at Arlington; Waltham at Brighton.

June 17—Arlington at Medford; Concord at Woburn; Brighton at Woburn; Waltham at Brookline.

June 19—Medford at Brighton; Woburn at Concord; Brookline at Arlington; Malden at Waltham.

June 26—Waltham at Medford; Arlington at Woburn; Brighton at Malden; Concord at Brookline.

July 3—Medford at Concord; Arlington at Brighton; Woburn at Waltham; Brookline at Malden.

July 5—Brookline at Medford; Waltham at Arlington; Malden at Concord; Woburn at Brighton.

July 10—Medford at Malden; Concord at Woburn; Brighton at Waltham; Arlington at Brookline.

July 17—Woburn at Medford; Malden at Brookline; Waltham at Concord; Brighton at Arlington.

July 24—Medford at Arlington; Concord at Brighton; Medford at Waltham; Arlington at Malden.

July 31—Malden at Woburn; Brighton at Medford; Arlington at Concord; Woburn at Waltham; Brookline at Concord; Medford at Arlington; Waltham at Brighton.

August 14—Concord at Medford; Woburn at Arlington; Waltham at Malden; Brighton at Brookline.

DIVISION B.

June 13—Roxbury at Natick; South Boston at Dedham; Jamaica Plain at St. James, Somerville.

June 19—St. James at Natick; Jamaica Plain at Roxbury; Dedham at Elm Hill; Somerville at Bunker Hill.

June 19—Natick at Elm Hill; Dedham at Jamaica Plain; Roxbury at South Boston; Somerville at Somerville.

June 26—Somerville at Natick; St. James at Dedham; Elm Hill at Roslindale; Jamaica Plain at Roxbury.

July 3—Roxbury at Jamaica Plain; St. James at Elm Hill; Dedham at Somerville; Bunker Hill at Natick.

July 5—Bunker Hill at Natick; Somerville at St. James; Roslindale at Jamaica Plain; Elm Hill at Dedham.

July 10—Natick at Roslindale; Jamaica Plain at Dedham; Elm Hill at Somerville; St. James at Roxbury.

July 17—Dedham at Natick; Roslindale at Bunker Hill; Somerville at Jamaica Plain; Elm Hill at St. James.

July 24—Jamaica Plain at Elm Hill; Dedham at Roxbury; Natick at Somerville; St. James at Roslindale.

July 31—Roslindale at Dedham; Elm Hill at Natick; St. James at Jamaica Plain; Bunker Hill at Roxbury; Somerville at Brighton.

August 7—Roslindale at Elm Hill; Bunker Hill at Jamaica Plain; Natick at St. James; Somerville at Dedham; Roxbury at Jamaica Plain.

August 14—Roslindale at Elm Hill; Bunker Hill at Jamaica Plain; Natick at St. James; Somerville at Dedham; Roxbury at Jamaica Plain.

Council Notes.

The Columbus Council of Dorchester will hold a meeting in Columbus hall, Pleasant street, Monday evening, June 14, at which the degree team will confer the third degree on a number of candidates.

Division 10, A. O. H., degree staff, in full uniform, will confer the second degree on a class of candidates at Hibernian hall, Roxbury, Monday evening, June 14.

Division 19, A. O. H., degree staff, in full uniform, will confer the second degree on a class of candidates at Hibernian hall, Roxbury, Monday evening, June 14.

Division 19, A. O. H., degree staff, in full uniform, will confer the second degree on a class of candidates at Hibernian hall, Roxbury, Monday evening, June 14.

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NEWS OF THE IRISH COUNTY CLUBS

Exercises a number of the late Michael Darcy of Kerry, who died in Boston last week, will include a Solemn Mass of Requiem at St. James' Church, Roxbury. The funeral services will be held Wednesday morning. The pallbearers will be Maurice J. Fitzgerald, Timothy Sullivan, Timothy O'Sullivan, Jeremiah Murphy, Timothy Murphy and Michael J. Sullivan.

The Kilkenny Men's Association is preparing for a series of class initiations. The first one will take place in June making the necessary arrangements and will submit the details to the club members at the meeting to be held in Friendship Hall next Sunday evening. The meetings are held at No. 12 Rowland street, on the second and fourth Sunday evenings.

The Leitrim Association has secured Paines Hall for Thursday evening, January 20, 1910, for their annual ball and reception. A social will be given by the Leitrim Ladies' Auxiliary on the evening of the annual meeting. William Mann, a resident, is president of this association, is also treasurer of the Central Council.

The County Carlow Association will hold a meeting at early in Andrew Hall next Friday evening. The officers are: President, Patrick Dempsey; Vice-President, Mrs. Mary Scott, Mr. O'Neil, Mr. Cuddy and Mr. Hennessey.

The Galway Social Club will meet this evening at No. 544 Washington street.

The Galway Ladies' Auxiliary meets in the afternoon in Hibernian Hall No. 724 this week instead of this evening.

The Carney Association will hold only one meeting in June, that being on the 14th, when the annual election of officers will be held.

The Knights and Ladies of St. Brigid, County Louth Association, will hold a very important meeting and business session in Dever Hall, Apple ton street.

The Wexford Association will meet in Hibernian Hall, Charlestown, on the first Thursday evening in July, instead of the second. The next meeting it is reported that twenty candidates will be initiated.

The County Down Association meets on the third and last Thursday evening in Hall, Broadway Bridge. The first social will be held on June 17, in Paines Hall.

The Donegal Club meets at Needham Hall on the first Thursday evening. Neil J. Harold is president of the association.

The officers of the Wexford Club are J. D. Reilly, president; Mrs. Mary Cullen, vice-president; Robert Harrington, recording secretary; Dominick Connors, financial secretary; Timothy O'Sullivan, treasurer, and Mrs. Margaret J. Thompson, No. 10 Bunker Hill street, secretary of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

The Kilkenny Ladies' Auxiliary meet on the second Sunday afternoon and fourth Sunday evening of the month. Meetings are held in Rowland Hall and the Thursday evening meetings in Paines Hall. The next meeting will be held at 2 p. m. Sunday. President Mrs. William Byrne and vice-president will initiate seven candidates at the next meeting.

One of the stellar attractions at the field day of the Galway Social Club, to be held at the Falcon ham avenue baseball grounds, Monday, July 5, will be the Irish dancing competition for the champion

Natick St. James at Jamaica Plain, Bunker Hill at Somerville.

August 7—Roslindale at Elm Hill; Bunker Hill at Jamaica Plain; Natick at St. James; Somerville at Dedham; Roxbury at Jamaica Plain.

August 14—Roslindale at Elm Hill; Bunker Hill at Jamaica Plain; Natick at St. James; Somerville at Dedham; Roxbury at Jamaica Plain.

The Monaghan Association will hold one meeting tonight in Labrey Hall, Wells Memorial building.

The next meeting of the Tipperary Association will be held in Jefferson Hall, Exeter and Albany streets. A reception will be tendered the football club, composed entirely of the athletes representing the city in their victory at the field day of the Knights of St. Finbar. A select concert programme has been prepared.

Owing to the many social affairs held by the council clubs, it has been almost impossible to obtain dates that would not conflict, hence the Rowland Club will hold its annual ball on the evening of Feb. 4 in Paul Revere Hall for their annual reunion.

The Central Council appointed Messrs. Kennedy and Mahoney as a committee to confer with the Rowland Club in the matter of the annual ball. The committee will make their report at the next meeting of the council, to be held on the second Sunday in July. It is expected that a number of changes will be made in the football team.

The Ladies of St. Finbar will devote the Summer season to the advancing of funds made by them in behalf of the Gaelic League. A special to be given by the Boston College group of boarders in June.

Leave of absence has been granted to Frank Peters, secretary of the Central Council, for the purpose of attending the annual convention of the affiliated county clubs. President Crotty tendered a resignation as presiding officer, but the delegates would not accept the resignation and held it on the table, after which the meeting took a recess.

Dates are complete for the banquets to be tendered Mr. Crotty and Secretary Peters, the former on the 20th and the latter on the 27th. Both events will be semi-annual and social business men in the county. Mr. William J. Fogarty, secretary and treasurer of the Kilkenny Men's Association, is secretary of the committee on arrangements.

The Waterford Association met this evening in Paine building. President Coleman will announce the committees that will take charge of the annual ball at last meeting.

The series of entertainments on March 17 may be changed next year from the concert usually held in the Symphony hall to a series of events in the different sections of the city, each under the auspices of the combined county clubs, preceded by a parade, would be one of the largest and most successful events ever held by an organization in the section, as the membership represented embraces over 10,000 men and women. This matter will be taken up at the next meeting of the Central Council in Dever Hall, Tuesday evening, July 6.

Notes of the Order.

Former Assistant District-Attorney Felix W. Mahoney will be the principal speaker at the Knights of Pilgrim Council to-morrow night. his theme being "The Knights of Columbus as an Institute of Education."

An illustrated lecture on "The Eye, Ear, and Throat" will be given by Dr. Peter S. McAdams before the members of Bunker Hill Council this evening to be held Monday night, June 14.

Commander Tie of their fifteenth anniversary, the members of Everett Council will hold a banquet in Mattice Hall, Everett, Tuesday night, June 15, to which the high officers of the order have been invited.

An accomplication of the third degree will be given on a large class of candidates for admittance to Mt. Vernon Council in Washington Hall, Roxbury, Wednesday night, June 23. The final work will be in charge of Walter A. White and suite.

Hold Annual Concert.

The annual concert and temperance rally of the Irish Family Temperance League of the archdiocese of Boston will be held this evening in Tremont Temple hall. The exercises will begin at 7:45 p. m. At 2:30 this afternoon there will be devotions in the church of the Immaculate Conception. A sermon on the practice of temperance will be preached and given by the benediction of the blessed sacrament.

At 4:30 will be held the annual meeting of the league, at which officers will be elected. The promoters of the league, At 6:15 there will be an informal reception for a social hour and supper. The arrangements for this feature of the programme are in the hands of a committee which includes Miss Ann O'Sullivan, Miss Emma F. Gallagher and Miss L. Sullivan.

The speakers at the rally in College hall will be the Rev. Francis J. Butler of Lowell, the Rev. Fr. Dorchester the Rev. John T. Mellen, D. T. L., of Hudson, and the Rev. Matthew E. Tracy, rector of St. Eulalia's parish, South Boston.

POPULAR TEACHER IS SOON TO MARRY

ANSWERING the call he Cupid, Miss Mary M Murphy, a popular teacher at the Reddington Street School in Swampscott, is preparing her trousseau to wed Attorney James E. Handrahan, a wealthy man of Brighton (the last week in June. The couple will spend all June her on a honeymoon trip through Europe

The bride-to-be is a Charlestown girl, where her parents live on Monument avenue. Previous to her going to the North Shore town to teach the sixth grade she was a favorite teacher at the evening school in the North End, Boston, where her name is cherished among the Italians of that district as a result of her earnest labors to help them master the English tongue

Attorney Handrahan is one of the leading barristers of Brookline. He and Miss Murphy plighted their troth some years ago, but love for her school work has delayed setting a wedding date until this month

Miss Murphy is a talented musician, playing the violin At the close of her school term as a farewell to her young pupils Miss Murphy gave a violin recital, assisted by Miss Catherine T Prescott To this she will not get her a handsome silver spoon.

RINDGE SCHOOL TO CLOSE JUNE 14TH

The senior classes in the Rindge Manual Training School, Cambridge, will observe Monday, June 14, as "Class Day" In the morning the senior class gift will be presented to the school with appropriate exercises. After these exercises school will be dismissed and the senior baseball team will play a team made up of teachers. After this game a five-inning game will be played by two nines in grotesque costumes.

In the afternoon there will be an athletic carnival in the yard of the school. The senior scoring the greatest number of points will receive a cup donated by Principal John E Wood Two special features will be a tug-of-war between six teachers and six seniors, and a match race between Percy Aitchison, a senior, and Coach Brockrick of the baseball and football teams.

In the evening the school building will be open for visitors, with the seniors acting as guides. The shops are to be roaming and a collection of drawings will be exhibited.

In the hall in the Washington school building the Rindge Manual and Technical High School Glee Clubs and the Cambridge High School orchestra will give a concert.

The graduation exercises of the school will be held in Sanders Theatre Friday evening June 18. The main topic of the evening will be "The Panama Canal." Those who will speak on this subject are Arthur Johnson, Henry O Gliddon, Percy M. Proctor and George Dennett.

In addition to this, two short scientific subjects are to be discussed. Carl Berry treating "Experiments in Light" and Gerald Freeman the "Perils Progress of Gases"

The class prophecy will be delivered by Sidney Savage

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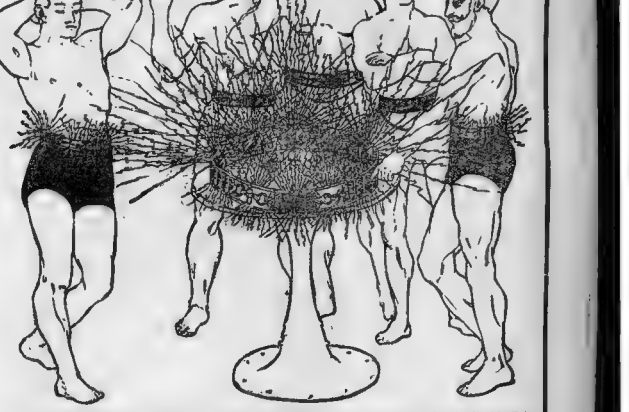

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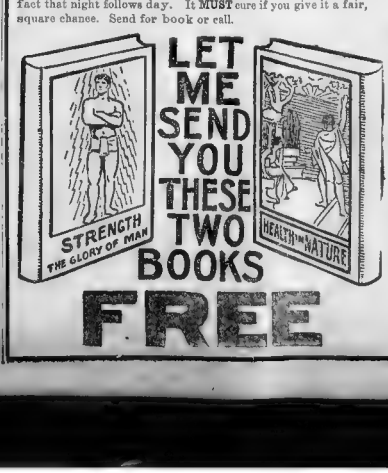

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Society

New and More Glorious Summer Girl of 1909 Proving Greatest Attraction by Her Charming Simplicity, and Open-Air Entertaining Gives Notable Change from Former Formal Ceremonies During the Heated Outing Season—Social Events of the Past Week in Detail.

By Elizabeth Elliott.

NATURE holds out a beckoning hand and "all-out-doors" seems to give room enough for the grand exodus to the country now on in earnest. As the curtain falls upon the final act of the social drama of the city there is a hurried shifting of scenes and a general and joyous rush for pastoral parts.

A fore-glimpse of the Summer girl, who is making for the centre of the social stage reveals a creature bewitching as the "buttoned maid," a "nymph of the woods, woodsy," and altogether distractingly charming. She comes dancing into the foreground with provoking charm and delightful dash, captivating completely all her admiring beholders.

She is a creature not of the strictly athletic bent of a season ago, nor is she altogether the frilly, fluffy-ruffly girl that one might imagine from the gowns the modistes have turned out for her.

But she's a happy combination of the two and that is why social prophets are predicting that the "scarce sex" is to be scarce no longer, as the coming of the all-round gloriously perfect Summer girl is causing the New England country to lure irresistible Edens, where Adam is coming to his own.

Yes, the prophets say it—man, at last, is coming to share in the luxury of leisure and the life more abundant to be found in the cool, green twilight of the woods and on breeze-swept waters. He is enjoying the felicity of an ideal companionship—the girl who, though bewitchingly feminine, can enter into the great outdoor life with all the joy of the primitive woman—for such is the Summer girl of 1909.

This season more than ever she is to be in complete harmony with her environment, and at parties, teas and other outdoor functions which are to be in vogue she will be refreshingly simple and natural, both in her dress and manner.

With flowers, fêtes and demonstration going out of style, and the old-time custom of open-air eating being revived, the indestructible Summer girl, like the enamelled hostess, looks forward to the season as being one perpetual picnic.

Those who have spent the spring in England tell us that many are having their meals, on warm days, in their garrens in London, or in the country at inns hotels on the Thames, the proprietors no longer refuse to serve tea in the open, and at most of the suburban clubs the luncheons and dinners may be eaten on the terrace or the lawn. Not is this all, for the wave of simplicity is sweeping over society, bringing other good things in its wake, and the hostesses who have been wont to complain that it was hard to get guests to attend fruit and flower dinners and luncheons, are waxing gleeful over the fact that the tide has turned. While this wave of reform is now at its crest over the fruit and vegetable diet—and there are many Boston hostesses among them—are fairly exploding themselves with delight at it. Indeed, so wonderful are those of a certain Boston matron that her guests have wondered that they ever wasted meat.

Speaking of garden fêtes abroad—Mrs Nelson Dingley of this city was one of the most delightful of these affairs in her beautiful garden at the Palazzo Orsini there last season, and entertained royalty and of the exclusive American colony, as well as her foreign friends, including any number of the nobility.

Mrs. Gay's palace, which is perhaps the most characteristic in Rome, is built inside the historic theatre of Marcellus, and at one belonged to the Orsini, who were alternately masters of Rome with the Colonna.

Society at Weddings.

WHILE society is scattered now among all the resorts of this country as well as Europe, many have come back to town the past week for the various smart weddings, and the coming week it will be much the same

June, with its rose-strewn bridal paths and bevy of happy brides, was ushered in with the accompaniment of wedding bells and the old familiar strains of the bridal march.

Among the brides was Miss Charlotte Nickerson, whose wedding to Guy Bancroft took place last Tuesday in the Unitarian Church at Winchester, at 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

The church was filled with handsomely gowned fashionables, and in its dress of green and white made the most fitting of settings for the ceremony. Green and white foliage and flowers formed a screen across the chancel and marked the family pews. Southern smilax and laurel and pots of white hydrangeas and white peonies were artistically placed about the chancel.

To maid of honor, the bridesmaids and the flower girls were all in pink and white and made a most interesting foil for the winsome bride in her trailing robe of white satin.

The bride was escorted to the altar and given in marriage by her father, Henry Nickerson. The Rev. William R. Lawrence, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony.

Miss Mary Nickerson was her sister's maid of honor and was handsome in a clinging gown of pink liberty satin and white hat trimmed with one large white plume and pink satin ribbon. The four pretty bridesmaids were also gowned in pink liberty, with overdress of pink chiffon, and their hats were white wide-brimmed affairs trimmed with pink ribbon and wreaths of roses. Each carried a large basket of pink and white roses and greenery. In the charming group were Miss Margaret French of Winchester, Miss Mary Jersey of Brookline, Miss Elinor Sawyer of Montclair, N. J., and Miss Theodora Borden of Fall River.

The two tiny flower girls, Miss Mary Bancroft, daughter of General Hugh Bancroft, and Miss Barbara Bancroft of West Newton, were in dainty frocks of white, and as they tripped along to the altar they seemed to be enjoying immensely the occasion of all this good fun.

Gen. Hugh Bancroft was his brother's best man, and the ushers, including many of Mr Bancroft's classmates, Harvard, '02, were Kenneth Adams of Hartford, Conn.; Albert Mason of New Bedford, Harold Horer of Winchester, Barrett Wendell, Jr., Thomas P. Beal, Jr., Richard Hale and Doctors William K. Ladd and Donald Greig of Boston. At the conclusion of the ceremony a reception was held at the Nickerson residence on Beacon street, Winchester, where the newly married couple were assisted in receiving by their respective parents. Mrs. Nickerson, mother of the bride, was in steel blue satin, with garnitures of white lace, and Mrs. Bancroft, the bridegroom's mother, wore white lace and a large black picture hat.

Mrs. William Hartwell, the bridegroom's sister, who came over from her home in France last fall and has since been the guest of her parents, wore a dainty cream lace gown over pink satin and lace and large white hat. Among other notable guests present were Miss Pauline Shaw in a most becoming gown of pale blue satin and lace; Miss Ethel Gliddon also in pale blue over which was worn handsome coat of white lace; Dr. and Mrs. Chick, black lace over white, and Mrs. Chick in hat to match.

* * *

Another interesting wedding to Boston society the same day was that in Plainfield, N. J., of Miss Cornelia Hyatt and Dr. John B. Hawes of Boston. Miss Hyatt is the daughter of Mrs. Edgar Hyatt and has often been met socially in Boston, where she is a prime favorite. Those who have met her declare her a charming girl and feel sure that her entrance into the smart circles of Boston will be most cordial.

The marriage ceremony, which took place in Grace Episcopal Church, was performed by the rector, Dr. Lucius Anderson of the rector.

Miss Hyatt, who was unattended, was given away by her cousin, George Henry Hyatt, who had as his best man the groom's best man the Rev. Oscar Hawes of Germantown, Pa., brother of the groom. Mrs. W. Jolliffe, Dr. Henry Dunning and Francis A. Arthur of Brooklyn and H. H. Arthur of Bridgeport, Conn., were the ushers. Dr. Lawrence of Boston, Dr. John Hopkins of Baltimore and Dr. John Homans of Baltimore.

The flower girls and page were Margaret, Beatrice and Theodore Starr of Rutherford, N. J., cousins of the bride.

Following the wedding a reception was held at the bride's home on East Eighth street, Plainfield, after which the bride and bridegroom left for Europe, where they will spend the summer.

Dr. Hawes is a graduate of Harvard and a member of the Harvard, Somerset and Tennis and Racquet clubs. His bride received the greater part of her education abroad.

* * *

One of the happiest and prettiest affairs of the week was the marriage in Cambridge, Thursday, of Miss Barbara Woolsey Bridge, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Bridge, and Edward Sohier Welch, who has just completed his course at Harvard. There has rarely been a more fashionable bride, and the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Arthur Dehon Hill, on Brattle street, was the scene of a most brilliant function, the Duchesses Lace and her enveloping veil of tulle and was flanked by ushers. The ushers, who had previously provided their rice and confetti, made the most of their opportunity, and as the young couple sped away were caught at the entrance of the bride duckling the showers. Miss Hinckley is the daughter of Mrs. Frederick Hinckley of 20 Berkeley Place, Cambridge, and bears the distinction of being the first of the circle but set to don bridal attire.

The marriage took place at noon in the First Unitarian Church, Cambridge, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion with clusters of white hydrangea peeping out from among the palms and ferns in the chancel, and oak leaves and crimson rambler roses on the pews.

The bride's only attendant was her younger sister, Miss Eleanor Hinckley, who is still in her teens and a schoolgirl and who looked as cool as a mint julep in her simply fashioned gown of white chiffon over pale green satin and her white hat trimmed with daisies and green and pink roses. Her bouquet was of white roses while the bride carried a shower bouquet of sweet peas.

Mrs. Welch is the son of Francis Welch of Cambridge and is one of the wealthiest young men of his set, having early inherited a large fortune from his late grand father. Most of the attendants were chosen from among his Harvard classmates. Horace Eaton Bronson of New York, a nephew of former President Roosevelt, acting as best man and the ushers included Peter Hooper, Courtlandt Brunt and William Sumner Appleton of Boston, Thomas Stearns Flint of St. Louis, a cousin of the bride, Horace Binney Hollingsworth, Armitage Whitman of New York and Benjamin Pierce and Lawrence Cabot Cabot, brother.

There was no reception following the ceremony, so the young couple started immediately for the railroad station en route from Montreal Saturday for Europe, where they will spend the summer abroad.

Mrs. Hinckley, whose late daughter's domestic ensemble, in the form of a bridal chest of Clark's laundry lace over white satin and a black picture hat, was present at the ceremony she stood for some time in the entrance way and received her guests with almost as radiantly happy as did the bride. Mrs. Welch, the bridegroom's mother, was in white lace and large black picture hat. Among the guests present were Miss Mary Weeks, Miss Pau ine Webster in a most striking handsome gown of pale blue satin and large black picture hat, and with a corsage bouquet of pink roses; Miss Clinging gown of gray satin trimmed with white lace and large black hat; Miss Hawley, a pretty bride, was a handsome picture in white satin and lace and large black hat. Miss was with her mother, Mrs. Joseph Thorp, a daughter of Boston's Lord Fellow, who was recal in a handsomely trimmed gown of black and white chiffon and a most becoming lavender hat. Miss Jean Hopkinson was in white lace over white and a black picture hat. Mrs. George Lee, Jr., in a most becoming frock of pongee and toque hat trimmed with roses, was with her husband. Miss Janet Jackson, who was in white lace and a black hat. Mrs George Lee, Jr., in a most becoming frock of pongee and toque hat trimmed with roses, was with her husband. Miss Janet Jackson, who was in white lace and a black hat. Mrs George Lee, Jr., in a most becoming frock of pongee and toque hat trimmed with roses, was with her husband. Miss Janet Jackson, who was in white lace and a black hat.

Miss Barbara Sheafe was another of the many young girls in white, and was strikingly lovely in a gown of blue and white liberty and large white straw hat. Miss Preston Wood was in black lace, and Miss Adeline Hooper, who had with her her tiny sister, Gertrude, was in gray cloth with hat to match. Her mother, Mrs. James Hooper, was in violet chiffon and white lace and a black picture hat.

Miss Margaret Ware was in dotted brown satin and was with Miss Ethel Chandler, who was gowned in pastel blue. Mrs. W. Rempson was in lavender. Mrs. Willard Sears, in black brocade and white hat; Mrs. Dowse in purple velvet and satin, and Miss Pickering, one of next year's buds, in pale blue.

Others there were: Fletcher Abbott (Portia St. L. Abbott), Holker Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas B. Bigelow, Mrs. Chas. Sing Clapp, Francis T. Colby, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Colby, Miss Alice Cotting, Miss Cotting, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cutting, F. J. Cutting, Mr. and Mrs. George Duncan, Miss Catharine Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Fay Jr., Guy William F. Mrs. Miss Mary Goddard, Alfred R. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Hallowell, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hatfield Miss Ellen Hooper, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hooper, Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lawley, Mr. and Mrs Thomas Lee, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Henry Head, Mrs. Theodore Metcalf, Miss Amelia Ames, L. Dead, Miss Elizabeth Brooks, Miss Mary Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bullard, Mr. Lewis Bullard, Miss Ellen Cabot, Miss Nancy Cabot, Miss Julia Cool idge, Robert Cowse, Dr. S. F. Cones, the Misses Davis, Miss Allen De Pena, Miss Marian Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Elson, Mrs. John Fiske Mrs. George Flint, Mrs. Grover Flint, Miss Elizabeth Fowler, Miss Charlotte Hadley, Mrs. Arthur Fred Hill, Mrs. Holmes Hinkley, Miss Elizabeth Jackson, Miss Harriet Jones, Henry W. Lamb, Miss Helen McKissock, Miss Claire Means, Miss Ruth Nickerson, G. G. Peters, Dr. and Mrs. William H. Rollins, Miss Robert Saltonstall, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs F. W. Sawyer, Mrs. William B. Sayer, Grant W. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Tyler, Mr. Arthur Wainwright, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Welch, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Welch Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Welch, Hamilton W. Welch, Mr. W. Merritt Welch, Dr. and Mrs. Francis H. Williams, Mrs. Richard Wilson and Mrs. Herbert Parker, Miss Katherine Parker, Miss Alice Putnam, A. P. Sears, Miss Marcare Sears Thomas Sears, Miss Eleanor Shaw, Miss Miriam Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Sheffield, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Smith, Miss Marian Stearns, Miss Mattie L. Stearns, R. C. Stearns, Miss Gertrude Sturgis, the Misses Thayer, Miss Margaret Ware, Miss Dorothy Ware, Miss Katherine Warren, Miss Margherita Wesselhoeft, Montgomery West, Miss R. F. B. West Miss Doris Wheelwright, Miss Ellen Grace White, Miss Anna Woodman, Miss Ruth Woodman.

* * *

Last and most important among the week's brides was that yesterday of Miss Rosamond Pierce Weeks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gray Weeks of Chestnut street, and Edgar Carter Rust, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel A. Rust of Commonwealth avenue.

The ceremony took place at Emmanuel and was witnessed by a large and fashionable throng gathered from the local set and large cities of New England. Miss Weeks, who is a beauty in a quiet, conservative way, is a decidedly pretty girl, with much dash, and has long been one of the very popular group of attendants were a number of the very smartest young girls in town, particularly her cousin, Miss Ruth Anthony, daughter of Mrs. Edward Dalton Anthony, Miss Theoda Bush, Miss Ethel Sanney and Miss Mildred Wheelwright, and Miss Boody, and Miss Katherine Higginson of Brookline.

Mr. F. Andrew Weeks of Hingham was Miss Rust's best man, and the ushers were Arthur Wheelwright, Edward A. Taft, Allen Tucker, Thomas Thorndike, Dr. Neal, Jr., all of Boston, and Samuel Weeks, brother of the bride's uncle and aunt. Save the reception at the home of the bride's parents following the ceremony. After a wedding journey of several weeks Mr. and Mrs. Rust will return to Boston, where they will make their home.

* * *

The friends of Miss Weeks were much disappointed when it was announced that she might have to be postponed, as she was originally to have married Mr. Aghaleriz, but she recovered in ample time.

* * *

The coming week promises quite as much brilliancy, as the weddings are concerned, as the week just closed and I am wondering if I can remember and find time to attend all the festivities incident to the affair of greatest importance, of course, the most important wedding will be that, Friday, of Miss Helen Thomas and Samuel D. Warren, Jr., Harvard '98, daughter of Mrs. Thomas is the older daughter of the Washington Square residents of Commonwealth street and Pride's Crossing, and was the belle of her debutante season, when Warren was, when young Warren's attentions first became conspicuous. They were even then rumored engaged, and I guess it was a true, but on account of the extreme youthfulness of both, their parents refused to listen to their plans for engagement, and Mr. Warren went to work in Boston, and the engagement was kept and fiances devoted her time most assiduously to music, for she has always been fond of the other, however, and the engagement was announced last autumn.

The marriage, next Friday, will take place at Nethedale, the summer home of the Thomases at Pride's Crossing, and will be performed by the Rev. Percy Browne Prothingham. Miss Margaret Thomas, a cousin of the bride, who has debuted this season, is considered by many the bandsomest girl in Boston, will be her sister's maid of honor and only attendant. Bayard Warren will be his brother's best man, and the ushers, nearly all of them classmates of the bridegroom, will be Casper Bacon, a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Bacon, Charles Morgan, Charles Lanier Appleton and Harold Peabody, George de Gilder of New York, Richard Lovering and Gordon Ware of Boston and Barrett Parker of Lancaster.

Mr Warren and his bride will sail immediately for Europe, where they will summer, and when they return, next fall, will reside in Boston.

Mrs. Thomas and Miss Margaret Thomas will be early visitors in the exclusive circles of Boston next winter, as they are to go to New York, to be with Mr. Thomas, whose business interests are centred there.

* * *

A wedding of wide interest will be that Thursday, of Miss Suzette Jolliffe, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. James H. Jolliffe of Eng. land, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. James H. Jolliffe and Mrs George O. Sears of Pinckney street, Boston, and Somerset, England, will take place at the Somerset Dr and Mrs. Jolliffe have just returned to Boston from England about a month ago and have been visiting their daughter at Somerset. Their home is at Tunbridge Wells, a year from which they have been there after the wedding. Mr Sears is a well known sportsman and Yacht and other clubs.

* * *

There will be a large delegation of Bostonians going over to New York the coming week to attend the wedding Tuesday, of Miss Caroline Minturn Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hall, and granddaughter of Mrs. Edward Howe, to Dr. Lloyd Thomas Hugh Roberts. The wedding will take place at the home of the bride's father, one of the most elaborate of the season in the metropolis, and will be attended by a lot of her dearest friends to attend her, including Miss Elizabeth Bowditch Howe, Miss Rosalind Richards, Miss Laura Richards and Miss Richards, Miss Laura Richards and Miss Louise Ward.

The Rev Mr Blackhead who is a son of Mrs. William B. Blackhead of "Fast ower" Newport, will officiate. Dr. Roberts is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Roberts of Bryn Mawr and Dorset & May Road.

Bishop David H. Greer, assisted by the Rev. William M. Grosvenor, rector of the Church of the Incarnation, will officiate.

The bridal couple will go to Europe for the summer, returning to Newport early in September for a visit with the bridegroom's mother.

* * *

June 16th is the date set for the wedding of Miss Rachel Burton Cobb of the Somerset, and Harold Garfield Cutler. The ceremony which will be a very quiet one, will take place at the summer home of the Elisha W. Cobbs at Phillips Beach, Swampscott. The young couple will go on an extended honeymoon trip immediately after the ceremony and upon their return will make their home in Brookline.

* * *

Another wedding of the near future will be that of Miss Gladys Raper of Sussex and Fraser Curtis Harvard '98, whose engagement has just been announced. Mr. Curtis is a son of Mrs. Greeley S. Curtis of Beacon street and the North Shore and is a brother of the Misses Margaret and Heather Curtis who have made many and fame for themselves on the golf links as other sisters are Mrs. Chester Franklin, son of Manchester and the Misses Frances and Isabel Curtis. His brother-in-law is Greeley S. Curtis who married Miss Dorothy Hooper.

Miss Raper was a house guest of the Curtises during the round of Spring festivities when an engagement was announced. She has been in England several times, has been in Rome for for some time, returned in time for the announcement of the engagement and to all appearances is thoroughly delighted with their charming future sister-in-law.

* * *

Miss Gertrude Browne, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Martin Brown, has issued cards for the wedding of her daughter. The bridegroom, Dr. A. Caleton Porter of Brookline, is very popular in Back Bay circles

* * *

Miss Helen Thomas and Mr. Samuel Warren, who are to be married on June 11th, will spend their honeymoon abroad

* * *

Pink roses and sweet peas, with a background of laurel and palms, formed the decorations in the Church of the Disciples Thursday evening for the wedding of Miss Mary Goodnow Stone, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Stone, and Charles Hamilton Weeks, of Washington avenue, and Charles Dana Richardson, M. D. '06, of Washington.

The bride was attended by Miss Marion Draper as maid of honor. White satin formed the bridal gown, and the trimmings were of pearl. The bride carried lilies of the valley and wore a tulle veil caught with orange blossoms. The attendant wore pink silk and carried sweet peas. Alfred Richardson of Andover was best man and the ushers were E. Minot Talbot, Emil Berry, Philip C. Nash, Dr. Roger Loring, Chauncy B. Manning and Howard M. Richardson, the last named being the bridegroom's brother.

* * *

Miss Julia W. Wood, daughter of Dr. J. Henry Woods, became the bride of John Quincy Adams, Jr., at All Saints' Brookline, on Tuesday evening, the rector, Rev. Dr. Addison, officiating.

The sister of the bride, Miss Constance, was the honor maid, and her bridesmaids were Miss Gladys Bodenwein, of Montclair, N. J., Miss Harriet Williams, the Misses Ann and Louise Kidder, Miss Dorothy Hamilton Fenno and Miss Muriel Willard. The bridegroom's brother, Bertram H. Adams, served as best man.

At the reception which followed at the home of the bride's parents on Salisbury road, Brookline, Frederick Lockwood of Allston, L. Goldwaithe Smith and J. W. H. Mellen of Bridgton, Me., Henry Vail, Dr. Stanley Damon and Charles H. Mather, the last named of Cambridge, were the ushers.

* * *

The Handsayd Cabots will take over a Cunard party to New York for the wedding there on June 8 of Miss Amelia Lloyd Huntington Ripley, daughter of Gen and Mrs. Edward H. Ripley of West Fifty sixth street, and Rupheel Wellex Pum ney, a member of Mrs. Cabot's set. The ceremony will take place in Grace Church and at the same time Miss Alice Van Dorn Ripley, the older sister, will be married to Alexander G. Cutler-Jones, also of New York. Miss Elsie Pumpelley and her mother was a Shepard of Dorchester

* * *

Miss Laura Foster of Cincinnati, whose marriage to Dr. Chandler Cabot of Brookline, Mass., is to take place on the 16th, has been visiting in Boston the past week and has been much entertained by the girls of Dr. Robbins's exclusive set. She is returned to her home in Cincinnati, however, and Dr. Robbins, with two of his friends, is to go on this week. After spending their honeymoon in Europe the newly wedded pair will return to Boston to reside

* * *

Another interesting wedding in the Longwood family, besides that in Hall next Wednesday, will be that in the fall of Miss Elizabeth Richards, daughter of Mrs. Laura Richards and grand-daughter of Julia Ward Howe, to Carl Weeks. The marriage will take place at "Pomfret, Ct., possibly in October.

* * *

An interesting wedding in New York on Wednesday was that of Miss Nathalie Page Chauncey daughter of Mr and Mrs. Rufus Chauncey of that city and Seth Low Pierpont, third se retary of the American embassy of Paris. The ceremony took place in Trinity Church with Bishop Lorne ard Hughes, Rudyard Prescott, body of the Groton School officiating.

The bride is the granddaughter of the late Bishop Horatio Potter, predecessor of the late Bishop Henry Codman Potter. Mr Pierpont is the nephew of Seth Low, former mayor and former president of Columbia University

* * *

Two interesting marriages of the month will take place on the 30th and the 31st inst. The first is that of Miss Ida Victoria Shattuck, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Benjamin Shattuck of Hillside road, West Newton, to Mr. Harry Howard Hunt. It is to be an evening affair at 8 o'clock in the Unitarian Church, West Newton. The second will be that of Miss Mary Hixon Rose, daughter of Mrs. Annie Campbell Rose, to Mr Lyman Goldthwait Smith, Jr., on the 31st inst. evening at the Brighton Congregational Church.

The Social Budget.

PRESIDENT A. LAWRENCE LOWELL of Harvard and Mrs. Lowell are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James A. Roosevelt of No. 20 East Thirtieth street, New York Mr. Roosevelt is a nephew of President Lowell.

* * *

Miraa Ali Khan, a representative of the Persian government, and his wife, who was the popular Miss Florence Reed of Cambridge, have gone to California for the Summer.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Nightingale have sailed for Europe, where they will spend the entire Summer

* * *

The race around Long Island for the yachting cups, which will occur July 31, is interesting Boston society folk, and Hollis Burgess has already entered his boat, the Marie. It is expected that most of the Massachusetts boats from around the Cape will take part.

* * *

Local society will learn with pleasure tinged with regret, that Pol Plancon has been engaged to return to the Metropolitan Opera House next winter, to make his farewell appearances in opera in New York. Mr. Plancon has been such a delightful addition to the musicales and concerts during the past year that he will be very much missed. Although he has been one of the most popular basses of the Metropolitan for many years, he declared last year that he had suffered so much from rheumatism that he could not endure the New York climate for another winter, if he is much improved in health, however, and will again sing the roles with which he was formerly associated. One of these will be St. Bris in "Les Huguenots," which is to be one of the great revivals of the season, which the engagement of Leo Slezak has just made certain

* * *

The local colony at Bar Harbor will be augmented this year by British Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce, who will leave Washington next week for Northeast Harbor, where the embassy will be established for the summer.

* * *

Mr. Ekengren, the secretary of the Swedish Legation, who will act as Charge d'Affaires during the absence of the Minister and Mme de Lagercrantz in Sweden, will move the legation to the Cunningham cottage at Bar Harbor

* * *

Mrs. John Patten and her sister, Miss Sallie Zacary, have already gone to Newport, where Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer and Mr. Patten will soon join them. Mrs. William G. Weld is also at Newport for the season, as is Miss Frederick Amory and Miss Coolidge.

* * *

Mrs. Eben D. Jordan has been entertaining her brother, William Shepard of Philadelphia. Mr. Jordan, Miss Dorothy Jordan and Miss Mary Perkins, who sailed on the Amerika, have sent word from London that they arrived safely and will attend the horse show at the Olympia.

* * *

Newport will again welcome Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. Cushing, who are having their beautiful cottage renovated and enlarged ready for immediate occupancy.

MRS. JOHN JACOB ROGERS.

PHOTO BY HENRY HANSON, N. MILFORD.

MRS. FRANCES BATES BATCHELLER.

ROYAL WORCESTER ADJUSTO CORSETS

IF you are very stout and wish to conceal the excess flesh, as fashion decrees, you *must* wear an ADJUSTO.

If you are of the full figure type and would appear stylish and graceful, just *try* the ADJUSTO.

And if you are of only medium build, but require *special support* and *extra corset strength*, the ADJUSTO will meet every requirement.

ADJUSTO BATISTE CORSETS are ideally adapted for wear during the approaching warm months, being cool, comfortable and serviceable, and may be procured from leading dealers.

PRICE $3 (batiste or coutil). Ask to see Styles 611, 615, 621 and 625.

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSET CO. SEND FOR THE 1909 ROYAL BLUE BOOK
WORCESTER, MASS.

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MAKERS ALSO OF—
BON TON CORSETS $3 TO $12
ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS $1 TO $3

Are You Fat?

You know you can not stay fat, don't you? That is, you can not be fat and be in style. The day when a fat woman was tolerated is passed. Nowadays all women must be in proportion or be ridiculous. This does not mean you should become skinny, however. You should not get below the hard flesh line. All you ought to lose is the fatty fat. That one you will find yourself to be a well formed and therefore handsome woman.

Now, how can this be done? By exercising and dieting? Yes, and no. These two means will bring some results, but not easily nor soon. One is very hard work; the other is torture. Besides, neither can be depended on to cause a uniform reduction. They may take off a fleshy shoulder, for example, and leave the double untouched. What you need, you see, is something that will take that without injury to your health take the fat off uniformly and quickly, at the rate of a pound a day or more if you are very stout. Such a preparation is Marmola Prescription Tablets and they will do it. Write to Marmola Company, Dept. 180, Detroit, Mich.

SOCIAL AFFAIRS AND HAPPENINGS IN AND AROUND THE CITY OF BOSTON

Snapshots of Boston society women, taken during the week by Boston American photographers.

Bursting in social importance weddings of the past week, was the Chestnut Hill Horse Show, Monday, which brought together the very cream of society from all parts of New England. Many of the smart set girls drove or rode in the ring and those who did not were on dress parade throughout the day. The toilettes of both matrons and maids were the finest that wealth and good taste could produce, and the gown exhibit seemed to attract quite as much notice as the exhibits in the ring.

Among the most picturesque gowned matrons there was, of course, Mrs. G. Reed Anthony, who long ago went on record as one of the best dressed women in Boston. Though the mother of one of next year's buds, Mrs. Anthony is as slender and almost as girlish in appearance as in her debutante days. She was among those entertaining at luncheon at the club house and was at her best in a moulded lingerie gown of lavender cotton with white silk trimmed with hemstitched lavender buttons and loads of lavender satin. Her hat was a large black Neapolitan, trimmed with black plumes.

Mrs. Anthony's close second was the stately Mrs. Charles E. Bird, who wore a stunning creation of amethyst satin with fold fringed each way, the whole with a deep band of [illegible]. Her hat was a large black straw affair, trimmed with long black plumes.

Miss Natalie Thayer was among the young matrons noted among the throng viewing the sights, and was conspicuously pretty in a white frock and white hat with a blue straw hat.

Mrs. Wingate was in dark blue cloth, and Mrs. George Mumford was in dark gray. Mrs. Edwin Goodell was among the all-black figures, as was also Margaret Ashley Mumford, who wore a black lisle cloth suit and dark blue hat.

Miss Dorothy Blanding, a bud of last Winter, was in her riding costume and terrier's collar, her hair combed tightly back without a suspicion of a fluff or curl, and the most puritan of collars and ties.

Miss Dorothy Forbes, who also drove her pet terriers, was looking specially well in a tan cloth suit and white linen hat, trimmed with violets.

Margaret Stackpole was in lavender linen with hat of the same shade and [illegible] with white feathers and Miss Alice Barker's gown was pongee silk and a large hat to match. Miss Alice Bancroft wore white taffeta with hat and black hat trimmed with crimson roses.

Mrs. George C. Lee, Jr., who was with her husband among those driving at the ring, wore white linen with [illegible] with [illegible] white satin and a large black hat trimmed with white feathers.

Miss Natalie Hooper was in gray cloth and a gray hat trimmed with a wreath of pink rosebuds. Miss Mary Forbes, who watched the show from her father's coach, was in white driving gown, wore a gown of gray cloth and certain [illegible] Mrs. Charles G. Weld was in black, and Mrs. George Mumford was in dark blue, while Miss Marion Hounsas was in brown, with green straw hat and [illegible] of collars and white ties.

Miss Dorothy Dexter, another of the younger girls who seemed to be having the best of the show, wore a white linen cloth gown and a hat to match. Mrs. F. L. Richardson was in white linen with large white hat. Mrs. Francis Vernon Lloyd, who is on from her home in Philadelphia for a short visit, was in tan rajah silk with hat of the same shade. Miss Alice Sargent, who has just returned to her home in Brookline from a round of visits with friends in Philadelphia and New York, was in white, with a white hat trimmed with a bow of black. Mrs. William B. Rogers was in black and white checked costume and black hat. Miss Miriam Loring was in black with a white hat, and Mrs. Herbert Jacques was in black cloth. Mrs. Herbert Dunaway was in tan linen. Miss Julia Coolidge in brown cloth, and Miss Margaret Cabot was in a becoming frock of violet rajah silk with hat to match.

Mrs. Arthur Wellesley Blake, who had with her in her automobile her two daughters, Miss L. Richardson and Mrs. W. G. Saltonstall, was in black. Others there were Miss Margaret De Ford, black taffeta costume, black hat with red quills; Miss Alice Sohier, in gray; Miss Eleanor Sohier, in [illegible] linen, black trimmed hat; Miss Violet Sturgis, in white linen; Mrs. Hunnewell Wendell in dark blue tweed suit, silk, black hat, black and white trimmed; and Mrs. Roger Wolcott Sturgis, in [illegible] cloth over white silk, burnt straw hat trimmed with black velvet cluster of roses and foliage; Miss Elizabeth Gray, blue linen, black pleated hat; Miss Minnie Lyman, white linen, mesh embroidered, large dark green hat with green willow plume; Miss Mollie Sheafe, black and white costume, white hat.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Fairchild are at Newport for the Summer, having left a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber Reginald Bishop of New York will make a new addition to the Beverly Farms set. They have leased the charming Bliss house for the Summer.

The Walter J. Mitchell house at Manchester Cove will be occupied this year by the H. Fotton Cuttings of New York during the months of July and August, as the Mitchells are going to Europe. The Cuttings are now at their country place at Tuxedo Park. The two sons of the house, Fotton and Charles Cutting, who are Harvard boys, will be cordially welcomed by their many friends at the North Shore

Mr. and Mrs. Lars Anderson have joined the house party with Mr. and Mrs. Van Rensselaer are entertaining at their cottage now near Philadelphia. They have used their Washington house and will soon arrive at their beautiful estate in Brookline for the Summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Hooper of Beacon street are at Hull

Mr and Mrs. James Belmont Noyes of Bay State road have leased the fine place of Morrishead Jeve, and are already pleasantly ensconsed there.

Professor Hugo Munsterburg of Harvard is stopping at the Manhattan in New York.

Mrs. George Victor Sammett is entertaining Mrs. Harriett L. Goff of Providence.

Mrs. William Wood has leased the Weaver cottage on Ayrault street at Newport.

Edward R. Wharton, who has rented his Lenox villa to Mr. and Mrs. Edward [illegible] Goodrich, selected [illegible] to be safe, Mrs. Edith Wharton, the author in Paris

Quite a number of Boston people are in New York for a few days previous to among whom are Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitehead, who are at the Ritz, Mr. and Arthur Amory of Marlboro street, at the Holland House, and E. L. Bullin and M. C. Hunistone, the last named of Brookline.

The Henry Pratt McKeons are at their Pride's Crossing villa for the Summer.

Mr. F. Blackwood Fay and his family moved down the past week from their Commonwealth avenue home to Scutch's Point, Manchester, where they are occupying the J. W. Sever cottage.

Mrs. James J. Storrow always prominent in charitable helpful and charitable, will act as hostess to-morrow evening for the Saturday Evening Girls, who will give an entertainment in her open-air theatre. The affair will be at Prides, and the entire estate will be in gala array, after the style set by Mrs. Jack Gardner, who permitted the girls to use her Italian gardens for the same purpose last summer. A large attendance is assured, as many of the wealthy summer [illegible] have planned to motor or drive out to aid the beneficiaries.

Mr and Mrs Arthur II Vinal of Bay State road will summer at Marblehead.

Mr and Mrs. James Lawrence will soon arrive at Montreal, after a visit in Europe. They will come to Groton for a few weeks, after which they will go to Bark Harbor, Me., where they have a country home.

Among those who went very early to the Berkshires for their new cottages were Mr. and Mrs. Gay Lee of Brookline, in new [illegible] and Mr. Louis L. Lorillard, at the Red Lion Inn at Stockbridge, and Mrs. Elmore Elsmont and Beatrice Crosby, who were at the Curtis in Lenox

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moore have gone over to Pride's Crossing from Washington.

Mrs. Herbert Parsons has arrived at Monower Farm, on the West Mountain road, near Lenox. Mr. Parsons was over for a few days, but was obliged to return to Washington

The Frederic Careys of New York and Tuxedo are to join the Manchester Summer colony, where they will be near Mr. and Mrs. Stoughton Bell, the latter being Mrs. Carey's sister. Mrs Carey was the [illegible] Mr. Bell.

Mrs. Henry Dibblee and Mrs. A. A. Sprague of Chicago, have taken Mrs. William B. Bacon's place, Rockhaven villa at Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Sargent of Commonwealth avenue will divide the summer between Lenox and Newport.

Fishhill-on-the-Hudson and their summer home at Northeast Harbor.

The deep blue sea has beckoned and won Benton B. Miller and his sister of Marlboro street again this year and they will spend the greater part of their summer cruising with the Corinthian club at Marblehead.

"Orbow," their summer place at Taunton has been opened to receive Mr and Mrs. Walter C. Hayles and their family of Commonwealth avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Bigelow are home again after the trip around

Mr and Mrs. Austen Gray have taken the Blatchford cottage at Newport.

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Brewer, who will stay at the Brewer-Hollingsworth cottage at Manchester after a prolonged visit to Mrs. Brewer's father, Judge Elisha Dyer, at Newport. Mrs. Brewer and the children are at last visit for the season. Mrs. M. Dwight Collier, who came on from New York and joined Mr. and Mrs. David T. Dana at the Osceola villa, and Miss Edith King, who is at the Red Lion Inn, awaiting the preparation of her cottage for occupancy.

Mr. Frederic Schenck completed his year's studies at Harvard and has just joined his mother, Mrs. J. Frederic at Valley Head.

Mrs. Charles S Mellon and her children are now at Conanti Grove for the season.

The Henry P. Peirce who visited the Pan-Pacific exposition at San Francisco before the Promenade of Paris, will soon undertake a trip to China during this month

Mrs. Levi Leiter is at the Manchester villa, which she leased for the season, and is awaiting Joseph Leiter to join her in a short time.

Representatives and Mrs. Weeks will go abroad in July.

Mrs. McMillan sails from Liverpool next Wednesday, after a pleasant visit with her daughter, Lady Harrington. She will spend the Summer at Wexford, Ireland, where Sir John and Lady Harrington and Mr and Mrs. Gilman Haskell Taylor [illegible] her

Mrs. Frederic Cunningham and her daughters, Miss Harriet and Miss Susannah, who returned from abroad recently, will be at Newport this Summer. Miss Susannah is planning on making her debut this Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Choate have joined the Lenox contingent and are at their country place, Naumkeag, at Stockbridge.

Mrs. F. L. Higginson, Jr., who has resided in England ever since her marriage, announces that she intends to spend the summer season at Coolidge Point, Mrs. Higginson, Sr., having left Boston for a month to visit her mother and her grandfather, Hon. T. J. Coolidge, 2d, who is nearly ninety years of age is near by. Mr. Higginson will join his wife later in the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Banyer Clarkson are already at their country home at Tyringham,

Maria Lee, the lovely daughter of Mr and Mrs. George Lee of Brookline, is now able to be out, after her serious illness.

Mrs. Foultney Bigelow and Miss Dorothy are entertaining on a lavish scale at their home in Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, England.

Mrs. R. Franklin Dexter, who, with her brother, George T. Dexter, went abroad about a month ago to be at the Berkeley, London, having gone later after a merry stay in Paris.

Beverly Farms people are welcoming the Nathaniel Simpkins with open arms to their home at West Side will remain [illegible] until fall. Mr. and Mrs. George H. Lamont and Miss Lyman are already comfortably ensconced near the late Charles Stedman Hanks place.

Story-Sayings, more villas in the Berkshires erected, and early entertainments are already in full swing. New York and Washington society folk are there by the score, and Back Bay and Brookline people who summer at Lenox and Stockbridge will be much entertained.

Mrs. George Flagg of Commonwealth avenue has opened her country home at Bessarets Bay. Dr. Elisha Flagg will motor back and forth and will be with his mother as much as possible.

Among the social functions arranged in honor of the Countess of Aberdeen during her stay here the coming week, none will be more brilliant than the reception and breakfast arranged by the Professional Women's Club at the Hotel Westminster, Wednesday. It will no doubt eclipse the affair given by them last June in honor of the Biennial Board of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, when noted women from nearly forty States were guests.

Among the special guests to attend the breakfast are Lieutenant-Governor Frothingham, the acting British consul, Constantine Graham and Mrs. Graham; Mayor and Mrs. Hibbard, Mrs. Roger Wolcott, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Worcester, Rev. and Mrs. Dillon Brouson, ex-President and Mrs. Comings, Miss Skip Wright Sewall, Bishop Mengilis of Italy, Rev. Chy MacCauley, Miss Stone Blackwell, Father Doppin, Dr. Vincent Y Bowditch, Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Gile and Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Cabot.

Miss Marion Howard Brazier, the club president, who extended the invitation, will receive. Mrs. Sophia Markee Bruce is chairman of the committee of arrangement, assisted by Miss Bessie F. G. Brainard, Miss Dorothy Swett Swift, Mrs. Nellie M. Horne, Rev. Lucy Masons, Dr. C. T. Ransom, Mme. Rotoli, Miss Mary E. A. McAleer, Dr. G. Maude Hough, Miss Henrietta Sowle, Miss Roberts Ryan, Miss Guy Carrier, Miss Helen M. Winslow, Mrs. Ida Agnes Gaylord, Miss Grace Webster and Mrs. Lucia Cale Ranier. In addition there will be a host of others and pages, and among the former will be Miss Lucia A. Bowen, daughter of Singer Lind Ameriown will speak and Frances Dunton Wood is to sing English songs. Many well-known persons are to attend, among others Mrs. Charles Cobura and Mrs. Edward Gwood, sisters of Governor Draper, who is unable to be present

A pleasing addition to the North Shore will be the Sydney E. Hutchinsons of Philadelphia, who will summer at Beverly Farms. The family is most prominent [illegible] and will come in for added interest in account of the pretty debut of Lie. Hutchinson, which she has recently made her debut. Miss Hutchinson is one of the recent of the younger debutantes and is now on her way from Europe, where she has been completing her studies. Mr. Hutchinson went over to accompany his daughter back and Mrs. Hutchinson is taking the opportunity to visit meanwhile her father, Edward T. Steinburg.

Among the leading subscribers to the Lincoln Memorial hall, the cornerstone of which was laid at the birthplace farm in Kentucky last March by President Roosevelt, I noticed Mr. and Mrs. George Shorer Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Higginson, Geo and Mrs. Francis H. Appleton, Mr and Mrs. Charles J. Paine, Mr and Mrs. Algernon Coolidge, T. Jefferson Coolidge, Quincy Shaw, Mrs. Dudley L. Pickman, Herbert M. Sears, Mrs. S. Parkman Blake, Mrs. Marcus Morton Kimball, Robert Treat Paine, Mrs. B. F. Cheney, Mrs. James T. Fields, Mrs. Thomas Mack, George A. Peabody, Laurence Minot, Justice and Mrs. W. Caleb Loring, William Prescott Wolcott, Dr. William Sturgis Bigelow and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Thayer.

Mrs. William Haviland, who came over to attend the marriage of her brother, Guy Bascrot, to Miss Pickerson, will return to France the 15th. Her trip will be for the purpose of making final arrangements for returning to live in the country. She will probably choose Cambridge, as that will give her the opportunity to be near her parents at Aberdeen." General and Mrs. Bancroft are rejoicing at this arrangement

An interesting guest in Boston recently was Miss Juliet Hunnewell, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Hunnewell of Lowell, whose engagement has just been announced to Granton H. Bowne of Commonwealth avenue. Many delightful hospitalities were given in Miss Hunnewell's honor, and all those who met her seem to thoroughly approve of Dr. Bowne's choice. The wedding will take place in October.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Parker Brenner have closed their Marlboro street house and are at their summer cottage at Gale's Point, Manchester. Mr. Brenner is the commodore of the Manchester Yacht Club and is at the head of the syndicate which is having the sonder class boat, Manchester III built for the late national races off the Eastern Yacht club in September. The Brenner yacht is the Vendetta which each year is the scene of innumerable hospitalities

Flowers and exquisite gifts and all sorts of congratulatory letters and happy felicitations have been pouring into Brenwood at the home of Capt. and Mrs. Hawson since she announced the engagement of her niece, Miss Louise Roxana Gilman, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. A. W. Gilman of Foxcroft, Me., and Leslie Raymond Rounds of Ithaca, N. Y.

Extensive improvements are being made on many of the country houses at Dedham Crossing, Quincy A. Shaw, Jr., Herbert M. Sears and Harry C. Swift having made extensive changes in their homes. Mr. and Mrs. J. [illegible] have also [illegible] at Beverly Farms, and [illegible] a large new garage has been added to the estate. Mr. Augustus P. Loring and Mr. George von L. Meyer have renovated their places at Pride's Crossing and Hamilton respectively

Miss Fanny Mason of Commonwealth avenue, with Miss Miriam Shaw, daughter of Francis Shaw, sailed early in the week on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. Miss Shaw is one of the most popular buds of the year, a third of a [illegible] ever since the elaborate dinner dance given her by Miss Shaw, and the ball at Tech given in her grandmother, Mrs. Knyvet.

Mrs. William Jacques and Miss Margaret are at Newburyport after a two months' stay at Baltimore. Mrs. Jacques will soon open her summer home at Cheshire, where she dispenses hospitality so delightfully

shaking their heads and remarking that they wondered why Chicago was so attractive to Miss Lawson all Winter. Miss Lawson made frequent trips to the city where her future resides, and the news of the betrothal added a few more to the list of I-told-you-sos. The bride-to-be is an extremely pretty girl of the vivacious brunette type. Her favorite sport is riding, and she has always attracted attention for the unique cut of her riding habit. Her gowns are always beautiful and set off her tall, slim, girlish figure to perfection.

Much local interest is manifested in the wedding on the 12th of Miss Rebekah McC. McLean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald McLean, to Lieutenant F deR. W. Gardiner, Seventh Cavalry, U. S. A., at the family home on Lenox avenue, New York city. The ceremony will be performed by Mgr. M. Lavelle. Lieutenant Gardiner and his bride will sail for Europe on the 25th, and will spend their time till make their home at West Point, where the promising [illegible] is stationed.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Thomas, Jr., with their interesting young family, have come on from their home in Baltimore, and are with Mrs. Thomas' mother for the Summer in their pretty villa at Nahant. Mrs. Thomas is a sister of Mrs. Julia Cottman and Mrs. Margaret [illegible] and has a host of friends in this vicinity, who are looking forward to the smartest affairs of the season at the cottage at Nahant. Mr. Thomas's father is also to be at the favored resort for the season, and has taken the Winthrop cottage opposite the Nahant club.

Among Boston's most arresting exponents of [illegible] are Mrs. Roberts of Commonwealth avenue and her two sons, Francis Parkman Roberts, and Will. Will iam Spaulding, whose all-the-year-round home is on the North Shore, with her sons, Evans and Francis Spaulding.

At a pretty luncheon given Thursday by Miss Julia Gilman at her home on Commonwealth avenue, she announced the engagement of her niece, Miss Louise Roxana Gilman, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. A. W. Gilman of Foxcroft, Me., and Leslie Raymond Rounds of Ithaca, N. Y.

Mrs. John Lavalle, who is a sister of Mrs. Curtis Guild, Jr., and of Countess Orlandini, is to desert the Nahant colony, and is to spend the Summer at Boars Head.

Clever Dorothy Mandell, an important debutante of the past Winter, and who is a member of the New Riding and Vincent Clubs, will be one of the Summer girls on the North Shore this season.

Miss Margaret Stackpole and Miss Marie Perkins are two more interesting figures in Boston's smartest circles. Miss Perkins bears the distinction of being one of the best dressed as well as one of the most accomplished girls of her smart coterie. Miss Stackpole is the daughter of Henry Stackpole of Beacon street.

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SOCIETY AT THE BEACH RESORTS

NORTH SHORE

QUITE the most absorbing topic for the "younger set" at the beautiful shore colonies along the North Shore, where Boston's elect pass the Summer, is the problem of who will be on Miss Helen Taft's visiting list.

Will she confine herself to the debutante alone? Will she attend only the great social functions and entertain with the exclusiveness of a belle? Or will she be democratic and join in the many informal "good times" which make the heated term by the sea one of merriment and pleasure for the young people? These are some of the questions which are sorely trying the "youngsters" who have not yet made their bow to the social world, but who engage in much revelry at the shore.

Of course, it is to be expected that Miss Carrie Munn, who is already at the shore, and Miss Faith Hampden, a recent arrival, both of Washington, will be included in Miss Taft's coterie of intimates, because of their close acquaintance in the Capital City. Miss Helen Frick, of Philadelphia, who passes the season at the Frick mansion at Prides, may also be listed.

But the Boston girls are much in doubt as to just who may count as recognition. When Miss Ethel Roosevelt was a guest of the Munns and Sloanes last season the younger folk had no end of good times. Autoing, polo and the like, and many a merrie parties kept the girls and boys in the height of excitement. And the climax of the visit was a "bully" good clambake, right on the rocks. This clambake, it was eaten as all clambakes should be—without too much of modern etiquette, and with an unlimited use of fingers, and Miss Roosevelt enjoyed the occasion as she had enjoyed nothing else, and distinguished herself by energetically waving an ear of corn in one hand and a sweet potato in the other, while she encouraged a group of Harvard youths in their cheers over the success of the event.

Miss Taft, now in her debutante days, may not indulge in such youthful freedom, but the young folks are planning to try to entice her. Quite a bevy of most charming girls are assembled along the shore this season, among them Edmond Bradley, Katherine Tweed, Martha Cushman, Martha Bacon, Ruth Wissor, Margaret Thomas, Ruth Appleton, Alice Tuckerman, Mary Astor Paul, Joan Tuckerman, Molly Eliot, Alice Thorndike, Catherine Bacon, Lucy Blair, Dorothy Mandell, Eleanor Bowler, Alice Sohier, Marion Fenno, Evelyn Bears and Edith Rotch.

NAHANT

With the coming of June's balmy breezes life at the Nahant Boy Club has taken great activity, and the speedy little craft are daily seen skimming over the bay, their respective skippers getting in trim for the season of racing which soon begins. Hollis Rosamond Fay, with her "We Still Live," Miss Mary Lawrence, just home from abroad, with her boat, Martha, and Miss Mary Johnson, with the Sprite, are indulging in many short trips, and are very enthusiastic over the coming matches. All three girls are most expert with their craft, and have won prizes in former years.

Already ensconced at the Chapin cottage for a long season by the side of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Motley, Jr., of Beacon street, Mrs. Motley is one of the most charming of the younger matrons and is quite the life of her coterie of friends.

At the Winthrop cottage, pleasantly located opposite the Nahant Club, are Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lyman, Jr., and Miss Lyman. Mrs. Thomas, who is a sister of Mrs. Allan Colman and Mrs. Charles Chadwick, plans much informal entertaining during the season.

At the cottage for many seasons occupied by the late Mr. John P. Anderson are Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sears of Fairfield street. Mrs. Sears was formerly Miss Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Lyman of Beacon street, who have been at Nahant for some weeks, are greatly enjoying rest from the rigors of the Winter social season. They have been hosts at many very interesting little week-end parties but do not plan to entertain on an extensive scale this Summer.

Miss Lilla Ormond, who was a guest last season of several of her friends at the Nahant Summer colony, will be among those from the musical set this season, having sailed for a tour of Europe. She will be much entertained in London.

Professor and Mrs. Irvah L. Winter of Cambridge are entertaining during the month Daisy Clark and Laura Clark of Baltimore as their shore visits.

Upon their return from a season in Bermuda, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Bradlee go for the season to their Nahant cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bayles of Commonwealth avenue are not expected at their shore cottage until late in the season, preferring to remain at their country residence in Thanksgiving and August.

At the Dabney cottage again this season are Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blackpole of Beacon street.

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MARBLEHEAD

No Massachusetts Bay yachtsman really qualifies as a skipper until he has made a cruise to Marblehead's pretty harbor. Accordingly the bay has presented an animated picture this week, many seizing upon the excellent weather of the holiday as a suitable occasion for the first of the season's trips long afore. Great activity is being shown by ice yacht builders, where strenuous efforts are being made to put some two or three hundred yachts in commission. The little fleets of the boats of the Corinthian, Marblehead and Boston Yacht Clubs are daily increasing.

Among the very desirable acquisitions to the Summer colony on Marblehead Neck this season are Professor Charles S. Sargent and Mrs. Sargent. Mr. and Mrs. Sargent, whose home, Holkham, is one of the most extensive estates in that aristocratic town, have been occupying their cottage at Cape Cod, but this season have taken a cottage on the Neck, being Miss Sargent, who has attained great skill with the reins, and figured prominently at the recent Country Club show, is to be seen at the meet driving horses at the show.

Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Harris, whose wedding last week was a notable event in Philadelphia, will pass the Summer at Marblehead, the place being the scene where their very happy romance began. Mrs. Harris was Miss Lily Lee Phelps, and Mr. Harris is a resident of Cambridge and a Harvard graduate.

Mr. and Mrs. James B. Noyes have closed their Bay State road and are occupying for the next few months their cottage

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hardings have opened their Marblehead villa for the season.

Max Agassiz has been entertaining aboard his yacht Kiris, in honor of the launching of his new Sonder boat, which he hopes to capture from Lipton in the races with the German craft this season. Mr. Agassiz has been cruising along shore and in Newport.

Shumway Cottage on Peaches Point will be occupied again this season by Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Rice of Bay State road.

BEVERLY

It has been officially announced that Prescott Williams, Jr., and household will arrive at their Beverly summer home on the 9, directly after their Vermont tour to participate in the Champlain tercentennial celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney L. Pickman will be greatly missed from the Beverly colony this season, having gone abroad for a long stay. Mr. and Mrs. Pickman have been long-time Summer residents of Beverly. Their very handsome Summer villa has been loaned to Mrs. Lawi Leiter, who passed last season in Manchester. Mrs. Leiter will entertain for some time Miss Williams of Washington, sister of Mrs. Joseph Leiter, and her Mr and Mrs. Joseph Leiter and their new baby boy will visit Mrs. Leiter as soon as it has been decided, though it is expected they will come here late in the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Evans, who leased their Beverly Farms shore villa to Mrs. Tufts, will occupy the cottage in the cove.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson will be guests of Mrs. James McMillan of Washington at Eaglehead. Mrs. Gibson, who was Miss Grace Jarvis, niece of Mrs. McMillan, is one of the most charming of the season's brides, and it is expected she will be a most active part in the Summer's fetes.

Third Assistant Secretary of State William Phillips will be a guest for a time of C. Phillips of Washington at the Phillips villa in Beverly, which is owned by Mrs. Phillips is Miss Martha Phillips.

Notable acquisitions to the Beverly contingent this season are Mr. and Mrs. Bellamy Storer, who have been much in favor at the White House since the advent of the Tafts.

Much interest is being expressed among the younger set that Baroness Elisabeth Rosen, who made her debut at the St. Petersburg court last season, will be taken to Newport this Summer instead of to the North Shore. Baroness Rosen is the Russian ambassador, his charming and motherly wife and their beautiful daughter have been so Beverly for many seasons.

BEVERLY FARMS.

As was the custom of his predecessor Count von Bernstorff of the German embassy will Summer at Prides Crossing. The Count will bring with him his suite of assistants.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Hutchinson and Miss Cicero Hutchinson of Philadelphia are here taking a cottage at Farms for the season. Miss Hutchinson is a most active young athlete and will be welcomed by the younger set of the colony

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Fenno will be greatly missed from the colony this season as they having purchased a country estate where they prefer to pass the season.

The Sterrow Hill mansion of the John Curtises has been undergoing repair and They have also installed a commodious garage to accommodate their cars.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Goddard, after the early season at the Farms, will sail for Europe later this month for an auto mobile tour of the continent

The Bliss estate will be occupied the middle of this month by Mr and Mrs Heber Bishop of New York

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simpkins and daughter, Miss Faith, who arrived much earlier this year than on former seasons from their Washington home have been passing a few weeks of quiet and rest preparatory to a busy season of entertaining which the coming of President Taft and family presages.

GLOUCESTER

"Gloucester day" plans have advanced a piece with the announcement that President Taft and Secretary Meyer have both accepted invitations to attend the mid-season fete which is scheduled for June 24. The performance of the Canterbury Pilgrims will be given at Stage Forth Park in the open

Mrs. J. Henry Sleeper of Beacon street has opened her Gloucester cottage for the season.

Gloucester's artist colony will be most interesting and exceptionally large this season, large classes of pupils having granted their injunction of working at the various studios of the many fine shore villas which have been Summer to paint the picturesque landscapes and ocean views.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Gullison of Cambridge expect to entertain considerably at their Annisquam studio.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Spaulding occupy the Cider Mill studio at Eastern Point as heretofore

Mrs. Rebekah Holmes Nicholls of New York occupies the "Tea Room" studio, where she plans to entertain other artists of note during the season.

HAMILTON

Great preparations were made for the reception of Mrs. George von L. Meyer and the Misses Julia and Alice Meyer on their return from abroad, where they sailed for a six months' visit. The Meyers are anticipated this season. Secretary Meyer will come to Hamilton until after the close of the Cabinet's session. The Meyers will pass most of the Summer aboard the Dolphin. They will cruise to New London for the Yale-Harvard boat race.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Matthews have announced that they will not occupy their Hamilton estate this season, going to Lenox instead.

The Sumner estate of Charles F. Ayer has been undergoing extensive improvements since last season.

WONDERLAND TICKETS FREE GIVEN BY THE AMERICAN

SOUTH SHORE

EVEN though Thomas W. Lawson, Clarence W. Barron, Albert S. Bigelow, A. C. Burrage and other "copper kings" of the South Shore summer colonies make their trips each day in fast speeding automobiles, covering the distance in each a short period that it is they wonder how it is they manage to escape the many auto "traps" along the way, the horse remains the favorite along those

The South Shore this season will be quite "horsey" in fact. The Cohasset and Scituate summer smart set purpose to have a horse show all their own in midsummer and, from the appearance of the stirings of show horses now stabled at the fashionable estates, quite a successful exhibition is expected

Of course the breeding stables of Mr Lawson are the most extensive, and his son, Arnold Lawson, had added the show and racing horses which he took around the circuit last season. Mr Lawson's section is the place where will be found the resident manager of "Dreamwold" estate, has taken deep interest in the horses and believes he will develop some which will make the "Dreamwold" stables more famous

Henry M. Whitney, who will pass the greater portion of the season at his Cohasset estate in the autumn is fond of animals which are being trained for show and racing.

The Bigelows, who have for years taken prominent part in Boston horse shows and at the Country Club, have their driving stable quartered at the extensive Cohasset estates.

Of course society from Hingham, Scituate, Cohasset, Nantasket, Marshfield and Plymouth will be represented in the exhibition, and many of the younger set plan to participate in the horse show

HINGHAM.

The summer colony at Hingham has recently been augmented by the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Peabody, who have opened their Ship street residence, having closed their Commonwealth avenue home for a long season in the country.

Dr. George B. Rice of Brookline, who has been sojourning at Newport's fetes, is delightfully domiciled at his Hingham estate in the autumn he plans to reopen his Brookline residence.

At their Ship street villa are Charles B. Shoemaker and Miss Mary Barnes of Marlboro street

Pleasantly located in the quaint and colonial appearing mansion which for years was the residence of Governor Andrew are Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Mason and family of Exeter street.

A most charmingly situated villa is being constructed on the bay side for the A. K. Popes of Brookline

COHASSET.

Cohasset summer folks are much interested in the coming marriage of Miss Louise Lincoln and Geoffrey W. Lewis, a event taken place on June 23 at the First Parish Church, Brookline. Mr. Lewis is the only son of Mrs. Alice Hill Lewis and Whitney Lewis of Cohasset. Miss Lincoln, who is a granddaughter of Mrs. Lewis, will be given away by her father, Albert L. Lincoln. Mrs. William T. Aspinwall, who was Miss Christine Lincoln, will be her sister's matron of honor, and the bridesmaids will be Miss Hilda Williams, Miss Sally Rice, Miss Margaret Lewis and Miss Elizabeth Lewis. Mr. Lewis is a Harvard man, '05, and will be assisted by a number of classmates as ushers. They are William T. Reid, Jr., James Dean, Jr., Hugh Lincoln, Jr., Francis Thompson Colby, Harrison Reiger Webster, Norton Wigglesworth, Sterling Tiffany Swain and Charles Thompson. Upon their return from a honeymoon tour the young couple will reside for the remainder of the season in the Nichols cottage in Cohasset, where Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis, Agnes Lincoln and Miss Hilda Reid are also summering at their villas

Among the most recent of arrivals at Cohasset colonies are the Misses Peters of Lastmouth street. They opened their villa last week.

At their Jerusalem road place are Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Frothingham of the Back Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Bowles will pass the entire season at their shore villa, having closed their Commonwealth avenue home for a long stay.

The charming "Driftwood" estate will this season not be opened until later, owing to the long stay abroad of Mr. Harry Delano and Mrs. Delano have been wintering. The Commonwealth avenue home has been kept open for their reception on their return.

SCITUATE.

With the Lawsons for more than a month at their picturesque and imposing estate, Dreamwold has blossomed forth in its prettiest, and the many new, recent and extensive and varied farm buildings, cottages and the mansion itself is a most charming and complete picture country life. Arnold Lawson, Miss Edna Stanwood, Thomas Lawson's daughter and son Harold, who have been much about the management of the estate, and have made many improvements during the spring which have added to the beauty of the place. The Lawson girls, not forgetting Miss "Bunny," who is growing to be quite a miss of importance, are revelling to their door like this season—autoing, horseback riding and driving being only a few of their amusements indulged in almost daily. The Lawson yacht, "My Dream," will be put in commission for a season of much pleasure on the bay.

Among the first to arrive of the literary set who each season assemble at the Harbor Jacques Futrelle, who has attained much fame with his stories of mystery and Mrs. Futrelle and their two bright little children, of whom Mr. Futrelle is indeed very proud, are at their shore villa on the Cliff. In the early spring Mr. Futrelle had a new boat built and other wise improved his residence, which was built after the fashion of the Dutch

The Edward McMullins of East Brookline street have had their imposing cottage remodelled and redecorated, and will pass a long season by the sea. Mr. McMullin has surrounded his place with most artistic gardens.

Mrs. Joseph Doherty and son, Redmond, and niece, Miss Eleanor Mullen, are sojourning at the Doherty residence on Second cliff. Mrs. Doherty will leave in June in autoing along shore, having with her this year her limousine car.

Quite a colony of Rockland people have been passing the week-ends at the Sand Hills cottages. Among them are Mr. and Mrs. Everett Damon and two daughters, the Misses Lawrence Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wright and party and Mr. and Mrs. Amos A. Phenix.

"WETS" WIN ODD CONTEST.

Saloon Advocates Steal March at Youngstown, O.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., June 5.—The "wets" forestalled the "drys" today by filing a local option petition with 9,312 signers, 1,858 more than required by law to hold an election. The circulation of the "dry" petition has been in charge of Wayne B. Wheeler, of Columbus, State superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, and J. A. Williamson, of Cleveland.

The "drys" had intended to file their petition tomorrow, but only one is necessary.

Present Coupon (on Page 2) at Any of These Places to Get Beautiful Art Work.

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H. Fisher, 282 Hanover st.

South End.

J. J. Finn, 167 Shawmut av.
A. Cohen, 1070 Tremont st.
Mrs. Ellen Cunningham, 1 Rutland sq.
Mrs. F. Sarkisian, 564 Shawmut av.
Mrs. Ann Tremont st.
J. Hillock, 32 Dartmouth st.
Mrs. Ann Brock, 32 Dartmouth st.
Mrs. Ann Brock, 32 Dartmouth st.
Miss Notarmigian, 712 Tremont st.
M. Mikelonis, 1007 Tremont st.
M. Gargill, 547 Columbus av.
Leslie's Laundry, 1 Rutland sq.
Leslie's Laundry, 1 Washington st.
Mrs. J. Rand, 30 Rutland sq.
Hamrick, 1 Rutland sq.
Mrs. Linda, 1741 Washington st.
Mrs. Linda, 1741 Washington st.
J. Hallahan, 209 Berkeley st.
C. H. Hallahan, 209 Berkeley st.
L. M. Mackie, 144 Harrison av.
L. M. Mackie, 144 Harrison av.
Mrs. Ann Dartmouth st.
Mrs. Ida Huntington ave.
Mrs. Ida Huntington ave.
J. Bulman, 1 Huntington ave.
J. Bulman, 200 Massachusetts av.
A. Tuhacek, 440 Massachusetts av.

CAMBRIDGE.

Sagoff, 132 Harvard st.
Sagoff, 132 Harvard st.
C. Pearson, 272 Broadway.
C. Pearson, 272 Broadway.
Station, 1345 Cambridge st.
Station, 1345 Cambridge st.
H. Ives, 1 Bow st.
Parker, 1505 Cambridge st.
G. Blake & Co., 142 Hampshire st.
M. Udell, 258 Hampshire st.
Mrs. Ann Harvard st.
R. Kolster, 1901 Massachusetts av.
R. Kolster, 1901 Massachusetts av.
A. B. Smith, 56 Bromfield.
A. B. Smith, 56 Bromfield.
Mrs. Ann Massachusetts av.
Mrs. Ann Massachusetts av.
F. Church, 502 Massachusetts av.
Mrs. Ann Broadway, 742 Massachusetts av.
J. Herschorin, 6 Central st.
J. Herschorin, 6 Central st.
H. Fish, 1785 River st.
H. Goldstein, 272 Western av.
Mrs. Ann Broadway, cor. Mass av. & Putnam av.
Amos Brue, 1,040 Massachusetts av.
E. O'Hara, 99 Bellevue.
Mrs. Holmes, 7 Cambridge st.
Mrs. Holmes, 7 Cambridge st.
Hull Brennan, 996 Cambridge st.
Hull Brennan, 996 Cambridge st.
Cohen, 2449 Massachusetts av.
Lockheed, 91 Dixie st.
Mrs. Ann Massachusetts av.

CHELSEA.

J. H. Keane, 54 Broadway.
Mrs. Harris, 76 Winnisimmet st.
Mrs. Ann Broadway.
Mrs. Ann Broadway.
South Beach, 104 Broadway.
Mrs. Ann Broadway.
Mrs. Ann Broadway.
Mrs. Ann

1500 IN ONE FAMILY ARE INCORPORATED

The 1,500 members of the Tower family in America have been incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts and will hereafter be known as the "Tower Genealogical Society."

This is the third instance in this State of a well known family being incorporated. The Emery Family Association" and "Fairbanks Family in America" being the only others.

The reason the Tower family has incorporated is given in the legal document of incorporation "For the purpose of uniting society the descendants of John Tower and descendants of any of the ancestors of said John Tower and the husbands and wives of said descendants and holding meetings and reunions of the same, promoting antiquarian research among the members of the Tower family, collecting, compiling and publishing genealogical, biological and historical data and disseminating knowledge of the history of the Tower family, also to possess, acquire by gift or otherwise own, lease, establish, maintain, mortgage, sell or otherwise dispose of, monuments and memorial buildings to the memory of the ancestors of any of the members, buildings adapted to the holding of reunions and meeting places and lands for the erection of or the location of or upon which are situated any of the aforementioned monuments or buildings or which surround the same and personal property, including objects of historical interest or other personal property which may be used in carrying out the purpose of the organization."

The act of incorporation is signed by George Tower and Sarah Tower, South Boston; Walter L. Tower, Dalton, George K. Tower, Winchester, Lillian Leslie Tower, Winchester, Francis Leon Tower, Medford; Burgess C. Tower, Cohasset.

The Tower Family under this act expect to take possession of the old homestead at Hingham.

The present officers are: President George Warren Tower, South Boston, vice president, Walter Lamont Tower, Dalton, recording secretary Francis L. Tower, Medford, treasurer, George H. Tower, Winchester, corresponding secretary, Walter L. Tower, Dorchester, executive committee, Levi L. Tower, Boston; Oliver Tower, Hingham; Mrs. Sarah Tower, South Boston; James W. Tower, North Adams, and officers of the society.

Amusements.

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LAST WEEK OF
BURNS vs JOHNSON
FIGHT PICTURES
EXTRA! EXTRA!
3 EXHIBITIONS DAILY 3
1.30, 3 and 8.30
Prices: 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c.
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Austin & Stone's
Tremont Row MUSEUM Scollay Square
This is the place where you see the something different also. You will always find something new and novel. Also a good show, the latest moving pictures, and the only famous curio hall, which is filled with curiosities from all parts of the earth.
TOMORROW
We will have on exhibition in our curio hall about what all Paris and London have been talking of for over a year. The
NAZAROFF TROUPE
Russian Singers and Dancers
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Who Out-Heodini Heodini
THE MANHATTAN GIRLS, with Dan Malpoby
Big Two Long Tom, Bullock, Gardner Bros., Billy Cartwright, Morgan and West and a host of others.
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Come Out and See It Happen
Depot to Be Ready Monday, June 14, in the Magnificent Temple of Amusement and Entertainment
ICHOLAS GARDEN RESTAURANT, ETC.

Moon & Philippo, Hayes & Welsh, The Winnings, Neary & Lillie, Impressionist, Ada's Frame Studies, Pomeroy & Hart, Manic Monologist.
Continuous 10 A. M. to 11 P. M.
NEW PALACE THEATRE
10c
Big Show
Vaudeville
Pictures
CONCERT TONIGHT
Ladies Especially Invited

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"THE BEST VAUDEVILLE—IN THE PAST, AT PRESENT, AND IN THE FUTURE"
CONCERT TONIGHT AT 8
THE PROGRAM WILL INCLUDE
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PHIL STAATS Pianist and Vocalist
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EMELIE BERNER
LEON SOROBETZKY Violinist
THE KINETOGRAPH The Newest Pictures
Prices 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c. Doors Open at 7:30
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WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 7
TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY
AFTERNOONS, 1:45 UNTIL 4:45 Doors Open at 1:30
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The Most Important Exclusive Engagement in the History of Boston Vaudeville
VESTA TILLEY
"LONDON'S IDOL"
Singing Her Inimitable Songs in Her Inimitable Way. Miss Tilley Will Appear Approximately at 3.30 Afternoons and 9:15 Evenings
America's Greatest Clown
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Assisted by Artie Nelson, a Wonderful Acrobat, Doing His Original Trolley, "The Ball Game"
That Capital Travesty
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The Popular Sport Satirized Most Skilfully and "Screamingly" by Harry Tate's Comedians
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A Phenomenal Dancer Who Sets the Pace for All In His Line
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Showing the Latest Scenic and Comic Motion Pictures. This Week's List Includes "The Rioters," and "The Energetic Street Cleaner."
Henry F. Miller Piano Used
ALL SEATS in the Orchestra and First Balcony Are Both Reserved, and Can Be Secured One Week in Advance at the Advance Sale Box Office, Washington Street Entrance. This Office Is Open at 9 A. M. Second Balcony Not Reserved. MAIL ORDERS Should Be Addressed "Advance Sale Office, Keith's Theatre, Boston, Mass." Cash In the Form of Postoffice or Express Money Orders Payable to the Order of "Treasurer, Keith's Theatre." With Stamped Addressed Envelope for Return of Tickets, Must Accompany All Mail Orders

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JOHN CRAIG, Sole Lessee and Manager.
THE JOHN CRAIG STOCK COMPANY in
Positively the Last Week of
The Great Japanese Musical Comedy
The GEISHA
THE CAST INCLUDES
JOHN CRAIG as Lieut. Reginald Fairfax
MARY YOUNG as Molly Seamore
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LOUISE LeBARON as O Mimosa San
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GERTRUDE BINLEY as Juliette
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Matinees (except Monday) at 2. Evenings at 8. Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c
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FOURTH OF JULY TOURS
All Expenses Included
White Mountains, July 3, $15.00
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TERCENTENARY CELEBRATION of the Discovery of
LAKE CHAMPLAIN
PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Wed., July 7
BURLINGTON, Vt., Thurs., July 8
The President of the United States, members of the cabinet, diplomatic corps and other distinguished guests will attend both celebrations and will be the guests of honor.
Very Low Rates via Boston & Maine Railroad, through the Green Mountains of Vermont with opportunity to visit Montreal and Quebec. For illustrated folder and detailed information call on or address,
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Music by the World Famous
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TUNNEL TO DOOR AT SUMMER-WINTER STREETS
TONIGHT
BIG POPULAR CONCERT—8 P. M.
BILLY CLIFFORD, Vaudeville's Cleverest Comedian
MAUDE LAMBERT, Former Prima Donna Savage Opera Co.
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PRICES 25 AND 50 CENTS
TONIGHT
WEEK OF JUNE 7
DAILY MATS. 25c—GOOD ORCHESTRA SEATS—EVENINGS 50c
ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY
Boston Debut in Vaudeville of
JAMES K. HACKETT
and His Former Star
E. M. HOLLAND
Presenting "The Bishop's Candlesticks"
A One Act Playlet by Norman McKennell, Founded on an Episode in Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables."
The securing of Mr. Hackett and Mr. Holland is the greatest triumph ever achieved by any vaudeville manager.
Special Feature
The Strong Men
COLLINS AND HART
A Big Feature With "Little Nemo"
Presenting the Laughable Travesty, "Watch the Cat."
The Protean Artists WILLIAMS and ROSE "A Night at the Club"
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The Phenomenal Double Voiced Singer
Vaudeville's Big Sensation of the Season
NEXT WEEK—LINDSAY MORISON has the honor of announcing that his stock company, composed of Big Boston Favorites, will open Monday matinee, June 14, in the screaming farce, "What Happened to Jones." Among those who will be in the summer cast are HOWELL HANSEL, Mary Sanders, Rose Morison, Walter Walker and other favorites to be announced later.
POPULAR PRICES—Mats. and Eve'ngs 50c, 25c and 15c—Nothing Higher
No effort will be spared to make the Orpheum the coolest house in Boston

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John B. Schoeffel, Prop. and Mgr.
Direction Klaw & Erlanger and Wilson Harris
EVENINGS AT 8.
Mats. Wed. and Sat.
BROKEN IDOL COMPANY
END WEEK
A BROKEN IDOL
S. C. WHITNEY Presents
WITH
Otis Harlan
ALL STAR CAST AND WHITNEY BEAUTY CHORUS.
POSTS:
"A Broken Idol" is like a bottle of champagne—sparkling, frothy, dry and exciting."
SEE THE DRAGON
SEE THE TREE GIRLS
SEE THE LANTERN GIRLS
SEE THE WORLD GO ROUND
—AND—
—SEE THE BALLOON—
Watch for the Daily Realisos!
Beginning tomorrow a toy balloon carrying an order for one orchestra seat will be released from the front of this theatre EVERY DAY AT 12.30 P. M.

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Huntington Avenue
MON., TUES., WED., THURS., ST. LOUIS
Fri. and Sat.—CLEVELAND
Tuesday and Friday—Ladies' Days
Saturday games at 2.
Other games at 3.15.
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PLANKED STEAK or EN CASSEROLE FAMOUS SHORE DINNERS
Private Dining Rooms—Music

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WITH EVERY DAY A BARGAIN DAY
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UNDER PERSONAL ESCORT
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Evenings at 8:10 MAJESTIC Matinee Saturday
HERALD—Lois Glaser keeps audience laughing and lives up to her name of Miss Mischief. The merriment is continuous.
LAST WEEK
BEGINS TOMORROW
LULU
GLOBE—Miss Glaser is the life of the party and is certainly a most accomplished entertainer. The music is to be enjoyed.
TRANSCRIPT—Miss Glaser bright and lively—the music an escape from the commonplace—the chorus youthful and comely.
TRAVELER—The piece was not bad but Miss Glaser lent to make it amusing and by means of her personality she made it go. She does rather unusually good looking.
GLASER
IN THE VIENNESE OPERETTA
MLLE. MISCHIEF
POST—It certainly is a warm weather entertainment and it is also quite able for winter. Miss Glaser is the epitome of good spirits.
The Original New York Cast and a Large Chorus of Pretty Girls
JOURNAL—Miss Glaser is a worthy successor to Daisy Verdon. Some of the most beautiful girls that ever made their debut upon the stage.
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PRICES: 1.50, 1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c
AMERICAN—Miss Glaser made the audience push it at a good pace. Miss Glaser is welcome as a strong addition to summer frivolities.
BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 14 SEATS THURSDAY
THE COMSTOCK AMUSEMENT CO. PRESENTS BOSTON WITH
A REAL SUMMER SHOW
Big Show SUMMER PRICES 200 Orchestra Seats 50c
THE YANKEE MANDARIN
A New Comic Opera BY REGINALD DE KOVEN AND EDWARD PAULTON
STAGED BY JOSEPH HERBERT, AN EXCEPTIONAL CAST INCLUDING
Ada Lewis—William Danforth—Frank Belcher—Violet Seaton—George Lydecker—Edward Garvie—Irene Dillon
BEAUTY CHORUS OF SIXTY
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PARK
CHARLES FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS, Lessees and Managers.
Evenings 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2
3d Month!—61st Time!
Still Handing Out Laughs to Beat the Band!

HENRY B. HARRIS Presents
The Traveling Salesman
By JAMES FORBES
Author "The Chorus Lady"
1000 Laughs—25c to 1.50

HARVARD UNIVERSITY
THE STADIUM
Tuesday Night, June 22d
Under the Auspices of the German Department and for the Benefit of the Charles Frohman Presents
Maude Adams
In an English Version of Schiller's
JOAN OF ARC
Public Sale of Seats Begins Tomorrow 8 A. M.
At the Colonial Theatre, Boston and the Co-operative Store, Harvard Sq.

BOWDOIN SQ. THEATRE
One minute's walk to the theatre 855 Scollay Square, Bowdoin station. Bargain Matinee for ladies every afternoon. Reserved Orchestra and Balcony 10c, except on holidays. Beginning Monday Matinee at 2, every afternoon and evening thereafter, the comedy
WHOSE BABY ARE YOU
A special and realistic production, with special effects. Interpreted by Charlotte Ross and the Bowdoin Stock Company.
LATEST MOVING PICTURES
Nos. 1, 2, 7 to 9 and newest acts. This Week The Man Without Country.
Summer Concert Season Tonight
MOVING PICTURES AND ILLUMINATED SONGS
Continuous three-hour show—rain or shine, and stay as long as you like.
Admission.....10 Cents
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SCENIC TEMPLE
REVERE BEACH
Commencing To-Morrow, FOR ONE WEEK
"Juliet?"
THE QUEEN OF MIMICS
Recently Feature Act at Orpheum Theatre, Boston.
To-Day Last Time To Hear
Empire City Quartette
Matinee Daily.....10¢
Evenings.....15¢

10c GLOBE 10c
This Week's Programme of Continuous Excellence
12 M. to 11 P. M.
ROLAND
The Man of Mystery
Kennette & Petterson
New Songs and Singing and Dancing Specialties
Bowman & Terry
Jack Malone
AURIEMMA
Novelty Singles Act
Jack Manley
Just the Best PICTURES in Town
Programme changed Mon. Thurs. 10c CONCERT TONIGHT 10c

THE MYSTERY OF THE YELLOW ROOM

BY GASTON LEROUX

CHAPTER 1.

In Which We Begin Not to Understand.

It is not a small matter that I begin a account here the extraordinary adventures of Joseph Rouletabille.

Even in the present time he has so firm p opposed my doing it that I had come to despair of ever publishing the most curious of police stories of the past fifteen years.

I had even imagined that the public would never know the whole truth of the prodigious mystery in the midst of the yellow Room out of which grew so many astonishing, easy and sensational dramas which our friend was so closely mixed up. At the time of a recent nomination of the young man Stangerson to the grade of commander of the Order of the Legion, evening journal in an article, miserable for its audacity, or ordination for its perfidy, had not resuscitated a terrible adventure which Joseph Rouletabille had in time to wish to be forever forgotten.

The Yellow Room has been dead for them this affair which caused so much talk, for more than fifteen years ago! Events are so quickly forgotten in Paris. And that very name of the Nazres trial and the death penalty of the death of little Mesnilo passed out of mind?

Now "The Yellow Room trial, which preceded that of the Nayres by some years, made far more noise. The whole world sung for months over this obscure problem —its most obscure. It seems to me, that has ever challenged the perspicacity of our police or taxed the cunning of our judges. The solution of the problem baffled every body who tried to find it.

That which nobody could find out Joseph Rouletabille, aged eighteen years, and not engaged on a leading journal, succeeded in discovering. But however, at the Assize Court, he brought in the verdict of not in the case, he did not tell the whole truth. He only allowed as much to be seen as was sufficed to ensure the acquittal of an innocent man.

The reasons which he had for his reticence no longer exist. Today, all that time has come for my friend to speak out fully.

First Story of a Crime.

On the 25th of October, 1892, the following note appeared in the latest edition of the Temps:

"A frightful crime has been committed at the Glandier on the border of the forest of Saint-Genevieve-des-Bois, Essonne-Orge, at the house of Professor Stangerson.

"On that night, while the master was working in his laboratory, an attempt was made to assassinate Mademoiselle Stangerson, who was sleeping in a chamber adjoining this laboratory. The doctors do not answer for the life of Mlle Stangerson."

The terrorized mode on Paris by this news may be easily imagined. Already, at that time the learned world was deeply interested in the labors of Professor Stangerson and his daughter.

These labors—the first that were attempted in radiography—seemed to open the way for Monsieur and Madame Curie to the discovery of radium. It was expected the Professor would short y read to the Academy of Sciences a sensational paper on his new theory, the Dissolution of Matter, a theory destined to overthrow from its base the whole of official science, which based itself on the principle of the Conservation of Energy.

On the following day the newspapers were full of the tragedy. The Matin, among others, published the following article, entitled "A Stupendous Crime":

"These are the only details," wrote the anonymous writer in the Matin, "that we have been able to obtain concerning the crime of the Chateau de Glandier. The state of despair in which Professor Stangerson is plunged, with the impossibility of getting any information from the lips of the victim, have rendered our investigations in the cause of justice so difficult that, at present, we cannot form the least idea of the way has passed in 'The Yellow Room' in which Mlle Stangerson, in the night dress, was found lying on the floor in the pool of death.

"We have, at least, been able to interview Daddy Jacques, the gardener of the country—an old servant in the Stangerson family. Daddy Jacques entered The Yellow Room at the same moment as the professor, the chemist and the laboratory. Laboratory and Yellow Room are in a pavilion at the end of the park, about three hundred metres a thousand feet) from the house.

Door Locked and Bolted Inside.

"It was half-past twelve at night this honest old man told us, and I was in the laboratory, where Monsieur Stangerson was still working, when the thing happened. I had been cleaning and putting instruments in order all the evening, and was waiting for Monsieur Stangerson to go to bed.

"Mademoiselle Stangerson had worked with her father up to midnight. When the twelve strokes of midnight had sounded I left the rucksack clock in the laboratory the room, followed Monsieur Stangerson and bade him good night. To me she said, 'Non soir, Daddy Jacques.' She then went into the Yellow Room. We heard her lock the door and shoot the bolt. I am sure she could not help laughing and said to Monsieur Stangerson, 'There's another that's locking herself in. She must be afraid of the bete de bon Dieu!'

"Monsieur did not even hear me, he was so deep in absorption in what he was doing. Just then we heard the distinct miaowing of a cat. 'Listen to that cat! Is she awake all night?' I said to myself; for I must tell you, Monsieur, that at the end of October, I live in an attic of the pavilion over the Yellow Room, where Mademoiselle should not be left alone throughout the night on account of her fear.

"It was the fancy of Mademoiselle to spend the time between the two rooms. There is no doubt, she found it more cheerful than the Glandier, and, for the four years it had been built, she had never failed to take up her residence there in the spring. With the return of winter Mademoiselle returned to the chateau, for there is no fireplace in the Yellow Room.

"We were staying in the pavilion, then Monsieur Stangerson and me. We made no noise. He was seated at the desk. As for me, I was sitting on a chair, having finished my work and looking at him, I said to myself: What is my master thinking about?—what kind of problem is he trying to solve?

"I attach importance to the fact that we made no noise, for, because of that, the assassin certainly thought that we had left the place, and suddenly, during the cuckoo was sounding the half after midnight, a desperate clamor broke out in the Yellow Room. It was the voice of Mademoiselle Stangerson, crying, 'Murder! help! help!'

"Immediately afterward revolver shots rang out and there was a great noise of bodies and furniture being thrown to the ground, as if in the course of a struggle. And again the voice of Mademoiselle crying, 'Murder!—help!—help!' Then, 'Papa! Papa!—help!'

"You may be sure that we quickly sprang up, and that Monsieur Stangerson and I threw ourselves upon the door. But alas! it was locked, first locked on the inside, by the care of Mademoiselle, as I have told you, with key and bolt.

"We tried to force it, but it remained firm. Monsieur Stangerson was like a madman, and, truly, it was enough to make him one for we heard Mademoiselle still calling 'Help—help!' And Monsieur Stangerson showered terrible blows upon the door, and every time my master sobbed with despair and helplessness.

"It was then that I had an inspiration. 'The assassin must have entered by the window!' I cried. 'I will go to the window!' and I rushed from the pavilion and ran like one out of his mind.

"The inspiration was that the window of the Yellow Room looks out in such a way that the park wall, which is on the bottom of the window, passes very close to the window. To go to it one has only to get out of the park.

"I got over the wall and, on my word, I met Bernier on his wife, the gardener, who had been attracted by the shots and by our cries. In a few words I told them what was the matter, and directed the concierge to join Monsieur Stangerson with all speed while I, of course with me to open the park gate. Five minutes later she and Bernier were before the window of the Yellow Room.

"The moon was shining brightly and I saw clearly, that no one had touched the window. Not only were the bars that protect it intact, but the blinds inside of them were drawn, as I had myself drawn them early in the evening, as I did every day, though Mademoiselle knowing that I was tired from the heavy work I had been doing, had begged me to trouble me by self, but leave it to her to do; and they were just as I had left them, fastened with an iron catch on the inside.

"The assassin, then, could not have passed either in or out that way; but neither could I get in.

"It was unfortunate—enough to turn one's brain. Then, as the room looked on the inside and the blinds on the only window also looked, there was but one way Mademoiselle still calling for help! No! Mademoiselle had ceased to call. She was dead, perhaps. But I still heard her father in the pavilion, trying to break down the door.

Signs of Violent Struggle

"With the concierge I hurried back to the pavilion, and there, in spite of the furious attempts of Monsieur Stangerson and Bernier to burst it open, was still holding firm; but at length it gave way before our united eyes! I should tell you that, behind us, the concierge held the laboratory lamp, a powerful lamp, that lit the whole chamber.

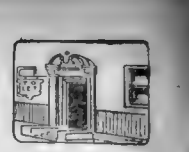
"I must a so tell you, monsieur, that The Yellow Room is very small, and that Mademoiselle had furnished it with a fairy large bed, two chairs, a little table, a night-commode, a dressing table and two stools.

"By the light of the big lamp we saw all these things in their proper places. Mademoiselle was lying on the floor in the middle of the room, near the window. She had on her nightdress, showing her poor, thin legs. She seemed to be dead. Near her was a little revolver, and on the floor, a little to the right of the door, was a pool of blood, and in the middle of the pool of blood had run down and made a little pool on the floor. Near the door Monsieur Stangerson was his daughter in their arms, and was calling her by the most heartrending names, while he was overthrown, showing his face all bloody.

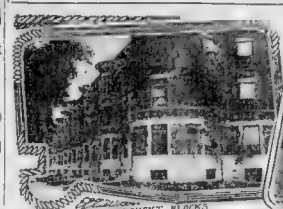
"Mademoiselle Stangerson was carried with her father into the pavilion, and there, on the bed, I made a careful examination of the wounds. Mademoiselle had received a stream of blood had run down and made a little pool on the floor. Near

SUNDAY, JUNE 6, 1909. Boston American SUNDAY DIRECTORY

Real Estate, Apartments and Want Ads

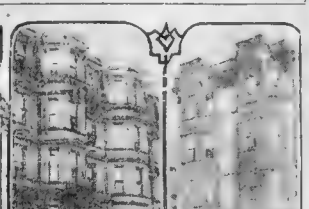


Attractive Properties Brought to Front of Realty Market Last Week



ONE OF THE NEW APARTMENT BLOCKS CONSTRUCTED IN BROOKLINE BY GEORGE W JOHNSTON · NO 1873 BEACON ST

HOUSE AT NO 101 MARLBORO ST BOUGHT BY FIRST CHURCH OF BOSTON



BACK BAY RESIDENCE AT NO 121 NEWBURY ST SOLD BY J D K WILLIS & CO · 503 STATE ST

BLOCK AT NO. 1204 TREMONT ST SOLD LAST TUESDAY

BUSINESS CORNER AT MERRIMAC AND FRIEND STS SOLD BY T. DENNIE BOARDMAN AMES BLDG.

RESIDENCE AT NO 193 BEACON ST SOLD BY J MURRAY HOWE NO 28 STATE ST

BOSTON UNDERGOES HOME-BUILDING ERA

Another Evidence of the Great Wave of Prosperity Now Sweeping the Country.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUILD

Real Estate Offers Gilt-Edged Opportunities to Investors, If Both Large and Small.

"During the last few weeks practically every important sale in the financial world including J Pierpont Morgan, Lorenzo Semple, E. A. Hartman and George Gould and Henry Clews has gone on record to the effect that the present is a most encouraging time for investment in real estate. Such a period of unbroken prosperity as the country is now enjoying, especially as far as the agricultural districts are concerned, has not been known since the Civil War, and those who are in a position to take advantage of the present opportunities for investment in real estate are making no mistake.

"There never was a time when the purchase of real estate was so much a matter of careful analysis of the needs of the country as it is at present, and it is safe to say that every material article in use today is burdened with a high selling investment.

Real Estate Safe.

"Significant with this is the analysis of investments of all classes during the panicky conditions of the last year, an analysis of which will show that well improved real estate holdings have not only held their own, but have increased in value, while many other forms of investment have depreciated to a very large extent. It is safe to say that every locality has prospered during the period of depression.

"Few real estate owners are to be congratulated in their ownership of property, in consideration of the fact that thirty three per cent of the actual paid or yearly rental receipts are interest on mortgages, fixed charges in the form of taxes, insurance,

These Real Estate Opportunities For Profit Are Vast

$10. START YOUR HOME. 400 LOTS $10. SECURES ANY LOT.

PINE HEIGHTS

ON THE CHARLES RIVER
BORDERING ON THE BOSTON LINE.

PINE HEIGHTS 5 CENT CHARLES RIVER FARE

Agents on Land Daily and Sunday:
See our Office Across the Bridge.
From Dudley St. El. Sta. Take Needham or Charles River car. Get off at Charles River Station, facing St. Land is over the bridge. Cars every few minutes. 21 minute ride from Forest Hills El. Sta.

LOTS $196 UP—$10 DOWN

Less than half the price of neighboring land. $10 secures any lot. $5 to $10 monthly. Every lot improved. Good drainage on wide finished streets; graded; cement walks; gravel walks; electric lights; sewers; city water; macadamized streets in front of lots. Large tree plants on every lots. Water piped right to lots. All improvements paid. $1 will ride from Forest Hills El. Sta.

ALL for 1909 season, customers have free use of our new bathing car, motor boat, canoes, row boats. Also Grounds FREE grove, boat landing, bathing beach, bath house, tennis courts, concert grounds, hammocks, swings, and fishing rods. Pine Heights is the largest, best-developed property around Boston this season.

This being registered with Land Court of Massachusetts. Free parking plans—200 graded. No loss by foreclosure. Free land agent for buyers. Open every day in the year. Make a visit when in Boston. No trip complete without it. Or write for booklet. Don't miss this opportunity. Don't wait to pay money down for completing payments. Only $5 per cent loan. Or, send $1.00 and I will pay your railroad fare.

Call at Branch Office for Free Book, or write us for handsomely illustrated booklet, with full size plans, maps and accurate 40 cent. Write or call at Boston office for full particulars regarding the land, free transportation, terms of the property and surroundings.

Securities Real Estate Trust
101 Tremont St., Room 915

$10. SECURES A RIVER FRONTAGE. $10. SECURES LOT IN PINE GROVE

HENRY W. SAVAGE

7 Pemberton Sq. Tel. {2050 Haymarket 12808 Beacon} Established 1840

City, Suburban and Farm Property for Sale.

WEST CANTON ST.

A BARGAIN NEAR THURSTON ST.—A very desirable home of 12 rooms, all modern conveniences, in perfect condition; lot 50x150. Price $5,000. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

DORCHESTER

MORTGAGES sum or any amount of real estate; private lots or large tracts; 5 to 6 per cent. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Square.

RENT $625, PRICE $6,500.

A NEW 7-room house on Dorchester Ave., near Fields Corner; all modern conveniences; in perfect condition; lot 50x150. Price $6,500. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

DORCHESTER—8 rooms and 2 rooms and bath; all modern conveniences; lot 50x150. Price $5,000. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

MOULTON

OWNER GOING WEST will sell for the low price of $2,800 a very fine cottage, 6 rooms, all conveniences; lot 50x100. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

HIGHLAND AV.

FINE 8-ROOM HOUSE, all modern conveniences; lot 50x200. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

WINTHROP HIGHLANDS

FINE 8-ROOM HOUSE, 7 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences; lot 50x150. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

LEXINGTON.

COTTAGE OF 7 ROOMS, with modern improvements, in perfect condition; lot 50x150. Price $3,500. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

EVERETT

3 FAMILY HOUSES AND STORE, Bell St., Everett; 2 tenements of 5 rooms and 1 of 6 rooms and bath; lot 40x100. Price $4,500. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

EVERETT

ON THE HILL—A fine 8-room house, just finishing in hardwood floors, all improvements, lot 50x150. Price $5,000. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Square.

NEEDHAM

BARGAIN in a 7-room house and bath; all conveniences; lot 50x150. Price $3,500. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

$1,500—$200 DOWN

16 ACRES of land, with barn, only 10 miles from Boston; a rare bargain. Price $1,500. Terms $200 down, balance $10 monthly. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

MILFORD, MASS.

20 acres $75, fruit farm, barn, 10 rooms; 30 fruit trees; part cash, balance easy terms. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

WEYMOUTH

WEYMOUTH—$4700. New large stable and 8-room house, all modern conveniences; lot 50x150. Price $4,700. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Sq.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON 1ST AND 2D MORTGAGES on real estate in Boston and vicinity; also estates, estates, etc.; private lots or large tracts; 5 to 6 per cent. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton Square.

Sale of combination Summer and Winter property at Winthrop, consisting of seven new single houses, to-day, Sunday, June 6th, 1909, by

GRAHAM & BROOKES

317 KIMBALL BLDG. 18 TREMONT ST.
TEL. MAIN 6656

These houses have electric lights, hot water heat, beam ceilings, and fine view of harbor. Automobile will meet all trains after 11 A. M. at Winthrop Center station. If stormy, write, call or phone for appointment. GRAHAM & BROOKES.

BRECKS' REAL ESTATE AGENCY

$5 A SQ. FOOT [illegible]

BUNGALOW and CAMP LOTS

$10 to $35

$2.00 Down and $1.00 a Week

Why not own some land and build bungalow for home or camp.

Locate for the summer in beautiful Pinedale Park, Billerica, a few minutes from Pinehurst Picnic Park and Shawsheen River.

Lots selling to good people, assuring you of fine neighbors.

Lots covered with fine shade trees — wood alone worth price asked for lots.

Boston-Lowell-Billerica electries by way of Woburn, leaving Sullivan Sq. on the hour and half-hour, pass this land. Fare 15 cts., steam or trolley, from any part of Boston.

AGENTS ON LAND DAILY AND SUNDAY.

BE SURE AND SEE IT SUNDAY, JUNE 6

Car fare paid on ground.
Office open evenings until 8 P. M. Telephone, Main 2803-2

PINEDALE PARK LAND CO. 1030 Old So. Building, Boston

ISN'T THIS JUST THE HOME YOU WANT ?

NEWTON, MASS.
39 JEFFERSON STREET.

A FINE COLONIAL HOME—MODERNIZED Needham Heights

12 rooms, hardwood floors, electric lights, open plumbing, telephone, every modern convenience, five and two-thirds acres of land, splendid garden, all sowed, two-thirds acre of potatoes, fine shade trees, fruit of every kind including forty apple trees, peaches, two asstrees, fruit of every kind, including water and box stalls; schools, churches and stores; within five minutes' walk; over 40 trains daily to city. This will be sacrificed for $6,500 immediately, as owner is forced to leave the city.

See CHAPIN'S FARM AGENCY
430 Old South Building

G. G. OAKMAN & CO.,
18 Tremont Street, Room 503.

NEW 2-FAMILY HOUSES, 7 rooms in a side, first floor, all conveniences, lot 40x100; price $4,500; terms $500 cash, balance as rent. OAKMAN & CO.

FOR INVESTMENT—2-family house in good repair, first floor, 6 rooms and bath; rent $300; cash $900, balance on mortgage. OAKMAN & CO.

7 ROOM SINGLE HOUSE, large lot of land, fine location, one of the best houses in Somerville; $4,000; will sell on easy terms or exchange equity for a small house. OAKMAN & CO.

COTTAGE 7-8 of 6 rooms, A. West Roxbury; will take 2 or 3 family house in part payment; price $3,500. OAKMAN & CO.

MELROSE.

HOUSE, 9 rooms, all conveniences, high and sunny; handy to everything; lot 50x150; price $4,000; terms $500 cash, balance $30 monthly. J. S. MANNELL, 219 Lake St.

HERE IS ANOTHER—Take this out; 8-room house, all conveniences; lot 50x150; fine house and yards in front and rear; price $4,000; terms to suit. J. S. MANNELL, 219 Lake St.

FOR SALE—Lot of land, 50x150, corner location, on Highland ave., Melrose; price $1,000; terms to suit. J. S. MANNELL, 219 Lake St.

SOMERVILLE PROPERTY.

TWO-FAMILY HOUSE, 13 rooms, all modern improvements, lot 40x100; price $4,500; terms $500 cash, balance as rent. OAKMAN & CO.

TWO-FAMILY HOUSE, 13 rooms, all modern improvements, lot 40x100; price $4,500; terms $500 cash, balance as rent. OAKMAN & CO.

SOMERVILLE.

2-FAMILY HOUSE, 12 rooms, all improvements, lot 40x100; price $4,000; terms $500 cash, balance as rent. OAKMAN & CO.

NEW 2-FAMILY HOUSE, 14 rooms, all modern improvements, first water heat, hardwood floors, lot 40x100; price $5,000; $500 down. Inquire of OAKMAN & CO., 18 Tremont st., Somerville.

NEW SINGLE HOUSE, 7 rooms, open stumpage, hardwood floors, tiled bath, set bowls and kitchen, tub set into range, set in mantels and stationary wash tubs. BLANCHARD, 215A Bleachery, Somerville.

ASK MR. FOWLER

4%

ROSLINDALE—New 2-family house on main st.; 5 rooms, first floor; 6 rooms, second floor; only $1,000 cash; saves 4% per cent net on the amount. If you can't buy, don't bother us. Call on the owner, ROBERT T. FOWLER, 516 Loomis st., Roslindale.

FOR SALE
Or Would Consider Exchange.

A FOUR-APARTMENT BRICK BLOCK in Revere; rented for $600 per year; a good investment; will sell for cash or exchange for improved property. FRANK E. PETERSON, 900 Main st., Malden.

Melrose Is Alive and to Front.

NOW is the time to secure a large house in one of the most desirable sections of Melrose. I have several of them for sale. Call and see me. I will be pleased to show you around. Price and terms right. C. H. VAUGHN, 422 Main st., Melrose.

TO SETTLE AN ESTATE.

HOUSES of 11 rooms and bath, hot water heat, electric light, set bowls, tiled baths, stable and carriage house; 20 minutes from Boston; electric cars pass the door. Apply on premises, 30 Bellevue st., Melrose Highlands. E. A. NEWTON, Attorney, Melrose.

GREAT SNAP.

2-FAMILY house, $28 down and interest. House $50, 42 Tremont st.

FOR SALE—9-room house and 20 acres land, with fruit trees, $2,500. MARTIN REALTY CO., 1074 Washington st., Roxbury.

SOMERVILLE, CAMBRIDGE AND ARLINGTON

FOR SALE [illegible]

ANOTHER 2-FAMILY HOUSE, [illegible]

FOR SALE—[illegible]

I HAVE a large [illegible]

[illegible] STATE in Malden St. 7 rooms and bath, assessed $5,500; price $5,000; $500 cash, balance [illegible]

HOLBROOK, Wyman st., Stoughton, Tel. 152-3.

Elegant Residence to Exchange.

FOR EXCHANGE for apartment property in Back Bay section, Huntington av preferred. The most beautiful private residence in Dorchester, 17 rooms, elegantly finished, newest improvements, 20,000 feet land, located on Dorchester av, most desirable residential street. HENDERSON & ROSS, 18 Tremont st., room 311.

49 Winthrop St.,

OFF WARREN ST., ROXBURY.

FOR SALE—A gentleman's estate, consisting of [illegible]

TO CLOSE AN ESTATE.

2-FAMILY HOUSES in Everett, first class [illegible]; 6 rooms, 3 1-2 set clos, all modern improvements; lot 50x100; price $4,000; terms $500 cash, balance as rent; must be sold at once; investigate this quick. Apply to FRANK E. CARPENTER, 506 Tremont Bldg. Tel. 2787 Main.

D. J. MEE,
$28 Old South Building, Boston.

FOR SALE—Cottage of 6 rooms, bath, set bowls, [illegible]; $3,000.

DORCHESTER—New 6-room house in best location, [illegible]

$1000 DOWN—E. F. TERRY,
2-FAMILY HOUSE, 6 rooms, improvements, [illegible]

5 ACRE FARM, $ [illegible] beautifully located on main road to [illegible]; house contains 8 rooms and bath; [illegible]

E. F. HOLBROOK, [illegible]

2½-ACRE COUNTRY [illegible]

[illegible] excellent service to Boston; town water and sewer [illegible]; a rare chance for a home for a poor man. Call or write for [illegible] to go to-day. H. E. HOLBROOK, Stoughton Centre.

On Wellington Hill, Dorchester.

FOR SALE—Furnished or unfurnished new 7-room colonial house, [illegible] price $4,500 A SACRIFICE—Eight [illegible] sale. [illegible]

[illegible] STORE AND DWELLING [illegible]

[illegible] ADJOINING [illegible]

[illegible] STABLE, [illegible]

CHEAP LAND NEAR EVERYBODY. EASY TERMS. MONTHLY OR SEMI-ANNUAL. F. J. STARR, 1030 Old South Bldg.

EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO.

293 WASHINGTON ST.

FARLOW HILL, NEWTON.

A PERFECT GEM, BUILT 2 YEARS AND NEVER OCCUPIED. ENGLISH AND HOLLAND ROOM 20x18 ft., tiled bath, hardwood floors throughout, hot water heat, 2 bathrooms, artistic electric [illegible] system, garage, 25,000 ft. land [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

GROTON STREET, $2,500.

PRICE REDUCED—6 rooms and bath, lot and solid water, good repair. LOWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

LINCOLN.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Modern cottage, 12 rooms, 3 baths, hardwood floors throughout, [illegible] 2 acres land, everything in very best of order. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

HAMPTON, N. H.

$400 FOR OLD COLONIAL HOUSE 6 large rooms, with 2 fireplaces, corners in chamber floors, wide pine boards, one cent stamp will bring you full particulars. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO.

PRETTY LITTLE FARM.

$1,800. $600 CASH. Nine acres, pretty house, 6 rooms, 3 acres, electric cars pass. J. H. [illegible] Richmond, or EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 2 Washington st.

SOMERVILLE.

TWO-FAMILY [illegible] 6 rooms and bath in each [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

NEW 3-apartment houses, good [illegible] up-to-date in everything; steam [illegible] 5 rooms in each; price $5,000; [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 1704 Hillland av., Somerville.

SINGLE HOUSE—8 rooms, all [illegible] reception hall, open plumbing, set bowls, [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 1704 Hillland av., Somerville.

NEW 2-family [illegible] all [illegible] hard [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 1704 Hillland av., Somerville.

NEW 2-family [illegible] all [illegible] hard [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 1704 Hillland av., Somerville.

J. W. WATTS,
Real Estate, 15 School St.

$500—NEAR BOOTHBAY, 6 acres, situated on main [illegible] fine shore, water supply, etc.; 8 rooms and [illegible] in fine condition; [illegible] 4 rooms and [illegible] 2 acres of land; a fine midsummer home; good boating, bathing and fishing; [illegible] plenty [illegible] WATTS, 15 School st.

AUBURNDALE.

HOUSE of 8 rooms, hardwood finished throughout, [illegible] and cellar; h. w. heat, gas, bath, set bowls; [illegible] cellar, large piazza, [illegible] of maids; lot [illegible] painted and in fine condition throughout; [illegible] this week. [illegible] and electric cars; [illegible] 427 Exchange bldg., 53 State st.

NEAR CAMBRIDGE

IN THE PLACE to buy a house; the Cambridge subway is [illegible] and [illegible] Cambridge; [illegible] 6 rooms and bath; [illegible] lot; [illegible] guaranteed; steam heat and gas; [illegible] 427 Exchange bldg., 53 State st.

AUBURNDALE.

HOUSE of 9 rooms, hardwood finished throughout, [illegible] and cellar; h. w. heat, gas, bath, set bowls; [illegible] cellar, large piazza, [illegible] of maids; lot [illegible] painted and in fine condition throughout; [illegible] this week. [illegible] and electric cars; [illegible] 427 Exchange bldg., 53 State st.

BARGAIN—ONLY $150.

$150 DOWN BUYS THIS lovely house, 10 rooms and bath, furnace. All [illegible] suitable for 2 families. [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

SAVINGS BANK PROPERTY.

WE MAKE a specialty of Bank property; if you want to buy, a house, and do not know how, [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

BUNGALOW, $500.

BEVERLY BEACH—Only 3 minutes from Bath House; most [illegible] cottage; price $500; [illegible] EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

MELROSE—$5 DOWN.

$400 A SQ. FOOT [illegible] $5 down, $5 [illegible] FRANK E. SPEAR, 60

TENEMENTS to let in Haven Block, [illegible]

C. A. McIntosh Co.

73 Tremont St., Rm. 648, Boston, Mass.

BOSTON.

2 BARGAINS in Rutland square: 1 17 room and one 7 room, all rented; [illegible] rent bring big rental, prices [illegible] $4,000.

IN THE HEART of the city; 6-roomed house, [illegible] for investment, price [illegible] down [illegible]

SEVERAL OTHER GOOD INVESTMENTS FOR CAPITALISTS. [illegible] CALL AND INVESTIGATE. McINTOSH CO.

BROOKLINE.

BEAUTIFUL HOME, 10 rooms, rear Cool Spring, all hardwood floors, [illegible] 2 baths, [illegible] 3 fireplaces, [illegible] Tremont st.

ANOTHER BROOKLINE property, for [illegible] all modern improvements; [illegible] hot water heat; will be sold for $7,000; [illegible] a home in the beautiful Aberdeen [illegible]

SEVERAL OTHER EXCELLENT BARGAINS IN BROOKLINE; CALL AND SEE OUR LIST. McINTOSH CO.

SEVERAL GOOD PROPERTIES IN SOMERVILLE

TO BE sold at auction; the lot on a 2 family house, [illegible] Somerville; [illegible] 2 family house in Somerville; [illegible] 427 Exchange bldg., 53 State st.

ROXBURY.

ROOMS of 9 rooms, convenient to steam and electric, hardwood floors, [illegible] improvements; [illegible] awnings and screens for whole house; [illegible] McINTOSH CO.

DORCHESTER.

2 AND 3-FAMILY houses all new, let to good tenants; [illegible] terms. [illegible] McINTOSH CO.

HOUSES AND HOUSE LOTS IN ARLINGTON, CAMBRIDGE, LEXINGTON, WINCHESTER AND WELLESLEY HILLS.

LIBERAL TERMS FOR THE PURCHASE OF SUBURBAN PROPERTY. FREE AUTOMOBILE SERVICE GIVEN TO EACH CUSTOMER.

McINTOSH CO.

VERMONT FARMS.

AGENCY for the King & Noison Co.'s farms of every description; [illegible] at office [illegible] McINTOSH CO.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FIRST CLASS MORTGAGES.

C. A. McIntosh Co.,

Rm. 648 Tremont Bldg., Boston, Mass.

CARL F. MONK

Will Buy or Exchange Property Anywhere in City or Suburbs

50 STATE ST.

NOTICE

MR. GEORGE W. J. SMITH wishes to say [illegible] to his former patrons and the [illegible] he is now dealing strictly [illegible] and [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

REAL ESTATE

REVERE BEACH, OAK ISLAND

HOUSE LOTS, $10 DOWN

$5 A MONTH

NO TAXES UNTIL 1912

One minute to finest bathing beach in United States. In centre of the most popular Summer resort in New England. Only shore grove within 20 miles of Boston. 30 min. from Boston on steam or electric. 15 min. to train service all year round. Depot on ground. Lots are in famous Oak Island Grove.

Several pieces of land bought here a few years ago for $500 each are worth $2,000 each now. Lend luck and see how Revere street has grown and increased in value in the last two years. Property bought then for $500 now $1,500 now.

Own a piece of this good old mother earth. The more you handle and don't put it off until to-morrow. DO IT NOW. This and will double in value in 2 years.

LOTS FROM $140 TO $550 **ONLY 50 LOTS LEFT**

Cut out this ad., it admits you and your family free to the Beautiful Oak Island Grove Sunday or Monday. Bring down the children as I expect to have 50 free excursions to-day. Revere Beach & Lynn R. R., Revere Wharf, get off at Revere Beach station.

J. E. V. HAYDEN Tel. Hyde Park 101 — **114 State St.** Salesmen at Grove — **J. F. BRIGGS** Phone Main 685

RUSH & CO.

1752 DORCHESTER AVE.

BRAND NEW, 8 sunshine houses, 10 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, set in fine shade trees, $6,000; $600 cash, balance $50 per month. RUSH & CO.

2 APARTMENT HOUSE in the high of ground, 7 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, set in fine shade trees, large garages, location as good as the best, $6,000; $600 cash, balance $50 per month. RUSH & CO.

HERE'S A BARGAIN. 10-room house, all modern conveniences, set in fine shade trees, large garages, location as good as the best, $6,000; $600 cash, balance $50 per month. RUSH & CO.

QUICK SELLER, 8 room single house, has bay windows, hot and cold water, set tube, coal and gas in cellar, all in good repair, 5 min. to electric car, $2,800. RUSH & CO.

SPECIAL, 8 room single house, has bay windows, hot and cold water, set tube, coal and gas in cellar, all in good repair, 5 min. to electric car, $2,800. RUSH & CO. 1752 Dorchester ave.

OWNER will sell one house, 8 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, set in fine shade trees, large garages, location as good as the best, $6,000; $600 cash, balance $50 per month. RUSH & CO. 1752 Dorchester ave.

MELROSE.

ATTRACTIVE, cozy house of 6 rooms; bath; furnace; open, central; in most convenient location; $3,000; $300 cash, balance $25 monthly. SWETT & LOVEJOY, 521 Main st. Melrose.

$2,200—$100 CASH—and $10 per month; principal and interest; 6 rooms and bath; all modern conveniences; a bargain. SWETT & LOVEJOY, 521 Main st. Melrose.

$4,000 HIGH and dry for cash; 10 rooms, 2 baths; in best location; all modern conveniences; furnace heat; open fireplace; shades and screens; owner going away; will trade for $ or exchange for property in Boston. SWETT & LOVEJOY, 521 Main st. Melrose.

SEAVER & FROST.

18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON.

CITIZENS ST. Brookline—To settle an estate double brick house, seven rooms; modern conveniences; lot 50x100; $6,000; easy terms. SEAVER & FROST, 18 Tremont st.

TRADE OR SELL, $1,000 DOWN

18-ROOM house, 2 tenements, 2 baths, set tubs, hot water heaters, assessed $7,000; mortgage $3,000; income $1,000; will trade for property above equity, will trade for $ or apartments in Boston; price $4,000. Apply to owner, 20 Dartmouth st., Kimball, 850 Washington st. Boston.

$6,000, $1,000 CASH—Nine new 10-room houses, 2 tenements, 2 baths, every improvement; must be sold. H. M. WOODWARD, 1 Beacon st.

House, Stable, Small Farm

VARIETY fruit, berries, easy living for family. Be here to-day. Take Lexington car, 5 min. walk. Elegant home to be sacrificed to save building. Owner, 1 Beacon st., Room 1, Boston.

368 TREMONT ST.

TO LET

STORE, $50 a month. Also 7 rooms, all improvements, $30 a month. Also 6 rooms, all improvements, $25 a month. Also 5 rooms, all improvements, $20 a month. Also 4 rooms, all improvements, $15 a month. Also 3 rooms, all improvements, $12 a month. Also 2 rooms, all improvements, $10 a month. Also 1 room, all improvements, $8 a month. Apply to JAMES H. WHITTEMORE, 368 Tremont st., Room 1, Boston.

CAMBRIDGE.

FOR SALE—In brick block, near Central sq., 10 rooms and bath; all modern conveniences. Apply to owner, C. W. WILLARD, 671 Tremont st., Boston.

EGLESTON SQUARE

A LONG LIST of 6-room houses at great prices; easy terms; five cars to Bowdoin sq. Call 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. H. W. BARROWS, 3 Beacon st.

MONEY MARKING PROSPECTION; O. A. H. said, 16 bulls run 100 a farm; 4 cows, Mon man take, May 1 at 1 mile from Boston; 2 miles from farms 175-7-8 a year New London, Ct., 100 a year Boston, W. C. Hall, 30 Maiden from North station.

WANTED—Farm from 100 to 200 acres, within 12 miles of Boston, with large house and good public road; must be cheap for cash. Address, with full particulars, also orchard and wood lands, price and location, P. O. Box 1910, Boston.

FOR SALE—One of the best 10-room houses in Dorchester; street lined with fine trees; improvements; price low; terms easy. Address owner, 1 Beacon st., Room 1, Boston.

RIVERVILE E—Corner 9-room house and stable; lot 80x100; fine location; price $4,000; easy terms. Apply to owner, 1 Beacon st., Room 1, Boston.

BEACHMONT, favorable house lot, near corner, 50x100; sewer in; $300; terms easy. 5 minutes from depot. Our representative, G. M. HATCH, 403 Tremont st., Boston.

LAND FOR SALE, 6 cars at Revere, near Revere Beach; 4 cars at Revere, choice; prices averaged for $1,500; price $1,450 cash. E. HUSBAND, 18 Bird st., Boston.

EMPTY lot on north or a short car to put up for the summer or winter; 5 minutes from cars and train and 2 ... Beacon st.

2 FINE LAND ... Fremont st., Somerville, 5 minutes from ... Boston; ... Apply to owner, 1 Beacon st., Room 1, Boston.

FOR SALE—Two ... Dorchester at a very low price if taken at once. Apply to owner, 1 Beacon st., Room 1, Boston.

$50 ... Dorchester; ... house, ... Apply to owner, 1 Beacon st., Room 1, Boston.

FOR SALE, 8 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, set in fine shade trees, large garages, location as good as the best, $6,000; $600 cash, balance $50 per month. RUSH & CO., 1752 Dorchester ave.

FOR SALE, 8 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, set in fine shade trees, large garages, location as good as the best, $6,000; $600 cash, balance $50 per month. RUSH & CO., 1752 Dorchester ave.

Real Estate Wanted.

DORCHESTER, Wanted 2 family ... on good street, $6000. Inman Builder, 8 ... Beacon, Ameden.

WANTED, in Roxbury, a house and stable, in good condition, moderate price. H 996, Boston American.

Sewing Machines.

ALL MAKES sold ... repaired, cut prices, needles and parts furnished. SEARS & CO., 12 Eliot st.

$60 SINGER, good as new. For sale at 26 Warren st., Roxbury, next to Hunt's lunch room.

Farms for Sale.

On the Maine Coast.

MONEY-MAKING ... 100 acres of 100 acres ... 2 ... 1 ... 2 ... 3 ... 4 ... 5 ... 6 ... 7 ... 8 ... 9 ... 10 ... 11 ... 12 ... 13 ... 14 ... 15 ... 16 ... 17 ... 18 ... 19 ... 20 ... 21 ... 22 ... 23 ... 24 ... 25 ... 26 ... 27 ... 28 ... 29 ... 30 ... 31 ... 32 ... 33 ... 34 ... 35 ... 36 ... 37 ... 38 ... 39 ... 40 ... 41 ... 42 ... 43 ... 44 ... 45 ... 46 ... 47 ... 48 ... 49 ... 50 ... 51 ... 52 ... 53 ... 54 ... 55 ... 56 ... 57 ... 58 ... 59 ... 60 ... 61 ... 62 ... 63 ... 64 ... 65 ... 66 ... 67 ... 68 ... 69 ... 70 ... 71 ... 72 ... 73 ... 74 ... 75 ... 76 ... 77 ... 78 ... 79 ... 80 ... 81 ... 82 ... 83 ... 84 ... 85 ... 86 ... 87 ... 88 ... 89 ... 90 ... 91 ... 92 ... 93 ... 94 ... 95 ... 96 ... 97 ... 98 ... 99 ... 100 ... 101 ... 102 ... 103 ... 104 ... 105 ... 106 ... 107 ... 108 ... 109 ... 110 ... 111 ... 112 ... 113 ... 114 ... 115 ... 116 ... 117 ... 118 ... 119 ... 120 ... 121 ... 122 ... 123 ... 124 ... 125 ... 126 ... 127 ... 128 ... 129 ... 130 ... 131 ... 132 ... 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80 ACRES rich soil, good buildings, 500 fruit trees, $3,000; $1,000 cash, balance ... 100 ACRES ... $3,500; $1,000 ... 150 ACRES ... $4,000; $1,000 ... 200 ACRES ... $5,000; $1,000 ... 250 ACRES ... $6,000; $1,000 ... 300 ACRES ... $7,000; $1,000 ... 350 ACRES ... $8,000; $1,000 ... 400 ACRES ... $9,000; $1,000 ...

Male Help Wanted.

WANTED—Precision valve assembler. Apply 9 a. m. WALWORTH CO., CHAPMAN VALVE MFG. CO., So. Boston.

WANTED — Experienced man on making bending dies. Apply 8 a. m. to WALWORTH MFG. CO., Foot of Dorchester st., So. Boston.

WANTED—Tool maker, also machinist. WALWORTH MFG. CO., CHAPMAN VALVE and H Sts., So. Boston.

WANTED—A commercial man on 25 per cent, specialty trade and must be steady worker. Write, stating experience in detail, giving references to F. Merrimack st., Haverhill.

MEN WANTED

TO COLLECT and repair trunks, bags, etc. [illegible]

A BOSTON [illegible]

A gentleman of leisure who can devote part of his time evenings and Sundays to [illegible]

BE YOUR OWN BOSS—Make $4 steady on commission; can use one or two men to take spare time; write at once for free booklet and [illegible]

TAILORING—Learn in 2[illegible] Send 3 2-[illegible] Boston Tailoring School.

DO YOU—Want an income every day per Year to [illegible] nothing or canvassing? Address, [illegible] Box [illegible] all, CLARENCE ALLEN CO., 16 [illegible] Lane, Bldg., Boston.

HERE'S A [illegible]

HERE IS A CHANCE [illegible]

WANTED—Railway mail clerks; $800 to $1,000; examinations [illegible] Franklin Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—[illegible] to [illegible] Apply [illegible] Dorchester st., South Boston.

WANTED—Two

Sign Posts to Success

Dishonesty Doubles the Journey to Success

HERBERT KAUFMAN

Dishonesty *doubles* the journey to *success;* a crooked path must *always* be longer than a *straight* one. If you have the least *doubt* upon this point, take out your pencil and make the *test;* you don't need an *engineer's* degree for the *proof*—just a degree of *common sense.* A man is never so strong as when he stands *upright*—the further he *stoops* the *easier* he can be *knocked over.*

The *end* of a reputation depends *very largely* upon its *beginning.* An unsafe *foundation* continually *threatens* everything that rests *upon* it. A little *more* time spent in *beginning* life right will save *years* of *after-effort* in *setting right* a *false* start. Reputations must be built of *sound* timber or they can't *last.* If there's a *flaw* in a man's record, it's bound to *show,* and the more *important* he becomes the more *certain* the disclosure. A *faulty* beam is *never* in such *danger* as when it is called upon to sustain a *great weight.* Sooner or later success is *sure* to *mark* the *man* who *marks* his *cards.*

Swimming *with* the tide requires *less skill* and *endurance* than swimming *against* it; the man who isn't *straight* puts a terrific *handicap* upon himself. He must play tug-of-war *single-handed* against *all society.* The *strength* and *resource* that can successfully *hold out* against the *organized opposition* of *public sentiment* could accomplish *tenfold* as much with the *co-operation* and *good will* of everybody arrayed in his *favor.*

Every now and then we hear Weakkneed *Shallowbrain* sophistically remark: "Don't tell *me* that honesty *pays;* look at So-and-So; see what he has accomplished; and *everybody* knows how *he* made his money."

But Shallowbrain doesn't pause to *realize* that if "So-and-So" had not *paid* the *penalty* and did not wear the livid *brand of disrepute* he would not be able to *quote* his record.

Prison bars are by *no means* the *ultimate* punishment; iron gratings are *easier* for *some* men to endure than the grating *contempt* of their *associates.*

Wealth *shrinks* in value when its possessor is *despised* and *distrusted;* its *purchasing* power *shrivels.*

Every *dishonest* dollar leaves a *trail* as plain as that of an *anise bag* which *eventually* leads up to the man who *carries* it.

Fate is a creature of *whims.* In her sardonic humor she frequently *postpones* her *settlement day* to increase its *hardship;* she *often* lulls the cheat into a sense of *security,* and after permitting him to understand and aspire for the *finer* things of life, she *drags* him *down* to his *earlier* level and *collects* her debt with a frightfully *compounded interest.*

An obscure man attracts *less attention* than a *well-known* figure—the bigger the *crowd* around the *pillory,* the more shameful the emotions of him who stands *in* it.

There's only *one* way that's *right,* and all the *other* ways are *wrong.* The young man setting out to make his way in the world can find no *inspiration* in its *thieves*—none of them kept their *stealings;* no *example* in its *cheats*—none of them *held on* to their *loot;* no wholesome *lesson* in its *gamblers*—games of *chance* have *pauperized* more men than they have *enriched.*

Success does not *cut* her *rates*—her terms are *net*—she does business on the *one-price system.*

All the *noteworthy* achievements in *commerce* and in *art* were *soundly conceived* and accomplished through *hard work* and *honorable effort.*

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LOST AND FOUND

$50.00 REWARD

Will be given for the return of a diamond earring lost Mon. KEENAN & CO. of America st., Boston, Mass.

LOST Friday afternoon, on or near Kenmore Square, a diamond scarf pin, with small pearl on top. Reward if returned to 12 Pembroke st., Boston.

LOST Brown leather pocketbook containing money, between Dorchester avenue and Dot ave. Finder please return to 1107 Dorchester ave.

LOST—Saturday, gold pin, in white face and bezel; also pearl bar. Finder please return to 1 Hall st., Dorchester. Reward.

LOST, 1 pair tan shoes between E. Boston and B. B. Whelan's home or store. Finder please return to owner, H. GANN, 65 Marion st.

LOST, Boy's coat and cap on Tuesday night. Reward for MRS. NORTHEN, 24 Washington st., Everett. Mass.

LOST—A small silver purse on Mass. av. E. Reward if returned to 1 Hall st., Dorchester.

LOST—Saturday, gold watch, between Boston and Roxbury. Reward. Return to 1 Hall st., Dorchester.

LOST—A small silver purse on Mass. av. E. Reward if returned

Pianos and Musical Instruments.

BIG PIANO SALE
Roxbury Storage Salesrooms
2111 WASHINGTON ST., ROXBURY
Open Mon., Thurs. and Sat. Nights Till 9 O'Clock
We guarantee ... Weber ... Steinhart ... Schmer ... Merrill ... Steinway ... Wm. Rogers ... Haines Bros. ... Fischer ... Huntington ... Lord & Pond ... Kranich & Bach ... Kranich & Bach Upright ... Martin Bros. Upright ... Mason & Hamlin Upright ... Everett Upright ... Emerson Upright ...
$5 Down ... $1 A Week

PIANO BARGAINS
We are offering remarkable values in ... instruments ... able pianos ... stages and boarding ... ses
Among many we can quote
UPRIGHTS
Sheldon $125
New England $150
Pease $160
Woodward & Brown $165
GRANDS
Chickering $250
Chickering $350
Ivers & Pond $400
Easy Monthly Payments
Free Delivery
Call, or Mail this Coupon to
IVERS & POND PIANO CO.
114 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
Please ... me ... pianos ... terms ... Monthly Payment Plan.
Address
Name

BARNARD'S ONE DOLLAR PIANO PLAN
$1 DOWN $1 A WEEK
WE WILL SELL ANY MAKE PIANO in Boston and Suburbs at Wholesale Prices first if you tell them where you saw our ad. Write or call today. FRANK L. BARNARD Piano Co., 627 Washington st. (or Bond st.) Boston.

SPECIAL SALE
5 STIEFF PIANOS
At a Great Reduction
USED AT KEITH'S THEATRE
A FEW OTHER BARGAINS
... Stieff ... upright, ... $150
... upright, ... $150
... organs ... $45 and upward
Write for particulars. Tel. Oxford 1111.
STIEFF, 122 BOYLSTON STREET.
E. C. CARR, N. E. Mgr.

AT THE
HENRY F. MILLER
PIANO WAREROOMS
395 BOYLSTON ST.
(Near Arlington)
Every year during the month of June we give ... of the use of ... during the summer months. ... having a piano in one of these ... many of the instruments ... Mason ... HENRY F. MILLER & SONS' PIANOS.

BLAKE'S FOR BUSTLE
564 WASHINGTON STREET.
"NO INTEREST CHARGED" ... Sale ... Saving of many dollars. ... All goods and ... satisfactory or ... Open ... Mason ... HENRY F. MILLER & SONS' PIANOS.
... PIANO ... Mahogany ... $125. Walnut Case, $110; ... Case, $100; Rosewood ... Mahogany Cabinet ... Whitney, Boston ... $95. Cole, $90; Wheelock ... $80. Chase, $75; Hallet ... $65. Story & Camp ... $60. Packard, $55; Bradbury ... $50. Hallet & Davis ... $45. Whitney, Boston ... $40. Cole, $35; Wheelock ... $30. Chase, $25; Hallet ... $20. Story & Camp ... $15. Packard, $10; Bradbury ... $5. Hallet & Davis ... $2. Whitney, Boston ... $1. Cole, $0.50; Wheelock ... $0.25. Chase, $0.10; Hallet ... $0.05. Story & Camp ... $0.01. Packard, $0.00; Bradbury ... $0.00. Hallet & Davis ... $0.00. Whitney, Boston ... $0.00. Cole, $0.00; Wheelock ... $0.00. Chase, $0.00; Hallet ... $0.00. Story & Camp ... $0.00

WHEAT PRICE MAY CONTINUE TO SOAR

What Action Millers Will Take Is the Problem Before Grain Traders.

By JOSEPH F. PRITCHARD.

CHICAGO, June 5.—There are many in the grain business who believe in the present level of wheat values, while there are others with the opinion that we are to have an early and free movement of new wheat and a natural decline.

With greatly reduced stocks in all positions the question now naturally arises: Will millers show a disposition to stock up with the first run of the new crop, or will they hold off in anticipation of lower prices later on? Conditions throughout the market are abnormal, and we are not likely to see them shaped around into normal channels this week, and probably not for the next few weeks.

Some of our most liberal and broad-minded men continue the opinion that the consumption of bread-stuffs in the country is rapidly overtaking production, and that it is only a question of time when the United States will cease to continue as an exporter

May Need Entire Crop.

James J. Hill, the railway magnate, who has watched the growth of this country for many, many years, believes that the coming generation will see the consumption of our entire wheat crop at home. This man has given the bread stuffs situation careful study, owing to the matter of increased population, and his viewpoint along this line attracted wide spread attention.

While we are to have an increase in the spring wheat acreage this year, the indications for winter wheat are poor, and will fully offset, if not over-balance, this increase in the Northwest.

In Canada the crop was seeded a fortnight later, and will require the best of weather conditions to carry the plant beyond the danger of frost, which we all know, comes early in that country.

In fact crop reports are coming in, and they have been received in profusion, and they have been of all sorts, conditions and speaking, they show some improvement in this country, following the weakening effect of the winter wheat belt and the complete ruining of the seed-bed-out city spell in sections of Kansas and other parts of the Southwest. The marketing of the Old World are attracting less attention and are less of a factor in the matter of price making than at any time in many months. We are out of the days as exports of bread stuffs, and for this reason the price changes at Liverpool and lesser markets of the Old World, have failed to prove more than a passing influence.

Corn to Come Out.

The grain men say that if the corn was on the farms present prices bring it out! There are some who volunteer the opinion that re ason is the farmer is satisfied that the crop is to be a good one he will sweep his bins clean in order to make room for the new corn, and that this will make the receipts quite large.

In fact as regards the growing plant are concerned they are mainly favorable.

A remarkably steady market in oats, with bulling sentiment predominating has actuated values to a higher level. Receipts have been moderate, in fact, during the recent rise, but offerings were readily absorbed. Crop conditions are more favorable, but reports of spotted fields and retarded growth continue to come in. Cash values future is being discounted very much.

Total parking for the week amounted to 873,000 bushels, compared with 1,000,000 a year ago, a total for the summer season of 5,870,000 bushels, against 8,740,000 in 1908. Hog values have been well maintained and have been reflected in the provision market, which has shown a steadily advancing tendency, lard in prices having recorded for some years past.

Cash demand of an excellent character continues to help the situation, which, while purely and commendably influenced by bearish pressure, is likely to reach still greater heights.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

The following is a summary of yesterday's transactions on the New York Stock Exchange.

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Close.
Atch., T. & S. F.	113½	113	113½
Atch., T. & S. F. pf.	103¾	103¾	103¾
Atlantic Coast L.	118	118	118
Balt. & Ohio	117½	117	118
Canadian Pacific	181	180	181
Canada Southern	60	60	60
Central of N. J.	210	210	210
Ches. & Ohio	69	68¾	69
Chi. & Alton	27	27	27
Chi. & Alton pf.	70	70	70
Chi. & N. W.	183¾	183¼	183¾
Chi. & N. W. pf.	210	210	210
Chi. & Southern	64	64	64
Col. & Southern 1st	61½	61½	61½
Col. & So. 2d	48	48	48
Col. & So. 3d	48	48	48
Colorado & Southern	30	30	30
Colorado & So. 1st pf.	61	61	61
Colorado & So. 2d pf.	51	51	51
Delaware & Hudson	175	175	175
Del., Lack. & W.	400	400	400
Denver & Rio Grande	29	29	29
Denver & Rio Grande pf.	70	70	70
Erie	31	31	31
Erie 1st pf.	61	61	61
Erie 2d pf.	51	51	51
Ft. Wayne & R. G.	170	170	170
Ft. Wayne & R. G. pf.	170	170	170
Great Northern pf.	129½	129½	129½
Hocking Valley	80	80	80
Hocking Valley pf.	80	80	80
Illinois Central	147½	147½	147½
Iowa Central	30	30	30
Iowa Central pf.	60	60	60
K. C., Ft. S. & M.	30	30	30
K. C., Ft. S. & M. pf.	70	70	70
Lake Erie & West.	30	30	30
Lake Erie & West. pf.	80	80	80
Lake Shore	150	150	150
Long Island	60	60	60
Louisville & Nashville	150	150	150
Manhattan L.	150	150	150
Metropolitan St.	80	80	80
Mexican Central	20	20	20
Minneapolis & St. L.	80	80	80
Minneapolis & St. L. pf.	120	120	120
M., St. P. & S. S. M.	150	150	150
M., St. P. & S. S. M. pf.	150	150	150
Missouri Pacific	50	50	50
Mobile & Ohio	30	30	30
Nashville, Chat. & St. L.	120	120	120
New York Central	130	130	130
N. Y., N. H. & H.	130	130	130
N. Y., Ont. & W.	30	30	30
N. Y., Ont. & W. pf.	70	70	70
Norfolk & Western	80	80	80
Norfolk & W. pf.	80	80	80
Northern Pacific	150	150	150
Pacific Coast Co.	30	30	30
Pacific Coast Co. 1st pf.	80	80	80
Pacific Coast Co. 2d pf.	80	80	80
Pennsylvania	130	130	130
Pittsburg & W.	30	30	30
Pittsburg & W. pf.	80	80	80
Reading	150	150	150
Reading 1st pf.	80	80	80
Reading 2d pf.	80	80	80
Rock Island Co.	30	30	30
Rock Island Co. pf.	80	80	80
St. L. & S. F. 2d pf.	80	80	80
St. L. S. W.	30	30	30
St. L. S. W. pf.	80	80	80
Seaboard Air Line	30	30	30
Seaboard Air Line pf.	80	80	80
Southern Pacific	150	150	150
Southern Railway	30	30	30
Southern Railway pf.	80	80	80
Texas & Pacific	30	30	30
Third Avenue	150	150	150
Toledo, St. L. & W.	30	30	30
Toledo, St. L. & W. pf.	80	80	80
Union Pacific	150	150	150
Union Pacific pf.	80	80	80
U. S. Realty & Improvement	30	30	30
U. S. Rubber	30	30	30
U. S. Rubber 1st pf.	80	80	80
U. S. Rubber 2d pf.	80	80	80
U. S. Steel	150	150	150
U. S. Steel pf.	80	80	80
Wabash	30	30	30
Wabash pf.	80	80	80
Western Maryland	30	30	30
Western Union	150	150	150
Wis. Cen. pf.	80	80	80

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Allis-Chalmers	25¾	25¾	25¾
Allis-Chalmers pf.	55	55	55
Amal. Copper	83½	86¾	87½
Am. Agricultural	43	43	43
Am. Beet Sugar	28	28½	28½
Am. Brd Sugar pf.	84	84	84
American Can	18¾	19¼	19¼
American Can pf.	84½	84½	84½
Am. Car & Foundry	47½	47½	47½
Am. Car & F. pf.	112	112	112
Am. Cotton Oil	50	50	50
Am. Hide & L.	10½	10½	10½
Am. Hide & L. pf.	62½	62½	62½
Am. Ice Securities	22½	22½	22½
Amer. Linseed	42	42	42
Amer. Linseed pf.	81½	81½	81½
Am. Locomotive	29¾	29¾	29¾
Am. Malting	21	20¾	20¾
Am. Malting pf.	65	65	65
Amer. Sm. & R.	97¾	97¾	97¾
Amer. Sm. & R. pf.	104	104	104
Amer. Sm. pf.	104	104	104
Amer. Steel Fdy.	48¾	48¾	48¾
Amer. Sugar Ref.	140½	140½	140½
Amer. Tel. & Tel.	138½	138½	138½
Am. Tob. pf.	107	107	107
Am. Woolen	30½	30½	30½
Am. Woolen pf.	100½	100½	100½
Anaconda Mining	43	43	43
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	70½	70½	70½
Central Leather	30½	30½	30½
Central Leather pf.	104	104	104
Chicago Pneumatic Tool	60	60	60
Colorado Fuel & Iron	43	43	43
Consolidated Gas	135	135	135
Corn Products	13½	13½	13½
Corn Products pf.	70	70	70
Distillers Sec.	30½	30½	30½
Gen. Chemical	110	110	110
Gen. Electric	150	150	150
Hocking Coal	30	30	30
Hocking Coal pf.	80	80	80
Illinois Steel	150	150	150
Int. Harvester	120	120	120
Int. Harvester pf.	120	120	120
Int. Metropolitan	30	30	30
Int. Metropolitan pf.	80	80	80
Int. Paper	30	30	30
Int. Paper pf.	80	80	80
Int. Pump	41¾	41	41
Int. Pump pf.	87¼	87¼	87¼
Kan. City Southern	30	30	30
Kan. City Southern pf.	80	80	80
Mackay Cos. pf.	84½	84½	84½
Nat. Biscuit	120	120	120
Nat. Biscuit pf.	120	120	120
National Lead	70	70	70
National Lead pf.	120	120	120
Nevada Con.	19¾	19¾	19¾
Northern Pacific	150	150	150
Pacific Mail	30	30	30
People's Gas	103	103	103
Pittsburg Coal	30	30	30
Pittsburg Coal pf.	80	80	80
Pressed Steel Car	30	30	30
Pressed Steel Car pf.	80	80	80
Pullman Palace Car	150	150	150
Ray Con.	20½	20½	20½
Republic Iron & Steel	30	30	30
Republic Iron & Steel pf.	80	80	80
Sloss Sheffield	84	84	84
Sloss Sheffield pf.	84½	84½	84½
Tenn. Copper	41¾	41¾	41¾
U. S. Bag & Paper	30	30	30
U. S. Bag & Paper pf.	80	80	80
U. S. Cast I. P. & P.	30	30	30
U. S. Cast I. P. & P. pf.	80	80	80
U. S. Leather	30	30	30
U. S. Leather pf.	80	80	80
U. S. Rubber	30	30	30
U. S. Rubber 1st pf.	80	80	80
U. S. Rubber 2d pf.	82¾	82¾	82¾
U. S. Steel	150	150	150
U. S. Steel pf.	126¾	126¾	126¾
Utah Copper	47¾	47¾	47¾
Va.-Car. Chem.	30	30	30
Va.-Car. Chem. pf.	80	80	80
Vulcan Detin.	30	30	30
Vulcan Detin. pf.	80	80	80
Western Union	30	30	30
W. U. & N. Y.	122½	122	122½

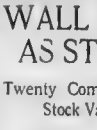
Present indications are that at the annual meeting of the amalgamated Copper Company Messrs. the vacancy caused by the death of H. M. Rogers will be filled by J. Ogden Armour, H. H. Rogers or Thomas W. Lawson, as one or more of the Anaconda Mining Company's

FINANCIAL

WALL STREET WILD AS STOCKS GO HIGHER

Twenty Companies Have Added $200,000,000 to Stock Values Since the Beginning of June.

BY THOMAS C. SHOTWELL.



NEW YORK, June 5.—Another exciting session marked trading in Wall street to-day. New high records were made with advances at one-time ranging from one to two points in such low priced issues as Ontario & Western, Republic Steel, and Erie shares. An explanation of Erie's rise was found in a rumor that E. H. Gary, chairman of the Steel corporation board, would be elected a director. Resumption of dividends at the rate of seven per cent accounted for the strength of Republic Steel issues. No reason could be found for Ontario & Western's move upward, except that it has not had its share of the general advance.

Standard railroad and industrial shares as a rule showed evidences of profit taking most of the session. Following an irregular opening, Steel common broke through 87 and the preferred through 126. Orders for the junior issue came on the floor in large volume and before the session had closed it had touched 69, or within half a point of its highest price. The senior issue followed with an advance of about a point from the low figure. At the close there was a fractional reaction from this best price. The range of price fluctuations in the Harriman issues was narrow, being less than apoint ,and then losing prices were but a fraction under those of the previous session.

Amalgamated Copper reached a new high record for this movement, and there are evidences that the copper stocks will begin to discount the improvement in the copper metal situation. Copper shares in the foreign market were buoyant to-day, Rio Tintos rising $7 a share and closing at the best figure on the curb in London. It looks as if the English copper shares will be the first to begin reflecting the improved copper business.

Locomotive American shares were strong in the early trading, but later became irregular.

The simple record of movements in Wall Street the past week makes a story of sensational importance. Advances have been surprisingly large and would, have been considered remarkable at any time. But they have been made on top of prices that the general public viewed with suspicion. To say that the market has been sensational is putting the case mildly.

Steel preferred, with its 3,600,000 shares, has advanced ten points, and the 5,000,000 shares of common moved up eight. Southern Pacific's 2,000,000 shares advanced more than $10 each, and Union Pacific $6. Other advances of importance were made, but those leaders overshadowed everything. Twenty leading railroad and industrial companies had at least $200,000,000 added to their market value since Decoration Day.

In the advance many short traders have been ruined, but most of these were in London, where privileges were sold on Southern Pacific and Steel in large volume. The rise in Americans has stirred Europe profoundly, and every day high prices have been sent to New York from the London market. Steel common made new high records for twelve consecutive sessions. Even this recital of movements were not as high as the insiders have insisted they would be this Summer.

It is useless to give reasons for this advance, because they have been so thoroughly set out in this column that the general public can have no doubt as to why stocks are rising. The only thing that can be added is that the insiders themselves were surprised at the ease with which the advance was made.

The exciting causes were the departure of E. H. Harriman for Europe, where he proposes to arrange for some very important financing, and the listing by Morgan of Steel shares on the Paris Bourse. Neither movement was unexpected, but a little inside manipulation of the market preceded the appearance of these two things home to the professional traders. The big shorts started to cover and found that stocks were not to be had.

Numerous weird rumors gained circulation during the week. One had to do with the proposed sale of the Southern Pacific road. It is now safe to deny anything in Wall Street these days, but as the Southern Pacific can save more than $10,000,000 a year by getting fuel from its own oil lands, it does not seem reasonable to expect the sale of these lands for the paltry sum of $20,000,000, the amount at which the Santa Fe has a subsidiary company for development purposes is not reasonable, because the lands are at present held in such a company for that very purpose. The only reason for selling them would be that Harriman had purchased so much stock in another railroad, control of which will go into the Union Pacific treasury, that he considered it a good move to sacrifice the oil lands to raise cash. This also would seem bad business, since Harriman can float bonds so easily.

The advance in Steel was helped by report from headquarters that the trust is booking business at a rate that will average a million tons a month for this entire calendar year and insure net earnings of $125,000,000 at the very least. Net earnings of $200,000,000 are expected for 1910.

Strength of the Trust's shares naturally helped the Independents, and all of those traded in by the public showed advances, notably Republic Iron and Steel preferred, which went across par.

Official confirmation of the reported community of interest being established between Harriman and Hill was further appreciated by the Street, and an additional agreement was disclosed between St. Paul and Southern Pacific for friendly rivalry in the Northwest.

New York Central came to the front late in the week with an announcement that its May earnings were almost record-breakers.' It handled about $60,000 more loaded cars in May than it did in the same month last year. Although Harriman has been in control of the company only a few months, it is beginning to show the effect of economies introduced by him, and he has not really begun to impress himself on the system yet.

Harriman's hand was seen in the Gould system again when announcement was made by Missouri Pacific that all underlying companies would be merged into the parent company, with the exception of the Iron Mountain. The preliminary to some very important financing which will include a stock issue as well as about $150,000,000 of refunding and improvement bonds.

Atchison was a leader late in the week because of the surprising success of its $27,000,000 bond issue. The money will be expended in improvements. The Mexican Central bonds also went with a whirl in New York and London.

The copper metal was established on a higher price basis. Strength of the metal is causing first-class absorption of copper stocks, especially those that can produce at low cost.

The week ended with bullish enthusiasm unabated and with every prospect of one buying movement being carried over into the coming week. Present operators, of course, realize that under existing trade conditions much greater flexibility in the price movement will follow. Reactions and recoveries are to be expected, and will doubtless be more violent with the progress even of an upward movement.

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CLEVER GAME WINS VICTORY FOR BULLS

BY BOIERSIANER.

CHICAGO, June 5.—All gradual reasons gets, all warnings, have been carefully exposed to the stock market. Theory and fact clashed and the former was annihilated. Everything that has happened has demonstrated the futility of talk when pitted against action. The deer has overwhelmingly prevailed against tea talkers.

The campaigners have revealed uncommon wisdom in confining themselves to doing things. To the public nothing is at once so impressive and and engaging as the deed—as the sulting of the act to the prediction or promise. More than that, those in charge of the campaign have shown almost uncanny cleverness. They have known just what will stir the crowd and they set the stage accordingly.

The spectacle has been one of high skill, of gaming control. The stage managers have never be may be, is a past master. Instead of moving the whole market or a score of stocks at one time he at first made a glittering display of Steel. Then he added Southern Pacific and Union; then Atchison and Great Northern. The proceeding was sensationally spectacular. It compelled extraordinary newspaper attention. It challenged caustic journalistic comment; it provoked endless discussion in all financial centers; it aroused criticism; it made active opposition.

But all the while—whilst the world was talking—there was the most interesting sort of action on the boards, action that completely refuted what was printed in the journals, what was said in the street; what the nabobs were pronouncing.

The singular upward process, so severely criticised, proved undeniably attractive. By the end of the week, compared with the early part, tremendous house business had doubled. Brokers' offices were crowded with people who had not been there for two years.

Then, to old stagers, such rushes have always meant the end—the sad termination usually of a bull movement. So have the professional, short of stocks, and the outsider, ever to be lured, coming in the flying favorites, the advertised observed and the conservative in the left know what to expect.

But this time, the stock exchange situation is peculiar, the financial position unique, the commercial condition uncommon, and the speculative temper extraordinary. The public is not replete with stocks, as it is the conspiracy was calculated to completion, and until the positions are reversed the rewarding gains, profits, and all just week is not likely to occur, although it would seem like a breath-taking reaction is overdue.

Cotton is still in funds. Commerce is taking unusually long strides. Speculation, up to a few days ago, was to the public's ear, not to the layman.

And though it is undeniable that speculative bull situation has by no means run its course,

LONDON'S ARISTOCRATIC NOSE IS TURNED UP AT PARIS' STRIKING PANTALOON GOWN

TURKISH FASHION FAILS TO PLEASE

Garment Worn by Parisenne Vividly Proclaims Its Character at Glance.

LONDON, June 5.—Though there has been much recent regarding the [illegible] gown as worn by women [illegible] a picture in Paris [illegible] New York and [illegible] has been the general sport of the high [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Editorial and Literary Section

The Barrier in the Path of Progress

SUPPOSING a grasshopper were given the power of speech, and you inquired of him why he foolishly allowed his only Summer to go by without laying aside any food for the Winter.

Undoubtedly he would tell you that his parents had never done anything like that, nor THEIR parents, nor any member of the grasshopper family back as far as tradition recorded its history. And, there being no precedent of wisdom and forethought in the grasshopper family, the member you addressed could see no sufficient reason why he should be so original as to establish one.

We see animals doing the same things in the same way year after year. Not all their instincts are wise. Their failure in life is plain. Those of them which have not become slaves to mankind, like the horse and cow and dog and cat, are becoming fewer and fewer upon the face of the earth. It will not be long before the wild animals will be extinct altogether.

The tiger preys upon the property of man and the life of man, which are man's most cherished possessions, simply because that is a tiger habit, bred in the days when man had no means of fighting back.

The rattlesnake sinks his fangs into whatever creature annoys him. Snake custom makes him indifferent whether it happens to be a human being or a harmless fawn.

Because of such inherited folly, the rattlesnake and tiger will soon perish from this planet. Both are victims of the old order of doing things—helpless victims because they have no minds with which to discover a better way.

Of course man, serene in the confidence of his superiority, can look down on the rattlesnake and the tiger and all the other custom-bound, unreasoning animals, and give thanks that he is not as they are!

It is not to be supposed that HE is a creature of precedents and set ways of doing things and slavishness to custom. Man has a mind to think with—a mind that can apply reason to his problems. HE can do things in the old way if it is the wise way; in the new way if the old way is foolish. So he fancies, at least, until he takes the trouble to consider himself with the aid of his sense of humor.

Then he discovers that, despite his splendid gift of reason, he is just about as heavily loaded with custom as are the humble animals he is so fond of despising.

Because, many generations ago, some stupid and unimaginative man devised a hot, uncomfortable, ugly head covering—the top hat—top hats have been religiously worn on state occasions ever since.

The hard, high, unhealthful collar and stiff dirt bosom are newer creations, but they promise to last as long as the top hat. It takes the human race only one generation to acquire a bad habit—ten or fifteen to get rid of it, if, indeed, the habit does not become fixed for all time.

Doing things in the old way, announcing solemnly that what was "good enough for my father is good enough for me"—taking it for granted that, because things have been done one particular way for years, that is the right way—these are the barriers that have been raised in the path of civilization since the dawn of history.

In China, a few years ago, soldiers went to battle armed with spears and axes for use in close quarters, and with terrible paper dragons, banners and pennons, the latter to frighten the enemy away or so terrify him that he would fall an easy victim to the axes and spears.

This method of fighting had always been in vogue in China. The oldest and most owlish Chinaman could not tell when any other mode of warfare had been practised. Chinese literature abounded in accounts of battles won by impressing the enemy by a superior force of banners.

Then suddenly the Chinese became involved with Japan. Japan, long wedded to the two-sword style of fighting, had learned something from European nations, and now fought with guns—the best and most modern rifles being given to her soldiers.

The Chinese dragons and banners did not impress the Japanese riflemen. When the war was over the Chinese, vastly superior in numbers and probably in individual intelligence, had discovered that the old way was NOT the good way in war.

Now the Chinese army is adopting European styles—in fighting—is taking advantage of all that Western men have learned about killing one another quickly and with as little fuss as possible. Progress in warfare, unfortunately, always appeals first to the uncivilized mind.

In a few years China will have an army as well trained as any in Europe. She will also have to be reckoned with as a world power.

It required a war, and a disastrous war, to break up banner-fighting, which was China's national bad habit.

Often it requires something quite as dreadful to disturb the state of mind which makes an individual contented with doing his work in the way it has been done always, or in the way it is being done now by the vast majority of men he sees about him.

Were most human creatures as eager to MAKE precedents as to KEEP them, we should be several million years nearer civilization than we are.

It has always been the few—one or two men in a thousand—who have had to do the real thinking for the race—to set the precedents that the others joyfully seize upon and follow till somebody comes along and sets a new precedent.

Then that is taken up with shouting and adulation, and kept faithfully till some thoughtful person discovers a better or a bigger or a bolder way of doing the same thing, and he in turn is hailed as the great originator.

This condition, of course, has its root in man's ingrained hatred of any form of original thought.

Let any one offer to do the thinking for a group of men, and he is usually accepted without question as their leader.

Talk to-day with the average man of affairs—he may be successful, keen in business, quick to grasp an idea, well informed in the history of the world and what it is doing to-day.

Yet, ten chances to one, he gets his philosophy from one man, his religion from another, his idea of literature from a third, his politics from a fourth.

To any of these subjects he might easily have given enough thought and study to have formed an opinion of his own, but it was so much easier to let somebody else do the thinking that he would not take the trouble.

As a consequence, though successful, respected and no doubt self-respecting, on most subjects which require real thought he is a parrot, mechanically reciting ideas he can only half understand and which could never have originated in his own mind.

It is this sort of man who keeps the lock on the door of progress. He is enough of a success to command respect, enough of a thinker to have some little influence in the community.

But, being too indolent to think HARD, he resists any innovation, because it is contrary to precedent and its adoption would require him to ponder once more over a problem he had already settled—by means of thoughts taken from somebody else's mind.

Such intellects as these, honest but LAZY, make possible the worst schemes of public despoilers.

The man who doesn't want a change because he will have to think about it may be depended upon always to keep the people's worst enemies in power.

To him all plans for the public good sound Utopian and outlandish. He will not take the trouble to separate the good from the bad, the visionary from the practical.

It is enough for him that a change has been suggested. Why a change? Hasn't the old order of things existed for years? Hasn't his father believed in it? Hasn't he been fairly successful? Why should there be a change?

That is the sum of the thought he gives to the subject.

Meantime, although "fairly successful," he may be taxed twice as much as he ought, he may be subjected to insult every time he rides in a trolley car, likely at any moment to have his business ruined by some swollen and greedy competitor who is on better terms with "the old order of things" than he, while all about him are needless sorrow and suffering, injustice and dishonor, old women who have borne children working long hours to fight off starvation, young children blighting their youth in factories.

All this to our average citizen doesn't seem worth thinking about. He would rather let some one else do his thinking, some lawyer for a corporation who comes into a campaign every year to make speeches and tell the average citizen about the beauties of the old order of things, and what blessings it has conferred upon the people.

Or perhaps he gets his daily mental meal from some little bought editor, who, working in the interests of men grown rich with spoils, takes care to send forth only thoughts that shall incline men's minds to the idea that the system which has always existed is the noblest work of a free government.

A little earnest, intelligent reflection would enable every man of fair intelligence to form his own opinions.

And such opinions are worth having. They give new interest to everything that is happening in the world. They make a man love his country better, provide better for his family, take more interest in the life that he is living.

No man can hope to live without the help of other people, or to learn without the guidance of men that have lived before. But he can co-operate with other men without losing his individuality, and he can get his facts from history without taking his opinions from it.

He cannot read good literature without getting a certain habit of thought, and that habit of thought, if cultivated, will in time make him the reasoning being his Creator intended him to be.

And progress means change. Each generation must surpass the last; to cling to old customs merely because they are old is stupidly to stand in the path of the race as it marches along toward civilization.

Progress Means Change, and to Cling to Customs Because They Are Old Is to Keep a Lock on the Door That Leads to Higher Things.

MIKE GROGAN-VIRTUOSO

By Terence O'Toole

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AT precisely half past six Mike Grogan came up the dark narrow stairway back of the apartment house elevator shaft. He had replaced the striped cotton jumper of a furnace tender with a black cutaway, rather shiny at the seams, and so snug in fit that the bulging muscles of his shoulders were plainly outlined through the fabric. Mike's honest pink cheeks were eloquent of a very recent application of soap and water, and his close-trimmed, kinky red hair was plastered flat over his temples—the result of perseverance and vaseline.

If Mike Grogan's hat had been on his head, or in his hand, Wingate, the music critic, stepping out of the elevator at that moment, would have said to himself: "Ah, Mike is off duty"and is going to see his best girl." But instead of his hat, Mike carried in his hand an implement strangely out of keeping with his festive appearance—an iron wrench.

At this hour most of the pleasure-loving tenants of the Amsranth Apartments had gone out for dinner and the evening's amusement. For a moment Mike Grogan seemed embarrassed by the presence of the belated critic. However, he walked directly to the radiator in the corner of the vestibule, dropped on his knees, and, after several smart raps on the steampipe leading upward, pretended to be industriously screwing up various bolts and unscrewing others. He was thus employed when Wingate passed through the vestibule and out to the street.

The critic was off to Weldmeister's 'cello recital by way of the restaurant, where he habitually dined. Being a young gentleman of independent means, it was Wingate's pleasure to dine leisurely and well. Therefore, his annoyance was great, when, as he was mounting the restaurant steps, he discovered that he had forgotten his "Claslic Composers at a Glance." This handy volume was indispensable to-night, for Weldmeister's programme was arranged chronologically and Wingate would have to go direct to his newspaper office at the close of the concert and write a two-column article thereon. So he hurried back to his rooms for the book.

As Wingate's rooms were on the second floor, he did not ring for the elevator, but started up the stairs. On the second step he was hailed by a clear and most musical baritone voice singing softly, and with a passionate beauty of phrasing that quite enchanted him, in spite of the popular character of the song—

"Way down in my heart
I've a feelin' for you,
Feelin' for you——
Feelin' for you——"

Mounting around the first landing the critic looked downward and could see the singer. He stood beside the vestibule radiator with his arm around the waist of a pretty girl in white cap and apron.

"Bless my soul!" murmured the critic. "It's Mike Grogan and Mrs. Welsby's maid, Kittie Brennan. That explains all the regular half-past-six steampipe pounding that's been going on! My word! The rascal has a voice—and knows how to put his heart into it. It's all up with poor Kitty!"

In two minutes Wingate was back down the stairs with his book, but the song was ended, and the singer and his sweetheart had disappeared.

Throughout his dinner, accompanying each course, from blue points to pousse cafe, Mike Grogan's richly melodious and passionate interpretation of the ragtime ditty—"I've a feelin' for you, feelin' for you"—rang in the critic's ears. He felt himself blushing to think that he, author of a standard text-book for advanced students of harmony, composer of a symphony which Richard Strauss had warmly commended, should be beguiled by such stuff.

Wingate entered the concert hall just as Weldmeister was beginning 'cello transcriptions from Jean Marie Leclair, of the Seventeenth Century. The critic was late. Weldmeister had already brought his audience down from Joaquin Pres of the Fifteenth Century and had retired twice to his dressing room for fresh linen collars.

It was a highly creditable affair, Weldmeister's pupils split their gloves. Abe Finkelstein, who was trying to make up his mind whether or not the great Weldmeister and his 'cello would attract people to his roof garden next Summer, kept a fat finger on the chronology of the programme, and slept during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries only.

After the concert there was an adjournment of kindred musical souls to the Rathskeller, Weldmeister declaring it necessary to replace in his system some of the moisture which had melted four collars during his two hours at the 'cello. Wingate promised to rejoin them in an hour, and rushed off to write his criticism.

It was past midnight when the critic found himself in the chair that had been reserved for him at the big round Rathskeller table held sacred to Weldmeister on concert nights. He had hardly been missed, for Abe Finkelstein had immediately engaged the virtuoso in a furious argument concerning the musical needs of the public with was still going on.

"The public!" shouted Weldmeister. "The public is an ass! The public, being an ass, likes ragtime. You keep on giving the public nothing but ragtime and the public will always be an ass—kellner! Pilsner for six gentlemen and one manager!"

The witticism was lost on Abe Finkelstein. "Just one medley of popular airs," he urged—"the songs everybody is singing, for the rest you play what you like. Do this and I offer you ten weeks at five hundred dollars per week"——

"What shall I do to him, Wingate, my friend?" cried the virtuoso, glaring at the manager over his beer. "You'd better restrain me; I feel myself becoming dangerous."

Finkelstein took his hat. "Think it over, Herr Weldmeister; five hundred dollars—think it over."

"I could use that five hundred," admitted the virtuoso, when the manager had left. "Maybe—we shall see—kellner! Pilsner for six gentlemen!"

It was shortly after this, after consuming many tall glasses of Pilsner wherewith to wash down much rye bread and camembert, that Wingate's notebook, with its great indiscretion, Wingate had made a remark about the tremendous undertaking of acquiring a Weldmeister technic.

"Yet you add to its big tones all the brilliant execution of a violinist," he said, with an admiring glance from the virtuoso to others seated around the table. "Such physical strength required alone is enough to appal"——

"Very good, my young friend," said Weldmeister, patting the critic on the shoulder, "you have the idea—physical strength. Look here."

Weldmeister exhibited his left thumb—the one used to stop the strings in the upper positions, leaving the four fingers free wherewith to traverse infinite green with envy. It was distorted by four thick callouses, one for each string. The party murmured its amazement.

"Now feel here," said Weldmeister, holding out his left arm. Wingate grasped the big biceps; his fingers would have made as much of an impression on a billet of oak.

"Good. But there are tricks in all trades. You talk about technic. Well, I make you a proposition. So far as technic goes I agree to train any able-bodied coal-heaver you may pick up on the street and in one week give him a perfect tone on the 'cello, and in three months a perfect technic. What do you say?"

Wingate stared. "Are you joking?" Do you mean a perfect tone, pitch, and technical command of all the instrument's resources?"

"That is what I mean, my friend. Bring on your coal-heaver. Being a coal-heaver, he will possess physical strength. I will do the rest. All the provisions I make are that he have a thumb and four sound fingers on each hand, that he spend one hour daily with me, and practice not less than three hours daily elsewhere; that will not be hard for a coal-heaver."

"But how about his ear"

"Certainly he must not be deaf."

"Weldmeister, you know that three years would leave him still an infant at interpretation"——

"You forget; I said nothing about interpretation; I do not pretend to usurp the powers of the Almighty; I said technic."

"I'll take you," said Wingate. "Three months; that will be about one hundred lessons. If you win, I'll send you my check for five hundred dollars—if it has been remarked that this critic was a young gentleman of independent means) that will square you for tuition. By the way, who's the judge?"

"Be your own judge," said Weldmeister, calmly.

"By Jove! I'll make it a thousand!"

They shook hands soberly and bade each other good-night.

It was after 1 in the morning when Wingate started again to mount the stairs leading to his rooms. Again he was arrested by the charm of Mike Grogan's voice, which, this time, floated up the dark, narrow, stairway from the basement boilerroom.

"I've a feelin' for you, a feelin' for you,' sang the furnace tender softly, but, Wingate thought, with even more passion than before. Suddenly the critic slapped his thigh. Going around the elevator shaft he called down the stairway:

"Mike! Oh, Mike Grogan!"

The singing ceased. In a moment the furnace tender appeared, in his striped jumper, his face black with coal dust. He looked strangely happy.

"Mike," said Wingate, "have you any time to yourself? Could you take on an extra job—for extra pay, of course?"

"Indeed, sir, I'd be glad to. I'm free from 6 to midnight every evening, and I get my sleep in the mornings."

"What do they pay you, Mike?"

"Eleven dollars a week, sir."

"If you'll give me from seven till midnight, Mike, I'll pay you a dollar a day."

"Thank you, sir."

"When can you begin?"

"To-morrow, if you like, sir—I'll speak to Kitty"—and Mike looked foolish.

"What, Kitty! Has it gone as far as that with you and Kitty Brennan?"

Mike Grogan straightened up to his full height. "Kitty gave me her promise to-night, sir, and to be married when I've saved another hundred—I've a hundred in the bank now, sir."

"We shake hands on that," said Wingate, with a hearty grip of the furnace tender's muscular fingers. "You must invite me to the wedding. Now come up to my rooms for a drink and I'll arrange for you to begin your extra job to-morrow evening."

In his sitting room Wingate wrote and addressed a short note of introduction to Weldmeister, which he gave to Mike Grogan, saying

"Deliver this as soon after 6 as you conveniently can. You will find the professor at dinner. Tell him the hours you have to yourself and he'll tell you what to do. When you get back from Weldmeister's come up and see me. I will be in the whole evening."

Mike Grogan went back to his boilers much mystified, but preposterously happy.

"Kitty, darlin," he whispered, as he raked down the ashes, "this is the busiest day of our two lives." And then, as he went on with his raking and shovelling, he sang

"I've a feelin' for you, feelin' for you."

It is not necessary at this stage to remark that Wingate was Quixotic. What could he gain by this experiment, which, on its face, was all to the advantage of Weldmeister and Mike Grogan? The question never once occurred to him. His first idea had been that Weldmeister must fail, but he had exacted no penalty in case of failure; all that Weldmeister could lose was his time, while the success of this unheard-of experiment would cost Wingate a cool thousand dollars. Yet, in selecting Mike Grogan as the subject—an industrious youth, whose natural musical capacity was perfectly evident—he had done his best to help on the success.

This feature of the case accounted to Wingate, making him smile, as he sat absently strumming his piano the next evening while awaiting the result of Mike's first visit to the 'cellist. Then he realised that his friendly interest in the furnace tender's love affair had become the chief motive that was actuating him.

"They'll make a fine pair," he thought. "Mike Grogan, a lad who has saved a hundred dollars to go to housekeeping on, out of a furnace tender's wages, deserves something better. Perhaps this experiment"——

There was a knock on his door. It was Mike, hugging to his bosom a full-grown 'cello in a canvas case, and radiating joy from every pore.

"The professor lent it to me," he said, in response to Wingate's questioning look at the instrument. "He said, sir, that any friend of yours was a friend of his—and I'm to keep it till my three months are up. But, Mr. Wingate, where do you come in on the deal?"

"Don't you worry about me, Mike," laughed the critic. "Perhaps I may get a good newspaper story out of it. Did you have your first lesson?"

"Indeed, sir, I did, and now I must be off to my room down by the boilers for my three hours' practice—you said, sir, that I must do as the professor tells me."

Right here Wingate's Quixotism burst into full flame.

"Down by the boilers, Mike? That will never do. The tenants would guy the life out of you—or call the police. I am rarely at home after dinner before midnight. You shall practise here—they'll think I'm the gaiety man."

"Here, in your rooms, sir?" exclaimed Mike, looking dazed.

"Yes; I'll give you a duplicate key in the outer door. If any one knocks, go right on playing, just as I do. I suppose you don't have to carry this instrument when you go for your lessons?"

"No, sir; the professor has half a dozen of 'em"

"Good. Now, Mike, get to work! Get to work! I'm off to bed."

As Wingate was leaving he beckoned his guest over to the door with a gesture of exaggerated mystery. "I say, Mike, why do you always play sweetheart on the steampipes? Why don't you go boldly to Mrs. Welsby's door and ask for Miss Kitty Brennan, like a free born American citizen?"

"Because Mrs. Welsby says Kitty's too good for a poor furnace tender, sir. Faith, 'tis the truth, and a troubled look came into the boy's eyes

"She does, does she! Well, we'll have Mrs. Welsby singing a different tune presently. Cheer up, Mike—and get to work!"

These things happened in the beginning of February, when open windows are not a necessity. Therefore Mike Grogan's early struggles with Weldmeister's 'cello subjected him to no open hostilities. But there were times during the first three weeks when the critic doubted whether he would be able to stand the strain of three hours' daily practise after another hour under the fierce eye of Weldmeister. Wingate in his dreams he was forever stretching all the ligaments of that tortured left hand till they grew numb. His went about his furnace-tending with weary hand and pan, all the healthy pink fled from his cheeks.

"Talk about shovelling coal," he said to Kitty, as they sat on the doorstep one day at the end of the second week, "it's four hours a day steady at Professor Weldmeister's tiddle-diddling on the four strings that takes the starch out of a man."

But he stuck to it, and before March was well in his daily lesson and the three hours' daily practise had become a pleasure. The instrument was beginning to yield to Mike Grogan's innate sense of the musical.

Wingate purposely kept out of Weldmeister's way, but one day, when they met by accident, the 'cellist greeted him with a roar of laughter.

"My friend," he said, "you lost your money the moment you picked out this red-head of yours. He has had a better master than I am, already."

"Nonsense. Mike Grogan had never taken a lesson when he came to you. What do you mean?"

"Ha, ha!" roared Weldmeister. "I have to inform you that the Almighty was my predecessor with Mike Grogan—a early struggles with Weldmeister's 'cello subjected him to no open hostilities. But there were times during the first three weeks when the critic doubted whether he would be able to stand the strain of three hours' daily practise after another hour under the fierce eye of Weldmeister. Wingate in his dreams he was forever stretching all the ligaments of that tortured left hand till they grew numb. His went about his furnace-tending with weary hand and pan, all the healthy pink fled from his cheeks.

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After this Wingate got into the habit of returning to his rooms early enough to find Mike still practising there. By the end of March the boy was boldly attacking the most advanced exercises. His tone was brilliant and full and his pitch always true. Mike Grogan was transfigured. It was like the awakening of a soul which some evil genius had caused to slumber overlong. Often Wingate, at his piano, illuminated Mike's lesson for him in a way that greatly hastened his progress. Indeed, so enthusiastic became the pupil that but for the critic's intervention poor Kitty would have found herself sadly neglected.

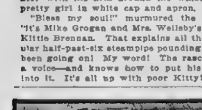
"We must have your sweetheart with us sometimes, Mike," he said. "She'll enjoy the music—oh, it's all right; I'm an expert chaperon."

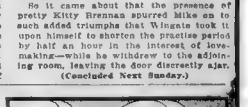
So it came about that the presence of pretty Kitty Brennan spurred Mike on to such added triumphs that Wingate took it upon himself to shorten the practise period by half an hour in the interest of love-making—while he withdrew to the adjoining room, leaving the door discreetly ajar.

(Concluded Next Sunday.)

"He had the appearance of a colosal bronze statue half hidden in the shadow, the 'cello looming in front of him like a monster creature crying out melodiously in the grip of its captor."

Cruising With a Circus—by Ella Wheeler Wilcox





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THE cruise was taken in a little merchant steamer along the Caribbean coast, stopping at every port, like a milkman's horse at every door, for a milkman's horse at every door, for a milkman's coffee, cocoa, rum and sugar, and plying between Kingston, Jamaica, and the Island of St. Thomas.

Soon after sailing from Kingston Harbor the ship's officer told us that a circus company was on board, and that most of the members were in first-class staterooms. So we began looking about and trying to locate these people, who we have all been accustomed to see from the stalls of the circus and Hippodrome, but who have seldom come under our closer observation.

But how to locate them? A rough sea caused the usual disappearance of the majority of women passengers for a day or two, but before they disappeared I had seen a pale and tired looking woman, of fragile physique, sitting on deck, and giving a Radiant Baby his natural sustenance in the natural way; and near her stood a proud looking young father, watching the proceeding with a contented smile.

Then the pale little mother disappeared, but the Radiant Baby, whose name was nothing less than Virgil, was carried about by the proud father, and again by a quiet and dignified woman, who proved to be the Radiant Baby's aunt; and whose vigorous young daughter of twelve looked like a blond Diana, as she spectated.

Rumor had it that these were all circus people, but as for us, we classified them as the mother, and the father, and the aunt, and the cousin of the Radiant Baby, Virgil, who had become the ship's baby and everybody's darling.

So amiable and philosophical a baby of six months, not to mention his precocity, never lived before, I am sure; temperamental, too, was he, and wise in color lore. Always springing to my arms with adorable smiles, once he drew back with quivering lip and refused my embrace. "Because," explained his father, "you are wearing a black gown, and Virgil strongly disapproves of black."

Then there was the handsome young French girl, with the face one finds on an old Greek coin, and her graceful, dark-eyed husband, a model pair quietly devoted. And there was the big, good-natured man, who was Virgil's uncle-in-law, and a boy Adonis who was his own uncle, and the elderly man with a sober face, all said to be "circus people." But we got none of the spirit of the circus of our youthful remembrance from these everyday folk, with their family ties and their quiet ways.

Down stairs, in the steerage, were six milk-white horses and two weirdly intellectual mules, all part of the same company.

And then one night, after a whole week of cruising, and stopping at strange ports, and going ashore in small boats, we came to Santo Domingo, close alongside the big pier, and we heard much excitement and stir, and the beautiful milk-white horses and wise mules came forth and were led away and we were told the "Circus" was going to give a performance in town that night.

A few hours later we were sitting in a "private" stall, close to the improvised circus ring, and the band was blaring, and the circus "supers" were bringing out a big globe and putting up a "teter board" (such as we had, of old, surrounded our most valued possessions in childhood), and suddenly out came a dainty little figure, all in white silk tights, and with a golden crown on her head as well back on her small head. Lightly as a feather she floated upon this globe and began to perform upon the teter board up the length of the "teter board" and down again, all the while smiling and blowing kisses to the audience of variegated colors.

Now, wonderful to relate, it was no other than the tired and fragile little mother of the Radiant Baby Virgil!

Then out came the whitest of all the milk white horses; and into the ring that object of childhood's mingled fear and admiration the "Ring Master," with his cracking whip, and next before our wondering eyes, leaped the agile form of "the most famous and fearless bareback rider of the world," a woman in a spangled gown. The Ring Master, also of our childhood, cracked his whip; the milk-white horse accelerated his rapid pace, the "most famous woman equestrienne of the world" pursued him with the fleetness of a deer; she grasped his flowing mane with one hand, and lo! she stood poised upon his back on one foot and smiled and waved gay hands to the audience, even as I had dreamed of doing in a dim past, my noble ambition flagging only at thought of the terrible Ring Master.

And now behold! Here was the Ring Master! no longer an ogre, but the kind husband of the equestrienne and the good-natured uncle-in-law of the Radiant Baby, and "the most famous woman bareback expert in the world," who was she? Alas! not the mysterious fairy of our childhood's dreams, who had run away from a common-place home of wealth, to enter on the wonderful and exciting career of the circus as of old we love to think of her.

She was, in sooth, no other than the amiable, middle-aged aunt of the Radiant Baby and the mother of the blond Hebe in knickerbockers—the blond Hebe, who had shown us to our reserved box—all unconscious that her voluptuous young beauty was drawing the bold glances of many men of mixed races and no colors through which composed the Santo Domingian circus audience.

And then came two special acts in quick succession, an expert tight-rope performance, in which a young Adonis distinguished himself by dancing the Merry Widow waltz on a taut wire, and the conquest of the weirdly intellectual trick mule, by an acrobat in a mask and bag; and these marvellous beings proved to be just the proud mother and the fond young uncle of the Radiant Baby Virgil!

Next came the handsome young French girl with the face of a Greek coin, and her stalwart Italian husband; both handsomer and more classic than ever, in their flesh-colored tights, and what feats of prowess were theirs; performances calling for strength and agility, which must have required the unremitting labor of a lifetime.

After we had all embarked again upon our ship, I talked with the circus performers of their work, and interesting it proved, to listen to their histories and their ambitions and to obtain their point of view.

The woman bareback rider and her two young brothers had been born in the circus ring, so to speak.

Their father was an old circus man, and he began to train his children for the work in their infancy. The aunt of the Radiant Baby had made her first appearance as a bareback rider at the age of eight, and the wire-walker and the ruler of the trick mule were scarcely older.

The equestrienne had reached a time of life when she was longing for a more peaceful existence. She hoped to soon retire. No, she had not educated her daughter, the blond Hebe, for the "profession." Neither had her brother any intention of educating the Radiant Baby or Miss Golden Locks (Virgil's eight-year-old sister) for the circus life.

"Not because we think our profession isn't good enough for children," said Virgil's father, with a certain proud defence in his voice, "but because there is no longer any demand for quality in our line of work; circus managers want only quantity.

"We have given our lives to making ourselves experts in the business. But along comes some Cheap Jack who has trained for six weeks in a circus act, and he gets as big a salary as the best artist among us; it's discouraging, and we don't want our children to go into it."

Meanwhile never was the double influence of inheritance and example more fully illustrated than in Miss Golden Locks.

Other little maidens on the ship walked up stairs; she bounded; other little maids stepped over door sills; she leaped; and from every possible pendant thing she improvised a trapeze or a turning-bar and swung herself in midair.

And the Radiant Baby? With the vigor of the bulldigger in his six-months' spine and a world of ambition in his precocious eyes, can even the classic name of Virgil keep him from the profession of an a——?

To the girl with the face of the Greek coin I said: "You must long at times for a quiet life and to give up this gypsying career and all your hard work?"

She looked at me in astonishment. "Never," she replied, "whenever I have an idle week I am annuied, bored; I love the life."

"You have been long in it?" I asked.

"Always," she answered. "My grandparents and my parents were all acrobats. I cannot remember when I began to train for this life. And I have always loved it; I would not want any other work."

Then I asked the father of the Radiant Baby about his wife. "Was she born in the profession?" I queried, "like you and your sister and the French girl?"

"Oh, dear no," he answered. "She was school teacher when I married her. It was not until after our little girl was born that she thought of such a thing as becoming one of us; she grew very lonesome with my long absence, and one day she told me she was practising a circus act; and so she learned the globe-rolling turn, and that was her introduction to me."

Somehow the little story went to my heart. She was so frail and so timid, just a little every day sort of wife and mother, and I could imagine how she had fallen in love with the handsome young wire-walker and trapeze performer while the circus visited the country village where she taught school; and then came the lonely months of separation and the desire to be with her husband; and then the wish to be of her not hindrance; and so the little circus turn was evolved out of the heart of love.

A pretty little story surely; and all the prettier because the parties involved saw nothing unusual in it.

And the sober-faced elderly man we had seen about the ship!

Who was he?

Why, he was the Clown!

THE MAN WHO STOLE THE EARTH

THE MOST THRILLING NOVEL OF LOVE AND ADVENTURE SINCE JULES VERNE'S MASTERPIECE

"Two pathetic figures approached him. The Czar walked like a broken man."

By W. HOLT WHITE.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

While the King of Balkania is living incognito in England, John Strong, a rich American young Oxford man, falls in love with his daughter, Princess Diana. Strange friends, Langley, who is detected as inventions of a wonderful electric ray, a portable telegraph apparatus, which practically will put the most powerful enemy out of use at will. Their own country, Balkania, is being secretly armed for the defiance of Europe, as well with her air navies, the invention of Langley. The latter gives the Princess Diana's promise to marry him if he succeeds.

Having perfected his plans—including an arrangement with the Third Wireless Company, by which he could keep in touch with his own country—Langley sails for Balkania. He is met and abducted, then deserted by his fellow partners. Europe attacks the capital of Balkania, ruining the King to be. He with his daughter and Strong, make himself Executive over the regency. Supported by Prince Ludwig, Diana's royal suitor, and go to his subjects' comfort.

But Strong is now prevented from going to

PART V.—(Continued from Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER I.—(Continued).

STRONG had fitted a rather unpleasant mantle to him.

"I see," said, "it is not very often that his Imperial Majesty has waited."

Then he ticked.

"Infernal impudence!" he say that I hold the Emperor as waiting. If His Majesty will consent with the Russian Ambassador to the frontier of Balkania, the King will be restored to him. But, my dear Strong, I come in the name of the Czar which is really the work of his officials, I decline to deliver up the Czarevitch until those troops have been actually withdrawn."

The reply was short and dignified Strong understood that his Imperial Majesty will in no ways agree to any such arrangement, even though he loses his son. He believes that even Mr. Strong cannot afford to risk being branded as inhuman by the world, with the people of which he is now playing."

Strong snapped back:

"This is no question of play. If any man's hand is against me, so that my hand be against every man. Even so, indeed, that I regret—I am not say how great y—the necessity that I know must be regarded as a backward act; but I have no choice in the matter. After all, the kidnapping of Miss Hunt was not much less guilty."

He waited for an answer to this, but answer came. Therefore he sent word that he was waiting for a reply. The reply was

"There is nothing more to be said." Then I, asked Strong, "to consider the answer final."

It must be considered final until the Czar has held the great Council of War. This is more a matter for Russian for the Czar himself."

"Be it," Strong made answer, "but in the meantime I should like to assure his Majesty that, no matter what he does or how he may regard me, at least a man and a gentleman. I prepared to risk much to prove this and I am prepared to trust his imperial Majesty if he will trust me in question in this:

While it is not light I will descend with a smaller of my airships to the land of the Imperial palace, and hold his boys.

claim the Princess by the discovery that all the powers—save England are uniting in an armed to demand him. The Kaiser, having failed to keep the fighting secularists. Miss Hunt his agent in Berlin, blow Reform him. So a formal to the Hague where Prince Ludwig goes to submit with a Russian secret agent by a ruse, and he arrives arousing Strong's suspicions, he determined to go.

He, indeed, finding where Miss Hunt is imprisoned in St. Petersburg, returns to Europe where two new airships have been conquered. Warning he goes back and they follow Miss Hunt to Berlin, on point of destroying the city.

Strong, having learned Langley's secrets, decides to return to Balkania with his airships, which are commanded by Prince Ludwig. In reaches Rome before Strong and by his wiles, both by the Princess and Langley, Strong, faithful to Strong, even in the Diplomatic service.

Strong having rescued Miss Hunt decides on a night's rest and descending near the Capitol, Strong finds the little lady to the Russian Ambassador, summons the Czar to a conference

He gave a sharp cry and stretched out his arms, and let them fall again nervelessly to his side.

But the Czarina was a brave and queenly figure.

She came up as one having great confidence in herself and in others; and her face was proud but kindly.

Strong said never a word, but gave the boy into her arms

She bowed her face over him, and held him tightly in silence.

Strong pulled off his cap and stood bareheaded in the snow

"Madame," he said, and the distress in his voice made the Czarina glance up at him "Madame, I cannot tell you how I regret being compelled to behave so brutally"

He said no more, but it sufficed. The Empress looked up at him again with a slow, strange smile. She looked at him long and thoughtfully.

"Yes," she said, as one who catches at a far-off meaning, "I believe that in reality you only mean to be kind."

The words of the Empress and her expression touched Strong to the quick. He would have spoken again. He hated to stand in the presence of so much agony of spirit.

It was the Empress who spoke first

"I realize," she said, "that time is short both for you and for us. You have trusted us as a man. I will trust you as a woman as a mother. I do not surrender my son to you as a hostage. I give him into your charge as a child needing protection."

She kissed the boy, and then held him out to his father, who covered his baby face with kisses. Then he turned away, and by the heaving of his shoulders Strong knew that the Czar of All the Russias was quietly sobbing

The Empress kissed the boy herself and without another word gave him back to Strong

He, overcome by the dignity of her grief, would gladly have fallen on his knees and kissed her hand

But he reflected quickly that even this tribute to her sorrow would be unwelcome, and therefore he made a little bow over the baby's body, and without a word turned and held the boy up to the outstretched arms of Miss Hunt.

The Empress drew a step nearer, and, stretching up her hand, touched Miss Hunt's fingers lightly.

"You will be good to him—you will be good to my baby?" said the Empress wistfully

"Yes," said Miss Hunt gravely "I will I promise it"

And then the "Di" went up, and Strong looked fixedly ahead, unable to bear any longer the sight of the two pathetic figures standing mournfully and dejectedly together in the dusk.

* * *

At about four o'clock in the afternoon, just, indeed, as Strong was making his desperate dash on St. Petersburg, the cooking of Balkania grew a little uneasy.

Brandt he found was always words and froth. He was accustomed that he had ever regarded the man as having any backbone

Moreover, the monotony was terrible and the waiting utterly useless. It was ridiculous and futile to sit in Brandt's study hour after hour while the troops held the street without and his motor-car waited at the door.

Every second that passed, indeed, obviously brought Strong nearer to Bemberg, and if he returned, the King saw that he would simply be caught as a rat is in a trap

His bombast and his bluff left him. He felt humiliated beyond measure that his attempt to recover his kingdom had failed He chafed the idea, of once more taking to flight, but flight seemed the only course open to him

He had, however, still sufficient presence of mind to realize that the flight should be easy. Just as he had entered Bemberg, so would he leave it, upon the assumption that those who were set to guard him would not dare to lay hands on him

At 6 o'clock, therefore, he told Brandt of his intention of returning to the camp of the Russian army

Brandt threw up his hands and gesticulated wildly, and poured out a flood of protest and beseechment. But the King was deaf to all these appeals.

Therefore, stiffly enough, he asked an officer to convey a message to General Martel to the effect that he desired to see him as soon as might be convenient.

Thus he turned and re-entered the house while the officer despatched the message to the General.

General Martel therefore decided, much against his will, and at what he regarded as a great sacrifice to his dignity, to speak to Langley on the matter.

But Langley was deep in his work, and in no way pleased to have his attention diverted. He was therefore brusque and off-hand in his answers, although he agreed to do his best to pick up Strong on the wireless.

And from six o'clock to ten he at intervals ticked away busily, seeking to get into touch with Strong. But all his efforts were in vain.

Langley was becoming impatient to resume his work, and as he turned away he merely said:

"Well, I will leave the matter to you, General. It is more in your province than mine; in fact, I think that the sooner his ex-Majesty is in his car and outside the country the better for all of us"

CHAPTER II.
A Question of Diana.

THE VICTOR reached Bemberg shortly before midnight, and the journey was accomplished in complete silence.

No man dared say a word to Strong, who sat alone with his thoughts.

Miss Hunt sat patiently hour after hour, soothing the petulance of the little Czarevitch. Bellingham, lingered near by, with jealousy in his eyes.

Arbuthnot, for the sake of having something to do, stuck tenaciously to the controlling board.

They dropped down from the very pitchy darkness of the upper air into the ring of light of the balloon ground, picking their moorings carefully. As they came to a standstill there arose from every side the first cheers that Strong had ever heard in Bemberg

Grimy, greasy, and generally toilstained as he was, Langley rushed forward with outstretched hands.

Strong wrung them in silent friendship, and then merely jerked his thumb over his shoulder to the "Victor."

Langley whistled as he saw the baby.

"What on earth"—he cried

"Don't bother me," said Strong. "I still want to be alone. Ask the others."

The man, half-frozen, climbed stiffly out of the car and assisted Miss Hunt to bring the baby safely to earth. The workmen crowded round and clamored a hundred questions.

Arbuthnot briefly explained. None of the party was in a loquacious mood

Strong went to one of the great fires at which the troops stationed on the balloon ground were allowed to warm themselves when off duty, and attempted to thaw himself.

Hertz approached him with some diffidence, saluted, and asked if he had any orders.

"No orders," said Strong, "but tell me, what have you done with the King?"

"The King, sir," said Hertz in alarm. "Why, His Majesty has gone."

"What!" he exclaimed.

"I can tell you nothing, sir," said Hertz, "except that His Majesty has gone. He requested to be allowed to leave, and General Martel, after a consultation with Mr. Langley, permitted him to go."

Strong had been pale before with cold, hunger and lack of sleep and the stress of the fighting. Now he was pale as ashes, for a thought had leapt into his mind which had been absent from the minds of those who had let the King of Balkania go.

He cried "Langley!" in so terrible a voice that all who heard him ceased their various occupations and stared at him.

Langley, hearing his voice, was frightened, for he had never heard that tone before, and he ran over to the fire.

"Yes?" His voice was troubled.

"You have let the King go?" asked Strong in a cold rage.

"Yes," said Langley, "I have. I consulted with General Martel, and we considered it the best thing to do. You see—you see ——

"Yes?" demanded Strong

"You see," stammered Langley, "we were afraid something had happened to you. We tried to get into communication with you by wireless, and as we received no answer we were afraid something had happened"

"You fool!" said Strong. "Nothing ever happens to me But what was your point, then?"

"If any harm had befallen you," said Langley, "and the news had come through while the King was in the city, we should have had considerable trouble with him. All the people who had held aloof from him would have rallied round him then, and we should have had to repeat the work of conquest."

"Is that all you remembered?" asked Strong

"There seemed to be nothing else," mumbled Langley

"Oh, you short-sighted idiot!" said Strong between his teeth. "Had you forgotten Diana?"

Langley's only answer was "Good heavens!"

"Don't you see," said Strong, beginning to speak rapidly, "that if we had kept the King here, at least Diana would be safe? But now that unspeakable cur may possible wreak vengeance on his daughter. He cannot do her any great injury, it is true, in civilized Europe. But what if he brings private pressure to bear on her? What if he threatens me with untold horrors for Diana so long as I retain my hold on Bemberg? What then, you fool, what then?"

"I don't think"—— stammered Langley

"You never do," said Strong.

He shook himself and turned away from the fire.

"Let us hope," he said, "that it is not too late now to undo the mischief you have caused."

He called Arbuthnot, Pelham, and Whidney about him.

"I am sorry," he said, shortly, "to put you to work again after the time that you have had, but it cannot be helped. The King has been allowed to depart, and it is necessary for me to immediately go in search of him.

"In all probability considerable dissatisfaction will be caused in the city by this, my second departure. To prevent that dissatisfaction taking any practical form, it will be necessary for you to ascend again in the Victor at daylight I shall take the Di. The man who goes with me will have the hardest part. I leave it for one of you to volunteer."

Arbuthnot at once stepped forward.

"I will go," he said. And he said it cheerfully, although his eyes were heavy with sleep and his face drawn with hunger and the cold

Strong nodded him his thanks, and at that moment General Martel came riding into the balloon ground

The General drew near and saluted.

"You have heard, of course, Your Majesty," he said to Strong, "of the policy we pursued in regard to his late Majesty?"

"I have heard," said Strong, coldly, "and I confess I am not pleased. It was a mistake. However, on that point I will say nothing, although your error is likely to cause me an infinite amount of pain."

General Martel lifted his eyebrows in surprise.

"Why so?" he asked

"Because," said Strong, shortly, "it compels me to go in search of him. By which road did he leave?"

The General shrugged his shoulders and looked vastly uneasy

"I regret, your Majesty, he said, "I cannot say."

"I presume," said Strong, "you did not even consider it worth while to discover by which road the king left"

"There, indeed, Your Majesty," said General Martel. "I did wrong. I confess it, and I am sorry. There should, however, be little difficulty in ascertaining Only one of two roads was open to him. In any case he must have passed the outposts. I will inquire at once by telegraph."

"In the meantime," said Strong, angrily, "I have to stay here and wait."

"Is it so important as all that?" asked General Martel

"Really, General," said Strong, "I think you are a fool. Of course, it never occurred to you that the Princess Diana was in Paris?"

"That is true," said the General. "and I deeply regret it. I thought only of our troubles in Bemberg, and, Heaven knows, they were great enough during your absence."

"Troubles born of foolish fear," cried Strong, as he turned angrily away.

The General had sense enough to see that his presence could lead to no good, and, climbing into the saddle again, he rode away to make the necessary inquiries.

While he was absent, Strong, Arbuthnot and the rest of them obtained what food they could from the commissariat tent and ate it ravenously as they crouched round the fire. When he had finished his decidedly simple meal, Strong was in a slightly more amiable frame of mind.

"I feel better now," he said, "so far as the inner man goes, but I am afraid that every second I shall fall asleep. If this sort of thing goes on, I shall have to prop my eyelids up with matches."

General Martel returned and reported that the King had left by the Croatian road.

Strong thanked him ungraciously enough, and then, turning away, gave certain orders regarding the care of the Czarevitch, who had been already conveyed to the palace by Miss Hunt.

Next he instructed Bellingham to take the "Victor" up in daylight and keep her there until he returned.

Bellingham received his instructions with apparent pleasure, although, as a matter of fact, he would rather have been at the palace

Strong and Arbuthnot then got into the "Di" and ascended at once.

It was a pitch dark night, and as neither of them knew the lie of the land to the southwest of the city, they had some little difficulty in picking up the road to Croatia.

They were, indeed, compelled to use the searchlight to find it at all, and they had to keep the searchlight constantly playing to prevent their wandering from the straight way.

Every now and again they passed over a patrol, and in the rays of the searchlight they could see the troopers rein in their horses and mechanically salute as the "Di" passed overhead.

They went at as good speed as they could make, which, however, was not much over fifty miles an hour, until they came to the frontier. Here the road straggled up into the hills, and, after that, lost itself in thick pine woods, so that they had to drop to a speed of about thirty miles an hour.

But when they had crossed the frontier a great open plain stretched before them, and as the moon was now up, they were enabled to put on speed to about the extent of one hundred miles an hour.

They played the searchlight all round them as they went, although, as a matter of fact, Strong saw clearly enough that their very use of it might destroy his purpose, inasmuch as the occupants of the car they were seeking would probably be warned by its light

Arbuthnot, who had been making certain calculations, then told Strong that they must of necessity be up with the King of Balkania if they had not already passed him, for the start he had made was not a great one, and even the furiously driving Ludwig could not with any safety have made more than between thirty and forty miles an hour along the rough road to Croatia.

Strong, recognizing the force of this argument, ordered Arbuthnot to put out the searchlights.

"The best thing we can do," he said, "is to hang here until sun-up. There is then just a chance that we may spy the car if, as I imagine, his Majesty is lying low till daybreak. But, after all, it is a chance. I am afraid the quarry has got clear away."

It was now about two o'clock in the morning, and Strong bade Arbuthnot lie down to rest, saying that he would call him at four. This at least gave them two hours sleep apiece.

Arbuthnot grumbled in friendly fashion at the arrangement, urging that, as the control of things was under Strong, he was most in need of the first sleep. Indeed, he had it in his mind that, should Strong be persuaded to sleep first, he would let him sleep on until sunrise

But Strong was quick enough to detect that thought

"Yes, my dear chap," he said, "and then out of the kindness of your heart you would fail to wake me at four. Not a bit of it. This is business, and business is best left to the selfish man. You need not have the slightest fear that I shall fail to wake you at the appointed time

Arbuthnot laughed, pulled some rugs about him, curled up on the deck of the "Di," and was instantly asleep

Strong kept his lonely watch, now and again turning on the searchlight lest the flying King should be seeking to reap the advantage of the darkness.

But not a sign of life in the plain beneath him met his straining vision.

At four he roused Arbuthnot, and lay down himself. Before he did so, however, he warned Arbuthnot against the use of the searchlight, saying that it would be an easy matter to pick up the King by daylight should he come from his hiding-place before six o'clock

At six it was fairly light when Arbuthnot roused Strong, but although they made the best investigation they could of the plains below them with the glasses there was nothing suspicious to be seen

Strong waited for another twenty minutes or so until the light was better, in order that they might follow the road at the greatest possible altitude. Then he put the airship full speed ahead, and within half an hour they covered two hundred miles.

But still there was nothing to be seen of the flying King.

Strong, therefore, checked the "Di," and turning to Arbuthnot, said:

"We shall have to make a cast."

And he began to make a wide sweep in the "Di"

Once, long before they could sight it, they heard the toot of a motor's horn.

It took them some minutes' anxious search to get sight of the motor-car. And then they gave chase.

In ten minutes they overhauled her and put down, but they recognized at once it was not the car they sought.

The occupants of the motor were evidently in a panic, for they brought the car to a standstill and, jumping out into the road, flung up their hands.

Strong laughed a little contemptuously at their cowardice, and put the "Di" about.

"It is no use wasting further time," he said. "We must get back to Bemberg with all speed we can. I have no desire to have reports of further bungling in my absence

Driving the "Di" at the best speed they could get out of her they reached Bemberg before noon, and Strong immediately went to the palace.

Hertz greeted Strong at the gates, and on inquiring after the Czarevitch, he learnt that that interesting young personage had to some extent recovered his equanimity and was now the close companion of Miss Hunt.

Before, however, he went up to the room which had been hastily converted into a nursery, Strong summoned General Martel and M. Staivan and received their reports.

The city, it appeared had settled down into almost complete confidence in the existing state of affairs, and for the first time since Strong had entered into possession of his new kingdom the people were following their ordinary avocations.

Going to the telephone, he spoke to Langley on the balloon ground, who reported that all three airships were now practically complete. Strong also got the good news that in the few spare moments he could snatch Langley had succeeded in applying his latest improvement to the wireless, so that they could now get messages through to London direct

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

"The King, sir,' said Hertz in alarm. "Why, His Majesty has gone!"

MIKE GROGAN—VIRTUOSO

By Terence O'Toole

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AT precisely half past six Mike Grogan came up the dark narrow stairway back of the apartment house elevator shaft. He had replaced the striped cotton jumper of a furnace tender with a black cutaway, rather shiny at the seams, and so snug in fit that the bulging muscles of his shoulders were plainly outlined through the fabric. Mike's honest pink cheeks were eloquent of a very recent application of soap and water, and his close-trimmed, kinky red hair was plastered flat over his temples—the result of perseverance and vaseline.

If Mike Grogan's hat had been on his head, or in his hand, Wingate, the music critic, stepping out of the elevator at that moment, would have said to himself: "Ah, Mike is off duty"—and is going to see his best girl." But instead of his hat, Mike carried in his hand an implement strangely out of keeping with his festive appearance—an iron wrench.

At this hour most of the pleasure-loving tenants of the Amaranth Apartments had gone out for dinner and the evening's amusement. For a moment Mike Grogan seemed embarrassed by the presence of the belated critic. However, he walked directly to the radiator in the corner of the vestibule, dropped on his knees, and, after several smart raps on the steampipe leading upward, pretended to be industriously screwing up various bolts and unscrewing others. He was thus employed when Wingate passed through the vestibule and out to the street.

The critic was off to Weldmeister's 'cello recital by way of the restaurant, where he habitually dined. Being a young gentleman of independent means, it was Wingate's pleasure to dine leisurely and well. Therefore, his annoyance was great, when, as he was mounting the restaurant steps, he discovered that he had forgotten his "ClasSic Composers at a Glance." This handy volume was indispensable to-night, for Weldmeister's programme was arranged chronologically and Wingate would have to go direct to his newspaper office at the close of the concert and write a learned article thereon. So he hurried back to his rooms for the book.

As Wingate's rooms were on the second floor, he did not ring for the elevator, but started up the stairs. On the second step he was halted by a clear and most musical baritone voice singing softly, and with a passionate beauty of phrasing that quite enchained him, in spite of the popular character of the song—

"Way down in my heart
I've a feelin' for you.
Feelin' for you——
Feelin' for you——"

Mounting around the first landing the critic looked downward and could see the singer. He stood beside the vestibule radiator with his arm around the waist of a pretty girl in white cap and apron.

"Bless my soul!" murmured the critic. "It's Mike Grogan and Mrs. Wellsby's maid, Kittie Brennan. That explains all the regular half-past-six stamping pounding that's been going on! My word! The rascal has a voice—and knows how to put his heart into it. It's all up with poor Kitty!"

In two minutes Wingate was back down the stairs with his book, but the song was ended, and the singer and his sweetheart had disappeared.

Throughout his dinner, accompanying each course, from blue points to pousse cafe, Mike Grogan richly melodious and passionate interpretation of the ragtime ditty—"I've a feelin' for you, feelin' for you"—rang in the critic's ears. He felt himself blushing to think that he, author of a standard text-book for advanced students of harmony, composer of a symphony which Richard Strauss had warmly commended, should be beguiled by such stuff.

Wingate entered the concert hall just as Weldmeister was beginning 'cello transcriptions from Jean Marie Leclair, of the Seventeenth Century. The critic was late. Weldmeister had already brought his audience down from Joaquin Pras of the Fifteenth Century and had retired twice to his dressing room for fresh linen collars.

It was a highly creditable affair, Weldmeister's pupils split their gloves. Abe Finkelstein, who was trying to make up his mind whether or not the great Weldmeister and his 'cello would attract people to his roof garden next Summer, kept a fat finger on the chronology of the programme, and slept during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries on.

After the concert there was an adjournment of kindred musical souls to the Rathskeller, Weldmeister declaring it necessary to replace in his system some of the moisture which had melted four collars during his two hours at the 'cello. Wingate promised to rejoin them in an hour, and rushed off to write his criticism.

It was past midnight when the critic found himself in the chair that had been reserved for him at the big round Rathskeller table held sacred to Weldmeister on concert nights. He had hardly been missed, for Abe Finkelstein had immediately engaged the virtuoso in a furious argument concerning the musical needs of the public which was still going on.

"The public!" shouted Weldmeister. "The public is an ass! The public, being an ass, likes ragtime. You keep on giving the public nothing but ragtime and the public will always be an ass—kelinei! Pilsner for six gentlemen and one manager!"

The witticism was lost on Abe Finkelstein. "Just one medley of popular airs," he urged—"the songs everybody is singing, for the rest you play what you like. Do this and I offer you ten weeks at five hundred dollars per week"——

"What shall I do to him, Wingate, my friend?" broke in the virtuoso, glaring at the manager over his beer. "You'd better restrain me; I feel myself becoming dangerous."

Finkelstein took his hat. "Think it over, Herr Weldmeister; five hundred dollars—think it over."

"I could use that five hundred," admitted the virtuoso, when the manager had left. "Maybe—you shall see—kelinei! Pilsner for six gentlemen!"

It was shortly after this, after consuming many tall glasses of Pilsner wherewith to wash down the sauerkraut and sweetbreads, that Weldmeister committed his great indiscretion. Wingate had made a remark about the difficulty and undertaking of acquiring a perfect 'cello technic.

"Yet you add to its big tones all the brilliant execution of a violinist," he said, with an admiring look from the virtuoso to others seated around the table. "The physical strength required alone is enough to appall."

"Very good, my young friend," said Weldmeister, patting the critic on the shoulder; "you have the idea—physical strength. Look here."

Weldmeister exhibited his left thumb—the one used to stop the strings in the upper positions. Wingate felt the fingers of the thumb, one for each string. The partly murmured its amazement.

"Now feel here," said Weldmeister, holding out his left arm. Wingate grasped the big biceps. The fingers could hardly make as much of an impression on a billet of oak.

"Good. But there are tricks in all trades. You talk about technic. Well, I make you a proposition. So far as technic goes I agree to take any able-bodied coal-heaver you may pick up on the street and in one week give him a perfect tone on the 'cello, and in three months a perfect technic. What do you say?"

Wingate stared. "Are you joking?" Do you mean a perfect tone, pitch, and technical command of all the instrument's resources?"

"The, is what I mean, my friend. Bring on your coal-heaver. Being a coal-heaver, he will possess physical strength. I will do the rest. All the provisions I make are that he have a thumb and four sound fingers on each hand, that he spend one hour daily with me, and practice not less than three hours daily elsewhere; that will not be hard for a coal-heaver."

"But how about his ear?"

"Certainly he must not be deaf."

"Weldmeister, you know that three years would leave him still an infant at interpretation"——

"You forget; I said nothing about interpretation; I do not pretend to usurp the powers of the Almighty; I said technic."

"I'll take you!" said Wingate. "Three months; that will be about one hundred lessons. If you win, I'll send you my check for five hundred dollars—it has been remarked that this critic was a young gentleman of independent means) that will square you for tuition. By the way, who's the judge?"

"Be your own judge," said Weldmeister, calmly.

"By Jove! I'll make it a thousand!"

They shook hands soberly and bade each other good-night.

It was after I in the morning when Wingate started again to mount the stairs leading to his rooms. Again he was arrested by the charm of Mike Grogan's voice, which, this time, floated up the dark, narrow, stairway from the basement boiler-room.

"I've a feelin' for you, a feelin' for you," sang the furnace tender softly, but, Wingate thought, with even more passion than before. Suddenly the critic stepped his thigh. Going around the elevator shaft he called down the stairway:

"Mike! Oh, Mike Grogan!"

The singing ceased. In a moment the furnace tender appeared, in his striped jumper, his face black with coal dust. He looked strangely happy.

"Mike," said Wingate, "have you any time to yourself? Could you take on an extra job—for extra pay, of course?"

"Indeed, sir, I'd be glad to. I'm free from 6 to midnight every evening, and I get my sleep in the mornings."

"What do they pay you, Mike?"

"Eleven dollars a week, sir."

"If you'll give me from seven till midnight, Mike, I'll pay you a dollar a day."

"Thank you, sir."

"When can you begin?"

"To-morrow, if you like, sir—I'll speak to Kittie—ye see Mike is a fool."

"What, Mike! Has it gone as far as that with you and Kitty Brennan?"

Mike Grogan straightened up to his full height. "Kitty gave me her promise to-night, sir. We're to be married when I've saved another hundred—I've a hundred in the bank, sir."

"We must shake hands on that," said Wingate, with a hearty grip of the furnace tender's muscular fingers. "You must invite me to the wedding. Now come up to my rooms for a minute and I'll arrange for you to begin your extra job to-morrow evening."

In his sitting room Wingate wrote and addressed a short note of introduction to Weldmeister, which he gave to Mike Grogan, saying:

"Deliver this as soon after 6 as you conveniently can. You will find the professor at dinner. Tell him the hours you have to yourself, and he'll tell you what to do. When you get back from Weldmeister's come up and see me. I will be in the whole evening."

Mike Grogan went back to his boilers much mystified, but preposterously happy.

"Kitty, darlin'," he whispered, as he raked down the ashes, "this is the luckiest day of our two lives." And then, as he went on with his raking and shoveling, he sang: 'I've a feelin' for you, feelin' for you."

It is not necessary at this stage to remark that Wingate was Quixotic. What could be gain by this experiment, which, on its face, was all to the advantage of Weldmeister and Mike Grogan? The question never once occurred to him. His first idea had been that Weldmeister must fail, but he had exacted no penalty in case of failure; all that Weldmeister could lose was his time, while the success of this unheard-of experiment would cost Wingate a cool thousand dollars. Yet, in selecting Mike Grogan as the subject—an industrious youth, whose natural musical capacity was perfectly evident—he had done his best to help on that success.

This feature of the case occurred to Wingate, making him smile, as he sat absently strumming his piano the next evening while awaiting the result of Mike's first visit to the 'cellist. Then he realised that his friendly interest in the furnace tender's love affair had become the chief motive that was actuating him.

"They'll make a fine pair," he thought. "Mike Grogan, a lad who has saved a hundred dollars to be housekeeping on, out of a furnace tender's wages, deserves something better. Perhaps this experiment"——

There was a knock on his door. It was Mike, struggling to his bosom a fairly-green 'cello in a canvas case, and radiating joy from every pore.

"The professor lent it to me," he said, in response to Wingate's questioning look at the instrument. "He said, sir, that any friend of yours was a friend of his—and I'm to keep it till my three months are up. But, Mr. Wingate, where do you come in on the deal?"

"Don't you worry about me, Mike," laughed the critic. "Perhaps I may get a good newspaper story out of it. Did you have your first lesson?"

"Indeed, sir, I did; and now I must be off to my room down by the boilers for my three hours' practice—you said, sir, that I must do as the professor tells me."

Right here Wingate's Quixotism burst into full flame.

"Down by the boilers, Mike? That will never do. The tenants would say the life out of you—or call the police. I am rarely at home after dinner before midnight. You shall practise here—they'll think I'm the deaf man."

"Here, in your rooms, sir!" exclaimed Mike, looking dazed.

"Yes; I'll give you a duplicate key to the outer door. If any one knocks, go right on playing, just as I do. I suppose you don't have to carry this instrument when you go for your lessons?"

"No, sir; the professor has half a dozen of 'em."

"Good. Now, Mike, get to work! Get to work! I'm going out."

As Wingate was leaving he beckoned his guest over to the door with a gesture of expressive secrecy. "If any, Mike, Kitty do you signal to your sweetheart on the steampipes? Why don't you go boldly to Mrs. Wellsby and ask to see Miss Kitty Brennan, like a free born American citizen?"

"Because Mrs. Wellsby says Kitty's too good for a mere furnace-man, sir. Faith, 'tis the truth," and a troubled look came into the boy's eyes.

"Shucks! does she! Well, we'll have Mrs. Wellsby singing a different tune presently. Cheer up, Mike—and get to work!"

These things happened in the beginning of February, and Wingate's absence was a necessity. Therefore Mike Grogan's early struggles with Weldmeister's 'cello subjected him to no embarrassing criticism. There were times during the first three weeks when the boy wondered whether he would be able to stand the strain of three hours' daily practise after another hour under the ferocious tyranny of Weldmeister. Even in his dreams he was forever stretching all the ligaments of that tortured left hand till they grew numb. He went about his furnace-tending hollow-eyed and wan, all the healthy pink fled from his cheeks.

Talk about shovelling coal," he said to Kitty, down by the vestibule radiator at the end of the second week. "It's four hours a day steady at Professor Weldmeister's fiddle-diddling on the four strings that takes the starch out of a man."

But he stuck to it, and before March was well in his daily lesson and the three hours' daily practise had become a pleasure. The instrument was beginning to yield to Mike Grogan's innate sense of the musical.

Wingate purposely kept out of Weldmeister's way; but one day, when they met by accident in the hall, the professor greeted him with a roar of laughter.

"My friend," he said, "you lost your money the moment you picked out this red-head of yours. He has had a better master than I am, already."

"Nonsense, Mike Grogan had never taken a lesson when he came to you. What do you mean?"

"Ha, ha!" roared Weldmeister. "I have to inform you that the Almighty was my predecessor with Herr Michael Groganus. He put music in the heart of your coalheaver. Maybe you'll send me that check to-morrow ——yes?"

Once, but only once, when the furnace was in a particularly obstreperous mood, did Mike start to remove the precious 'cello from Wingate's apartment, to the dark, lower region near the boilers. The music critic had returned home earlier than usual that night, and was dumbfounded to hear the strains of Mike's instrument floating up from the basement. Cautiously the critic tiptoed down the narrow stairway, and the furnace tender sat with a sheet of music laid in front of him on the floor, score and player weirdly illuminated by the glare of a lamp encased within a hideous box. It was a grimy coal-heaver, with chest exposed, bowed and face besmudged with coal dust, who drew the look of inspiration, then—Mike Grogan was assuredly inspired that night. His had the appearance of a colossal bronze statue, half hidden in shadow, the 'cello looming in front of him, like a monster creature writhing and crying out melodiously in the grip of its captor.

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"Because Mrs. Wellsby says Kitty's too good for a mere furnace-man, sir. Faith, 'tis the truth," and a troubled look came into the boy's eyes.

"Shucks! does she! Well, we'll have Mrs. Wellsby singing a different tune presently. Cheer up, Mike—and get to work!"

These things happened in the beginning of February, when Wingate was by necessity. Therefore Mike Grogan's early struggles with Weldmeister's 'cello subjected him to no embarrassing criticism. There were times during the first three weeks when the boy wondered whether he would be able to stand the strain of three hours' daily practise after another hour under the ferocious tyranny of Weldmeister. Even in his dreams he was forever stretching all the ligaments of that tortured left hand till they grew numb. He went about his furnace-tending hollow-eyed and wan, all the healthy pink fled from his cheeks.

Talk about shovelling coal," he said to Kitty, down by the vestibule radiator at the end of the second week. "It's four hours a day steady at Professor Weldmeister's fiddle-diddling on the four strings that takes the starch out of a man."

But he stuck to it, and before March was well in his daily lesson and the three hours' daily practise had become a pleasure. The instrument was beginning to yield to Mike Grogan's innate sense of the musical.

Wingate purposely kept out of Weldmeister's way; but one day, when they met by accident in the hall, the professor greeted him with a roar of laughter.

"My friend," he said, "you lost your money the moment you picked out this red-head of yours. He has had a better master than I am, already."

"Nonsense. Mike Grogan had never taken a lesson when he came to you. What do you mean?"

"Ha, ha!" roared Weldmeister. "I have to inform you that the Almighty was my predecessor with Herr Michael Groganus. He put music in the heart of your coalheaver. Maybe you'll send me that check to-morrow ——yes?"

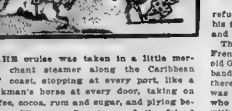
Once, but only once, when the furnace was in a particularly obstreperous mood, did Mike start to remove the precious 'cello from Wingate's apartment, to the dark, lower region near the boilers. The music critic had returned home earlier than usual that night, and was dumbfounded to hear the strains of Mike's instrument floating up from the basement. Cautiously the critic tiptoed down the narrow stairway, and the furnace tender sat with a sheet of music laid in front of him on the floor, score and player weirdly illuminated by the glare of a lamp encased within a hideous box. It was a grimy coal-heaver, with chest exposed, bowed and face besmudged with coal dust, who drew the look of inspiration, then—Mike Grogan was assuredly inspired that night. His had the appearance of a colossal bronze statue, half hidden in shadow, the 'cello looming in front of him, like a monster creature writhing and crying out melodiously in the grip of its captor.

After this Wingate got into the habit of returning to his rooms early enough to find Mike still practising there. By the end of March the boy was boldly attacking the most advanced exercises. His tone was brilliant and full and his pitch always true. Mike Grogan was transfigured. He was like the awakening of a soul which some evil genius had caused to slumber overlong. Often Wingate, at his pianola, illuminated Mike's lesson for him in a way that greatly hastened his progress. Indeed, so enthusiastic became the pupil that but for the critic's intervention poor Kitty would have found herself sadly neglected.

"We must have your sweetheart with us sometime, Mike," he said. "She'll enjoy the music—oh, it's all right; I'm an expert chaperon'

So it came about that the presence of pretty Kitty Brennan spurred Mike on to such added triumphs that Wingate took it upon himself to shorten the practise period by half an hour in the interest of love-making—while he withdrew to the adjoining room, leaving the door discreetly ajar.

(Concluded Next Sunday.)



Cruising With a Circus — by Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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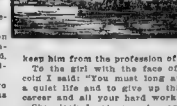


CHE cruise was taken in a little merchant steamer along the Caribbean coast, stopping at every port, like a milkman's horse at every door, taking on coffee, cocoa, rum and sugar, and plying between Kingston, Jamaica, and the Island of St. Thomas.

Soon after sailing from Kingston Harbor the ship's officer told us that a circus company was on board, and that most of the members were in first-class staterooms. So we began looking about and trying to locate these people, who we have all been accustomed to see from the stalls of the circus and hippodrome, but who have seldom come under our closer observation.

But how to locate them? A rough sea caused the usual disappearance of the majority of women passengers for a day or two, but before they disappeared I had seen a pale and tired looking woman, of fragile physique, with fine, delicate features, giving a Radiant Baby his natural sustenance in the natural way; and near her stood a pretty looking young father, watching the proceeding with, a contented smile.

Then the pale little mother disappeared, but the Radiant Baby, whose name was nothing less than Virgil, was carried about by the proud father, and again by a quiet and dignified woman, who proved to be the Radiant Baby's aunt, and whose vigorous young daughter of twelve looked like a blond Hebe in spectacles.

Rumor had it that these were all circus people, but as for us, we classified them as the mother, and the father, and the aunt, and the cousin of the Radiant Baby, Virgil, who had become the ship's baby and everybody's darling.

So amiable and philosophical a baby of six months, not to mention his precocity, never lived before, I am sure; temperamental, too, was he; and wise in color lore. Always springing in my arms with adorable smiles, once he drew back with quivering lip and refused my embrace. "Because," explained his father, "you are wearing a black gown, and Virgil strongly disapproves of black."

Then there was the handsome young French girl, with the face one finds on an old Greek coin, and her stalwart Italian husband, a model pair quietly devoted. And there was the big, grey-bearded man, who was Virgil's uncle-in-law, and a boy Adonis who was his own uncle, and the elderly man with a sober face, all said to be "circus people." But we got none of the spirit of the circus of our youthful remembrance from these everyday folk, with their family ties and their quiet ways.

Down stairs, in the steerage, were six milk-white horses and two weirdly individual mules, all part of the same company.

And then one night, after a whole week of cruising, and stopping at strange ports, and going ashore in small boats, we came to Santo Domingo, close alongside the big pier, and we heard much movement and stir; and the beautiful milk-white horses and wise mules came forth and were led away, and we were told the "Circus" was going to give a performance in town that night.

A few hours later we were sitting in a "private" stall, close to the improvised circus ring, and the band was blaring. And the beautiful horses were dancing, cutting out a big globe and putting up a "teter board" (such as we had, of old, numbered among the delights of circus memories in childhood), and suddenly out came a dainty little figure, all in white silk tights, and with a heavily plumed hat set well back on her small head. Lightly as a feather she floated upon this globe and began to roll it under her slender feet up to the length of the "teter board" and down again, all the while smiling and blowing kisses to the audience of varigated colors.

Now, wonderful to relate, it was no other than the tired and fragile little mother of the Radiant Baby Virgil!

Then out came the whitest of all the milk white horses; and into the ring that object of childhood's mingled fear and admiration, the "Ring Master," with his cracking whip, and next, before our wondering eyes, leaped the agile form of "the most famous and fearless bareback rider of the world," a woman in a spangled gown. The Ring Master, the ogre of our childhood, cracked his whip, the milk-white horse accelerated his rapid pace, the "most famous woman equestrienne of the world" pursued him with the fleetness of a deer; she grasped the flowing mane with one hand, and lo! she stood poised upon his back on one foot and smiled and waved gay hands to the audience, even as I had dreamed of doing in a dim past, my noble ambition flagging only at thought of the terrible Ring Master.

And now behold! There was the Ring Master! no longer an ogre, but the kind husband of the equestrienne and the good-natured uncle-in-law of the Radiant Baby and "the most famous woman in bareback expert in the world," who was she? Alas! not the mysterious fairy of our child hood dreams, "who had run away from a com monplace home of wealth, to enter on the wonderful and exciting career of the cir cus of old we love to think of her.

She was, in sooth, no other than

a amiable, middle-aged aunt of the Radiant Baby and the mother of the blond Hebe in spectacles—the blond Hebe, who had shown us to our reserved seats—all unconscious of her voluptuous young beauty as she drawing the bold glances of many men of mixed bloods in the motley throng which composed the Santo Domingo audience.

And then came two special acts in quick succession; an expert tight-rope performance, in which a young Adonis distinguished himself by dancing the Merry Widow waltz on a taut wire, and the conquest of the weirdly individual mules, by an acrobat in a mask and bag; and these marvelous beings proved to be just the proud father and the fond young uncle of the Radiant Baby Virgil!

Next came the handsome young French girl with the face of a Greek coin; and her stalwart Italian husband; both handsomer and more classic than ever, in their flesh-colored tights; and what feats of prowess were theirs; performances calling for strength and agility, which must have required the unremitting labor of a lifetime.

After we had all embarked again upon our ship, I talked with the circus performer of their work, and interesting it proved, to listen to their histories and their ambitions and to obtain their point of view.

The woman bareback rider and her two young brothers had been born in the circus ring, so to speak.

Their father was an old circus man, and he began to train his children for the work in their infancy. The aunt of the Radiant Baby had made her first appearance as a bareback rider at the age of eight, and the wire-walker and the ruler of the trick mule were acrobats at ten.

The equestrienne had reached a time of life when she was longing for a more peaceful existence. She hoped to soon retire. No, she had not educated her daughter, the blond Hebe, for the "profession." Neither had her brother any intention of educating the Radiant Baby or Miss Golden Locks (Virgil's eight-year-old sister) for the circus life.

"Not because we think our profession isn't good enough for children," said Virgil's father, with a certain proud defence in his voice, "but because there is no longer any demand for quality in our line of work; circus managers want only quantity.

"We have given our lives to making ourselves artists in the business. But along comes some Cheap Jack who has trained for six weeks in a circus act, and he gets as big a salary as the best artist among us, it's discouraging, and we don't want our children to go into it."

Meanwhile never was the double influence of the home and the school more fully illustrated than in Miss Golden Locks.

Other little maidens on the ship walked up stairs; she bounded; other little maids stepped over door sills; she leaped; and from every possible pendant thing she improvised a trapeze or a turning-bar and swung herself in midair.

And the Radiant Baby? With the vigor of the bulldigter in his six-months' spine and a world of ambition in his precocious eyes, can even the classic name of Virgil keep him from the profession of an a: '

To the girl with the face of the Gre cold I said: "You must long at times fo a quiet life and to give up this gypsying career and all your hard work!"

She looked at me in astonishment. "Never," she replied, "whenever I have an idle week I am annuled, bored; I love the life."

"You have been long in it?" I asked.

"Always," she answered. "My grandparents and my parents were all acrobats. I cannot remember when I began to train for this life. And I have always loved it. I would not want any other work."

Then I asked the father of the Radiant Baby about his wife. "Was she born in the profession?" I queried, "like you and your sister and the French girl?"

"Oh, dear no," he answered. "She was school teacher when I married her. It was not until after our little girl was born that she thought of such a thing as becoming one of us; she grew very lonesome with my long absence, and one day she told me she was practising a circus act; and so she learned the globe-rolling turn, and that gave her a chance to be with me."

Somehow the little story went to my heart. She was so frail and so timid; just a little every day sort of wife and mother, and I could imagine how she had fallen in love with the handsome young wire-walker and trapeze performer while the circus visited the country village where she taught school; and then came the lonely months of separation and the desire to be with her husband; and then the wish to be of help, not hindrance; and so the little circus nurse was evolved out of the heart of love.

A pretty little story surely; and all the prettier because the parties involved saw nothing unusual in it.

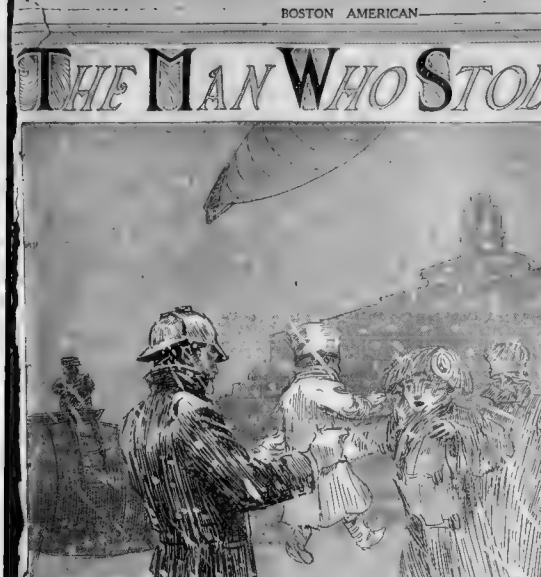
And the sober-faced elderly man we had seen about the ship'

Who was he?

Why, he was the Clown!

THE MAN WHO STOLE THE EARTH

THE MOST THRILLING NOVEL OF LOVE AND ADVENTURE SINCE JULES VERNE'S MASTERPIECE



"Two pathetic figures approached him. The Czar walked like a broken man."

By W. HOLT WHITE.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

While the King of Balkania is living incognito in London, John Strong, a rich and adventurous young man, falls in love with his daughter, the Princess Diana. Strong's friend, Langley, has just announced the invention of a wonderful airship and a Polish or Prussian telegraph operator, which he will put to use, has been discovered. Strong and one of Diana's maids, Miss Hunt, are seized by the King's orders, and Strong is thrown into prison. Miss Hunt is carried off by a ruse, and her sinister meaning Strong's suspicions, he determines to rescue her.

Strong, finding where Miss Hunt is imprisoned, goes to St. Petersburg, returns to Bomberg, and, with the aid of Langley's airship, rescues her. Strong has gone back and then come Miss Hunt's release, on pain of destroying the city.

The deposed King, having Diana secure, decides to return to Bomberg and starts in his touring car accompanied by Prince Ludwig. He reaches Bomberg unannounced, only to find both the Premier and General Martel faithful to Strong, even to the Diana's absence.

Strong, having rescued Miss Hunt, decides on an audacious act—Something over the Czar's head—he bombards the little heir to the Russian throne, and summons the Czar to a conference by wireless.

Not Strong is now prevented from going to

PART V.—(Continued from Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER I.—(Continued).

STRONG smiled a rather unpleasant little smile to himself.

"I'll bet," he said, "it is not very often that his Imperial Majesty has waited."

Then he ticked:

"Inform His Majesty that I hold the Czarevitch as hostage. If His Majesty will consent to withdraw the Russian troops from the frontier of Balkania, the Czarevitch shall be restored to him. But, much is done in the name of the law which is really the work of his officers, I decline to deliver up the Czarevitch until those troops have been actually withdrawn."

The reply was short and dignified.

"Please understand that his Imperial Majesty will in no ways agree to any such arrangement, even though he loses his son. He believes that even Mr. Strong cannot afford to risk being branded as inhuman by the world, with people of which he is now playing."

Strong rapped back:

"This is no question of play. If any man's hand is against me, so shall my hand be against every man. Believe me, indeed, that I regret—I cannot say how greatly—the necessity in which I know must be regarded as a blackguard act; but I have no choice in the matter. After all, the kidnapping of Miss Hunt was not much less wordily."

He waited for an answer to this, but answer came. Therefore he sent on that he was waiting for a reply. The reply was:

"There is nothing more to be said."

"Am I," asked Strong, "to consider this answer final?"

"It must be considered final until the Czar has held the great Council of State. This is more a matter for Russia than for the Czar himself."

"So be it," Strong made answer, "but in the meantime I should like to assure his Majesty that, no matter what I have done or how he may regard me, I am at least a man and a gentleman. I am prepared to risk much to prove this, and I am prepared to trust his Imperial Majesty if he will trust me. My suggestion is this:

"While it is yet light I will descend in the smaller of my airships to the garden of the imperial palace, and there meet the Czar, and, if his Majesty chooses, I shall be glad if the Czarina will accompany him. I am sufficiently human in feeling to desire to assure them that their boy shall be treated with every consideration, that he is in reality as safe with me as with them. Moreover, should they desire it, I will bring the boy with me that they may see him and bid him good-bye for the little time I hope it will be necessary for me to keep him."

After this there was a great pause, and Strong concluded, justly, that this was woman's work.

In spite of his pride, in spite of his high principles, the Czar would at least consult the Czarina on such a point as this.

A quarter of an hour indeed went by before there came an answer.

Then the instrument flashed out:

"The Czar agrees. He pledges his sacred word that Mr. Strong's safety shall be respected on condition that the safety of the Czarina and himself shall be respected in turn by Mr. Strong."

Strong answered:

"I desire nothing better."

Covered by the "Victor," Strong therefore put down the "Di," holding the now greatly comforted child in his arms.

Strong also had an eye for effect, and therefore he took Miss Hunt with him.

"And I hope," he said to himself somewhat bitterly, "that it may help to comfort mamma."

It had been quite unnecessary for Strong to point out how tremendous was the Czar and Czarina would have been under the guns and shells of the "Victor." He knew that that had been well considered before the reply had been made to him.

It was now growing dark, and still snowing, as Strong climbed over the side of the "Di," and, turning about, reached up his hands for the Czarevitch.

He took the child quite tenderly, and looked around him in the gloom.

Two pathetic figures approached him.

The Czar walked like a broken man; his head drooped and his face was haggard. A little joy and a little relief crept into his ghastly countenance as he beheld his boy.

He gave a sharp cry and stretched out his arms, and let them fall again nervelessly to his side.

But the Czarina was a brave and queenly figure.

She came up as one having great conference in herself and in others, and her face was proud but kindly.

Strong said never a word, but gave the boy into her arms.

She bowed her face over him, and held him tightly in silence.

Strong pulled off his cap and stood bareheaded in the snow.

"Madame," he said, and the distress in his voice made the Czarina glance up at him, "Madame, I cannot tell you how I regret being compelled to behave so brutally."

He said no more, but it sufficed. The Empress looked up at him again with a slow, strange smile. She looked at him long and thoughtfully.

"Yes," she said, as one who catches at a far-off meaning, "I believes that in reality you only mean to be kind."

The words of the Empress and her expression touched Strong to the quick. He would have spoken again. He hated to stand in the presence of so much agony of spirit.

It was the Empress who spoke first.

"I realise," she said, "that time is short both for you and for us. You have trusted us as a man I will trust you as a woman—as a mother. I do not surrender my son to you as a hostage. I give him into your charge as a child needing protection."

She kissed the boy, and then held him out to his father, who covered his baby face with kisses. Then he turned away, and by the heaving of his shoulders Strong knew that the Czar of All the Russias was quietly sobbing.

The Empress kissed the boy herself and without another word gave him back to Strong.

He, overcome by the dignity of her grief, would gladly have fallen on his knees and kissed her hand.

But he reflected quickly that even this tribute to her sorrow would be unwelcome, and therefore he made a little bow over the baby's body, and without a word turned and held the boy up to the outstretched arms of Miss Hunt.

The Empress drew a step nearer, and, stretching up her hand, touched Miss Hunt's fingers lightly.

"You will be good to him—you will be good to my baby?" said the Empress wistfully.

"Yes," said Miss Hunt gravely, "I will, I promise it."

And then the "Di" went up, and Strong looked fixedly ahead, unable to bear any longer the sight of the two pathetic figures standing mournfully and dejectedly together in the dusk.

* * * * * * *

At about four o'clock in the afternoon, just, indeed, as Strong was making his desperate dash on St. Petersburg, the ex-king of Balkania grew a little uneasy.

Brandt, he found, was all words and froth. He was astonished that he had ever regarded the man as having any backbone.

Moreover, the monotony was terrible and the waiting utterly useless. It was ridiculous and futile to sit in Brandt's study hour after hour while the troops held the street without and his motor-car waited at the door.

Every second that passed, indeed, obviously brought Strong nearer to Bomberg, and if he returned, the King saw that he would simply be caught as a rat in a trap.

His bombast and his bluff left him. He felt humiliated beyond measure that his attempt to recover his kingdom had failed. He disliked the idea of once more taking to flight, but flight seemed the only course open to him.

He had, however, still sufficient presence of mind to realise that the flight should be easy. Just as he had entered Bomberg, so would he leave it, upon the assumption that those who were set to guard him would not dare to lay hands on him.

At 4 o'clock, therefore, he told Brandt of his intention of returning to the camp of the Russian army.

Brandt threw up his hands and gesticulated wildly, and poured out a flood of protest and beseechment. But the King was deaf to all these appeals.

Therefore, shrilly enough, he asked an officer to convey a message to General Martel to the effect that he desired to see him as soon as might be convenient.

Then he turned and re-entered the house while the officer despatched the message to the General.

General Martel therefore decided, much against his will, and at what he regarded as a great sacrifice to his dignity, to speak to Langley on the matter.

But Langley was deep in his work, and in no way pleased to have his attention diverted. He was therefore brusque and off-hand in his answers, although he agreed to do his best to pick up Strong on the wireless.

And from six o'clock to ten he at intervals ticked away busily, seeking to get into touch with Strong. But all his efforts were in vain.

Langley was becoming impatient to resume his work, and as he turned away he muttered:

"Well, I will leave the matter to you, General. It is more in your province than mine; in fact, I think that the sooner his ex-Majesty is in his car and outside the country the better for all of us."

CHAPTER II.
A Question of Diana.

THE VICTOR reached Bomberg shortly before midnight, and the journey was accomplished in complete silence.

No man dared say a word to Strong, who sat alone with his thoughts.

Miss Hunt sat patiently hour after hour, soothing the petulance of the little Czarevitch. Bellingham, lingered near by, with jealousy in his eyes.

Arbuthnot, for the sake of having something to do, stuck tenaciously to the controlling board.

They dropped down from the very pitchy darkness of the upper air into the ring of light of the balloon ground, picking their moorings carefully. As they came to a standstill there arose from every side the first cheers that Strong had ever heard in Bomberg.

Grimy, greasy, and generally tollstained as ever, Langley rushed forward with outstretched hands.

Strong wrung them in silent friendship, and then merely jerked his thumb over his shoulder to the "Victor."

Langley whistled as he saw the baby.

"What on earth'——" he cried.

"Don't bother me," said Strong. "I still want to be alone. Ask the others."

The men, half-frozen, climbed stiffly out of the car and assisted Miss Hunt to the ground.

Arbuthnot briefly explained. None of the party was in a loquacious mood.

Strong went to one of the great fires at which the troops stationed on the balloon ground were allowed to warm themselves when off duty, and attempted to dry himself.

Herts approached him with some diffidence, saluted, and asked if he had any orders.

"No orders," said Strong, "but tell me, what have you done with the King?"

"The King, sir," said Herts in alarm. "Why, His Majesty has gone."

"What!" he exclaimed.

"I can tell you nothing, sir," said Herts, "except that His Majesty has gone. He requested to be allowed to leave, and General Martel, after a consultation with Mr. Langley, permitted him to go."

Strong had been pale before with cold, hunger and lack of sleep and the stress of the fighting. Now he was pale as ashes, for a thought had leapt into his mind which had been absent from the minds of those who had let the King of Balkania go.

His cried "Langley!" in so terrible a voice that all who heard him ceased their various occupations and stared at him.

Langley, hearing his voice, was frightened, for he had never heard that tone before, and he ran over to the fire.

"Yes?" His voice was trembled.

"You have let the King go?" asked Strong in a cold rage.

"Yes," said Langley. "I have. I consulted with General Martel, and we considered it the best thing to do. You see—you see——"

"Yes?" demanded Strong.

"You see," stammered Langley, "we were afraid something had happened to you. We tried to get into communication with you by wireless, and as we received no answer we were afraid something had happened"

"You fool!" said Strong. "Nothing ever happens to me. But what was your point, then?"

"If any harm had befallen you," said Langley, "and the news had come through while the King was in the city, we should have had considerable trouble with him. All the people who had held aloof from him would have rallied round him then, and we should have had to repeat the work of conquest."

"Is that all you remembered?" asked Strong

"There seemed to be nothing else," mumbled Langley.

"Oh, you short-sighted idiot!" said Strong between his teeth. "Had you forgotten Diana?"

Langley's only answer was "Good heavens!"

"Don't you see," said Strong, beginning to speak rapidly, "that if we had kept the King here, at least Diana would be safe? But now that unspeakable cur may possible wreak vengeance on his daughter. Its cannot do her any great injury, it is true, in civilized Europe. But what if he brings private pressure to bear on her? What if he threatens me with untold horrors for Diana so long as I retain my hold on Bomberg? What then, you fool, what then?"

"I don't think"—— stammered Langley.

"You never do," said Strong.

He shook himself and turned away from the fire.

"Let us hope," he said, "that it is not too late even now to undo the mischief you have caused."

He called Arbuthnot, Pelham, and Widney about him.

"I am sorry," he said, shortly, "to put you to work again after the time that you have had, but it cannot be helped. The King has been allowed to depart, and it is necessary for me to immediately go in search of him.

"In all probability considerable dissatisfaction will be caused in the city by this, my second departure. To prevent that dissatisfaction taking any practical form, it will be necessary for you to ascend again in the Victor at daylight. I shall take the Di. The man who goes with me will have the hardest part. I leave it for one of you to volunteer."

Arbuthnot at once stepped forward.

"I will go," he said. And he said it cheerfully, although his eyes were heavy with sleep and his face drawn with hunger and the cold.

Strong nodded him his thanks, and at that moment General Martel came riding into the balloon ground.

The General drew near and saluted.

"You have heard, of course, Your Majesty," he said to Strong, "of the policy we pursued in regard to his late Majesty."

"I have heard," said Strong, coldly, "and I confess I am not pleased. It was a mistake. However, on that point I will say nothing, although your error is likely to cause me an infinite amount of pain."

General Martel lifted his eyebrows in surprise.

"Why so?" he asked.

"Because," said Strong, shortly, "it compels me to go in search of him. By which road did he leave?"

The General shrugged his shoulders and looked vastly uneasy.

"Upon my word, Your Majesty," he said, "I cannot say."

"I presume," said Strong, "you did not even consider it worth while to discover by which road the King left."

"There, indeed, Your Majesty," said General Martel, "I did wrong. I confess it, and I am sorry. There should, however, be little difficulty in ascertaining. Only one of two roads was open to him. In any case he must have passed the outposts. I will inquire at once by telegraph."

"In the meantime," said Strong, angrily, "I have to stay here and wait."

"Is it so important as all that?" asked General Martel.

"Really, General," said Strong, "I think you are dense. Of course, it never occurred to you that the Princess Diana was in Paris?"

"I beg your pardon," said the General. "And I deeply regret it. I thought only of our troubles in Bomberg, and, Heaven knows, we have great enough during your absence."

"Troubles born of foolish fear," cried Strong, as he turned angrily away.

The General had sense enough to see that his presence could lead to no good, and, climbing into the saddle again, he rode away to make the necessary inquiries.

While he was absent, Strong, Arbuthnot and the rest of them obtained what scanty food they could from the commissariat tent and ate it ravenously as they crouched round the fire. When he had finished his decidedly simple meal, Strong was in a slightly more amiable frame of mind.

"I feel better now," he said, "so far as the inner man goes, but I am afraid that every second I shall fall asleep. If this sort of thing goes on, I shall have to prop my eyelids up with matches."

General Martel returned and reported that the King had left by the Croatian road.

Strong thanked him ungraciously enough, and then, turning away, gave certain orders regarding the care of the Czarevitch, who had been already conveyed to the palace by Miss Hunt.

Next he instructed Bellingham to take the "Victor" up in daylight and keep her there until he returned.

Bellingham received his instructions with apparent pleasure, although, as a matter of fact, he would rather have been at the palace.

Strong and Arbuthnot then got into the "Di" and ascended at once.

It was a pitch dark night, and as neither of them knew the lie of the land to the southwest of the city, they had some little difficulty in picking up the road to Croatia.

They were, indeed, compelled to use the searchlight to find it at all, and they had to keep the searchlight constantly playing to prevent their wandering from the straight way.

Every now and again they passed over a patrol, and in the rays of the searchlight they could see the troopers rein in their horses and mechanically salute as the "Di" passed overhead.

They went at a good speed as they could make, which, however, was not much over fifty miles an hour, until they came to the frontier. Here the road straggled up into the hills, and, after that, lost itself in thick pine woods, so that they had to drop to a speed of about thirty miles an hour.

But when they had crossed the frontier a great open plain stretched before them, and as the moon was now up, they were enabled to put on speed to about the extent of one hundred miles an hour.

They played the searchlight all round them as they went, although, as a matter of fact, Strong saw clearly enough that their very use of it might destroy his purpose, inasmuch as the occupants of the car they were seeking would probably be warned by its light.

Arbuthnot, who had been making certain calculations, then told Strong that they must be drawing near to where the King of Balkania if they had not already passed him, for the start he had stolen was not a great one, and even the furiously driving Ludwig could not with any safety have made more than between thirty and forty miles an hour along the rough road to Croatia.

Strong, recognizing the force of this argument, ordered Arbuthnot to put out the searchlights.

"The best thing we can do," he said, "is to hang here until sun-up. There is then just a chance that we may spy the car if, as I imagine, his Majesty is lying low till daybreak. But, after all, it is a chance. I am afraid the quarry has got clear away."

It was now about two o'clock in the morning, and Strong bade Arbuthnot lie down to rest, saying that he would call him at four. This at least gave them two hours sleep apiece.

Arbuthnot grumbled in friendly fashion at the arrangement, urging that, as the control of things was under Strong, he was most in need of the first sleep. Indeed, he had it in his mind that, should Strong be persuaded to sleep first, he would let him sleep on until sunrise.

But Strong was quick enough to detect that thought.

"Yes, my dear chap," he said, "and then out of the kindness of your heart you would fail to wake me at four. Not a bit of it. This is business, and business is best left to the selfish man. You need not have the slightest fear that I shall fail to wake you at the appointed time

Arbuthnot laughed, pulled some rugs about him, curled up on the deck of the "Di," and was instantly asleep.

Strong kept his lonely watch, now and again turning on the searchlight for a second or so lest the flying King should be seeking to reap the advantage of the darkness.

But not a sign of life in the plain beneath him met his straining vision.

At four he roused Arbuthnot, and lay down himself. Before he did so, however, he warned Arbuthnot against the use of the searchlight, saying that it would be an easy matter to pick up the King by daylight should he come from his hiding-place before six o'clock

At six it was fairly light when Arbuthnot roused Strong, but although they made the best investigation they could of the plains below them with the glasses there was nothing suspicious to be seen

Strong waited for another twenty minutes or so until the light was better, in order that they might follow the road at the greatest possible altitude. Then he put the airship full speed ahead, and within half an hour they covered two hundred miles.

But still there was nothing to be seen of the flying King

Strong, therefore, checked the "Di," and turning to Arbuthnot, said:

"We shall have to make a scout."

And he began to make a wide sweep in the "Di."

Once, long before they could sight it, they heard the toot of a motor's horn.

It took them some minutes' anxious search to get sight of the motor-car. And then they gave chase.

In ten minutes they overhauled her and put down, but they recognized at once it was not the car they sought.

The occupants of the motor were evidently in a panic, for they brought the car to a standstill and, jumping out into the road, flung up their hands.

Strong laughed a little contemptuously at their cowardice, and put the "Di" about.

"It is no use wasting further time," he said. "We might get back to Bomberg with all speed we can. I have no desire to have reports of further bungling in my absence."

Driving the "Di" at the best speed they could get out of her they reached Bomberg before noon, and Strong immediately went to the palace.

Herts greeted Strong at the gates, and on inquiring after the Czarevitch, he learnt that that interesting young personage had to some extent recovered his equanimity and was now the close companion of Miss Hunt.

Before, however, he went up to the room which had been hastily converted into a nursery, Strong summoned General Martel and M. Stalvan and received their reports.

The city, it appeared had settled down into almost complete confidence in the existing state of affairs, and for the first time since Strong had entered into possession of his new kingdom the people were following their ordinary occupations.

Listening to the telephone, he spoke to Langley on the balloon ground, who reported that all three airships were now practically complete. Strong also got the good news that in the few spare moments he could snatch Langley had succeeded in applying his latest improvement to the wireless, so that they could now get messages through to London direct.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

THE SECRET OF PROFESSOR YERXA

By WILLIAM DENT PITMAN

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THE house appeared absolutely deserted. Standing in the outer entry, to which she had just gained access with a pass-key, Viola Labadie looked around her with amazement. Surely this was not what she had expected!

In front of her the empty passageway led to a broad, unswept stair. To her right a wide doorway opened into a bare, dusky drawing-room, lighted with chinks of sunshine entering between the slats of the closed-in shutters. An utter silence lay over the place and filled Viola's nerves. Hesitating, perplexed, she went into the parlor and hunted in her small handbag for the letter which had been the cause of her arrival. Two days ago she had received it in exile, while she was languidly performing the duties of a nursery governess at a country house on Long Island. The envelope, which she opened in the hall, contained a pass-key, a $100 bank-bill and the following letter:

"A friend of your parents is anxious to assist and befriend you. Go to New York on the 10th and take a car to 152 E. —— street, so as to arrive there at twelve o'clock, noon. Open the door with the enclosed key and wait. The money is for your expenses. If you are alarmed or suspicious, tell the cabman to wait for you outside."

There was no signature to this singular missive, which Viola had read a hundred times, and she found it now to replace it in her satchel as puzzled as before. Was it some jest? This long-deserted, shut-up house without even a chair for her to rest on. Viola had hardly thought the words when her eyes, accustomed now to the obscurity, contradicted them. There was a chair, two chairs in fact, with a table between them in the middle of the large room. She walked nearer and noticed on the table was a chess-board and men, ranged in order for play.

Miss Labadie could not forbear an ejaculation. How bizarre and strange that she should find here the one game she knew anything about! For Viola was that rarity, a feminine chess player of mark—she had played in tournaments, she had even been complimented in public on the serious and exalted Lasker. The familiar sight of board and men gave the last touch of whimsicality to the adventure. While she stood over the table, a key clicked the latch of the front door, it opened and closed with a bang, and a light and active tread sounded briefly on the drawing-room floor. Miss Labadie walked forward and bowed, immensely relieved by the very human appearance of the newcomer. He was a young man of her own age, not too well dressed, tall, with an agreeable open face and a pleasant smile. He had a letter in his hand.

"Are you my parents' friend?" he began, bluntly enough. "I had not expected"——

"Nor I," the girl gently finished the sentence for him, "and I was about to ask the same question of you."

"Good morning," said a peevish voice. "You have kept me waiting some time, young people."

"You were told to come here?"——

"Certainly, by a letter enclosing"——

"I know, a bill and a pass-key! Extraordinary, but this is just my case. It reached me at the warehouse where I am employed as clerk. I had the deuce of a job to get off."

"This is too absurd! Can it be meant for a joke?" cried the lady, recovering herself, but the young man shook his head.

"Too expensive, I should think," he commented, yet of all the whimsical adventures! And what are we to do now? May I ask your name?"

She told him; and added the information that she was an orphan without relatives in America. The young man's easy and frank manner had relieved her of fear and given her a friendly confidence.

My name is Prescott," he rejoined "and I, too, am fairly lonely in the world. My clerkship is a miserable makeshift. Miss Labadie and I have no other quality likely to advance me except"—— he hesitated a breath, "it is true that I am considered something of a chess player," he added modestly.

"But—so am I!" Viola cried out, her eyes growing wider; "and look, here is a board and men! You—you are Trescott of the International Club!"

It was impossible to resist his genial friendliness, and Viola, laughing and protesting, allowed herself to be seated opposite the row of white chessmen. In two minutes more silence had fallen, and the antagonists were, bent, seriously enough, over the game.

They played for an hour, neither gaining a very decided advantage. If the logic of Trescott was irrefutable, remarkable was the ingenuity of Viola. After a number of brilliant manoeuvres, the game reached a less interesting stage, and just at this point Viola found herself unable to refer to the only other piece of furniture in the room, a large tall press with glass doors. Judge of her feelings when she looked up and beheld a human eye glittering behind its panels! She sprang to her feet with a shriek of terror, and its shrill echo had scarcely died out when a loud bell rang authoritatively throughout the house.

"I've had enough of this farce!" declared Trescott angrily, throwing down the chessboard, "we must find out who this joker is, I'm going upstairs!"

"Oh, don't leave me!" the girl said hysterically, clinging to his arm. "Let me go with you."

Together they hurried up the staircase, Viola's heart beating with terror, young Trescott hot with annoyance. An open door confronted them, and they entered hastily. On the arm, a comfortably furnished library.

"Good morning!" said a peevish voice, "you have kept me waiting some time, young people."

Nothing more harmless could have been imagined than the little old gentleman who uttered the greeting. Shrunken into a large armchair, his long gray beard and shaggy hair shaded a face delicately frail in feature, with brilliant black eyes, His small, thin hands were as white as a bird's claws, and he waved them reassuringly.

"You need not be vexed, Mr. Trescott, nor you alarmed, Miss Labadie," he said, in thin but kindly tones, "I am neither a lunatic nor a practical joker, as you will understand when I tell you I am Professor Yerxa."

"The mathematician!" cried Viola.

"The great chess-player!" exclaimed Trescott.

The little man bowed smilingly to each in turn. "Exactly," he assented, "and, moreover, the writer of the letters which summoned you here. There was a reason for which you will now hear. You see me an old man; I am also one lonely and rich. My diversions grow fewer; chess has always been my favorite. My whim is that when I die my money shall go to some good player of the game. I have heard of you both, you are excellent young people; now I have been a witness to your play. I think it very promising. Therefore, I make you both a proposition. Give up your positions, and come with me to-morrow to my country place in the Berkshires, where you will pay me a long visit. Beginning from to-day, I will agree to give you each an allowance of $3,000 a year. Eventually, the one whose character and whose chess-playing pleace me best I will make my heir"

"And the other?" cried Trescott, hardly believing his ears.

"The other shall receive a legacy equal in amount to his allowance," said Professor Yerxa, as calmly as if his proposal was the most natural thing in the world. "The idea is not unreasonable," he continued, breaking the pause, rubbing his thin hands together. "Neither one of you has, I think, any binding family ties. I have made inquiries. You, Mr. Trescott, were born in Rio de Janeiro?"

The young man assented, but Viola gave an exclamation, "So was I!" she cried, "How strange!" and her face flushed as it with embarrassment.

"And your relations are not living?" went on Professor Yerxa, his eyes going from one to the other with an eager anxiety, pitiful to see in one so frail

"True," said Trescott; but Viola only bit her lips and bowed her head

* * * * *

Nothing could be more real and solidly comfortable than the country home of Professor Yerxa It stood in its own acres, surrounded by lawns and gardens. There was a riding horse apiece in the stable for Trescott and Viola; a motor for the Professor, who preferred that form of exercise; tennis, a well-chosen library, and, of course, a great deal of chess. The allowance was punctually paid, and the young people had been encouraged to expend it in fashionable and becoming dress and appointments.

Nothing was wanting, not even personal interest, for it was not long before both Viola and Trescott came to feel real fondness for their benefactor. He played chess with both, and retained an extraordinary superiority and mastery of the game; but his spirits seemed to rise and fall rather according to their play than his own. A logical combination of Trescott's would send him into cheerfulness for an evening, an ingenious move of Viola's would appear to delight him; but, on the other hand, sometimes a well-played match seemed to leave him plunged into a sort of exhausted despair. Trescott could not understand it, and yet could not let it alone. And, meanwhile, nature and propinquity had done their work. On a certain exquisite June evening, with the stars shining overhead, the young people avowed their love and plighted their word to each other.

"And now—shall we tell the Professor?" asked Viola, raising her head from her lover's shoulder.

"If you like, dearest," said Trescott, "but"—— He paused and lifted a finger in caution. A light step was coming toward them down the avenue, and Viola had hardly had time to withdraw from her lover's arm before a man's figure emerged from the trees and stopped a few paces away from them.

"Pardon, but is this the place of the Professor Yerxa?" asked the newcomer, with a strong foreign accent.

"It is," replied Trescott, a little puzzled.

"The road will lead you to the front door."

"I think I ought to go after that fellow" he said, anxiously, but the girl saw no cause for alarm.

"Let us stay a little longer in the starlight," she whispered, and, of course, Trescott stayed.

Ten minutes later, when they started toward the house, his uneasy feeling returned to hasten his steps. The long French windows of the Professor's library gleamed with pearly-blue lamplight, throwing golden squares upon the terrace. Just as they set foot upon the step there issued from those library windows a scream, so wild, so terrible, that it chilled Trescott's very heart. With one rush he was in the room

Professor Yerxa lay on his face upon the [illegible] couch. A [illegible] was in the act of ringing a bell for aid.

In [illegible] valet and housekeeper had replied to Viola's agitated cries, and had been over the Professor's crumpled body. Pitifully they lifted it between them, refusing at all aid from the girl or her lover, and hastily, guiltily even, it seemed to Trescott, they bore it from the room. The stranger departed with a warning that he should return.

Angry though he was, the young man felt the presence of some mystery. The girl could scarcely keep from tears, and while they were taking coffee in the drawing-room, the doctor, with a grave face, stood before them.

"The Professor wishes to see you both," he said; "he has a communication to make to you. Listen to it quietly, I entreat, because it is probably his last on earth."

In silence they followed him to the Professor's bedroom. As Trescott entered his first thought was of wonder why they should have sent for the old man. Within his silvery beard how small, thin and pinched seemed the white face on the pillow! Yet it could keep from tears, and one of his rare smiles. The housekeeper, standing at the bedside, gave him a mouthful of some cordial, after which, in a weak but clear voice, he addressed them.

"I am about to tell you something which it was my wish to conceal. But I am forced to speak, or you will hear the truth, mixed with slanderous falsehoods, from another, George, Viola, *I am the mother of one of you!*"

He paused to take another sip of the stimulant; then, with a firmer accent and in a silence of complete amazement, he began the following extraordinary narrative:

"Which of you, George or Viola, is my child, I begin by saying I do not know. But you shall hear. I am an Englishman by birth; my name was Mary Jardine. From early childhood my aptitude for science was unusual. I showed such ability for the study of mathematics that my parents, poor as they were, sent me to Newsham. There I graduated with highest honors and, at twenty-one, to choose between a wretched governess's or teacher's position and the offer of a poor and sailed with my husband for Rio de Janeiro

"We lived there a year, growing daily poorer, when, in a drunken quarrel, my wretched husband was instantly killed. I do not dwell on this epoch in my life, my children. The shock bereft me of my senses, I was for weeks upon the edge of death, penniless, helpless, dependent on the charity of the woman where I lodged They thought me dead more than once, and when at last I revived and began to improve I learned that the good woman who had tended me had died suddenly. Her sister, who had, however, unwillingly, received her at my side, could tell me only that my child had been born healthy, and that, in one of my deathly swoons, it had been hastily taken and placed in the basket for foundlings of the Sisters of Mercy. Believing me dead, there was no other course open to the poor woman, and I could not blame her. Her sister could not tell me the sex of the child

"When I grew strong again and faced utter destitution, I determined no longer to bear the burden of my sex. I had no friends in Rio; it was easy for me to put on masculine dress, and I soon afterward got a position as mathematical teacher. My talent was so pre-eminent that, once freed from the [illegible] I [illegible] a man, a few minutes' conversation of his power convinced any one whom I met, and so I rose and prospered. A lucky mining investment made me very rich, just at the time when some of my scientific discoveries gained me world-wide fame. Long before this I had made inquiries about my child I could discover only that on the day when I knew my infant had been taken to the Sisters a boy and a girl, each healthy, were found in the basket. No other child had been deposited on that day, and so the search narrowed to these two now at my bedside—you, George, and you, Viola."

The faltering voice seemed about to cease, but, with a great effort of the will the dying mathematician continued.

"My scheme for future investigation was perfectly logical. I believed that my child must inherit certain of my habits or characteristics—say, my talent for chess. What was my stupefaction when I found that you were both eminent players!

"My children, I love you both, and now I shall never discover which of you has a better right to my affection. Which of you —which of you"——

They came close about her bed, kissing her hands. The doctor entreated her to make an end, but she had one word more.

"That ne'er-do-well who frightened me so is a worthless brother of the woman who knew my secret. He discovered it, and wished to blackmail me. When I am gone, let him do his worst; it will not matter. My will is signed; it divides my fortune equally between you. Some time I think you will marry, and then it will be all right anyhow"

The physician took the young people from the room. All happened as the Professor had said, and some weeks after his death George and Viola married on a handsome income. Even now, in the Winter evenings, if they tire of chess, they often talk of the past, and have made systematic examinations of such evidence as they could find to decide which of them is really the Professor's child

As yet they have not determined it to their satisfaction

The Jongleur of Pordel

By Janet Barrington

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(CONCLUDED FROM LAST SUNDAY.)

THUS far it as been told how Ugo, the humble singing companion of the last of the troubadours, loves the silent and neglected Lady Tirza, who is mysteriously in the plight of a maiden deserted by her betrothed; how Tirza's sister, the scornful Lady Guida, plots to wed her to a profligate villain called Oliver the Soldier; how the Governorship, and the jongleur rides away to find the Lord Blacatz, who alone can prevent the sacrifice; how Ugo brings back the recreant lover on the eve of the hateful nuptials, to hear the wretched story and set the Lady Tirza right before the world.

WHEN he told the story—all of it, and Blacatz listened with stern eyes. Ugo, seeing those gleams of anger and indignation, understood why this gay and merry lord was a famous soldier; and he knew some one would suffer for all this misery heaped upon a tender maid.

"Where is the Lady Tirza?" Blacatz demanded, when the tale was ended.

By the fountain, he was told, and again Ugo led the way. Out on the terrace they went. There sat the Lady Tirza, no embroidery in her hands to-day. Her head drooped, and her cheeks were pale, yet Ugo thought he had never seen her more beautiful. He knelt at her feet and kissed her hand.

"My friend, thou hast returned!" she cried piteously. "To-morrow is my wedding day!"

"Courage, lady," said Ugo. "Look whom I have brought to save thee. He loves thee still. Courage!"

And then she saw the Lord Blacatz. Lifting high her head, she said.

"What have you come for, my noble lord? To enjoy my misery?" Sad were her tones and sad her look.

Ugo left them together, his heart aching. This one woman was all he wanted in the world. Nothing else would matter if he could but take her in his arms and kiss away her woe.

When they were alone Blacatz said "Tirza, I have heard thy story and my heart aches for thee. I come to help thee, but to help thee I must know all. One year back you sent me away, would not a word, demanding that I leave thee. No explanation would you give. I was to go because I loved thee well (they'd told me). Had I forgiven the misery it has brought thee? I should have died rather than have left thee. Now you must tell me why you sent me forth."

The Lady Tirza hesitated and grew whiter still. Then she answered: "Why did I bid thee go? Because I had been told on good authority that thou were the lover of the Lady Guida—she choked at the name, and hung her head.

"What is this?" he demanded in amazement. But she flashed a look at him and went on:

"Was, that thou were the lover of my sister, and were marrying me that thou couldst be near the lady of thy love. Should I be the thing to help on the dishonor of my sister, that well beloved by me, and be dishonored in her dishonor? No, no, and again, no! And that is why I sent thee forth."

Blacatz answered slowly: "Lover, thou sayest? What meanest thou at that word 'lover?' Lover——" At the pressure of a hand, the soft look in one's eye, verses sung, a kiss snatched—make a lover. "Nothing more!"

"I mean lover in all things that word can mean," the Lady Tirza answered, steeling herself to the ordeal. "On good authority, on good authority, as I have said"

"Who told thee, then?" Blacatz demanded.

A silence fell between them. Again he demanded the truth. The Lady Tirza turned her face and answered:

"The Lady Guida."

For a moment Blacatz stood aghast. "God!" he cried, "She—the Lady Guida!"

Tirza only nodded. With contempt in his tones he said:

"The Lady Guida did me too much honor and herself too little." Then, taking Tirza's hand, he kissed it, saying: "Be of good cheer, my lady; I go to intervene for the Lady Guida and your most honorable father Courage!"

But the Lady Tirza stopped him with a cry. "My lord, save me from Oliver! To-morrow is to be my wedding day. Save me from that fate!"

Blacatz smiled. Then he answered: "Aye, to-morrow shall be thy wedding day, but thou shalt choose thy bridegroom. Courage!"

The day was almost done when Ugo left his chamber.

The blow had fallen. He felt his work was done, his usefulness ended. He wondered if it would ever be his happiness again to serve the Lady Tirza. And so he made his way to David's chamber.

There he found the old steward full of excitement. As Ugo entered, he cried:

"Great things have happened! I am glad to be the one to tell you!"

"The just-arrived Lady Tirza so dismissed," began Ugo, but David, interrupting, said:

"Ah, but that's not all. I was with my lady going over the accounts, her father seated near, when word came that the Lord Blacatz desired audience. Amasement filled them both, and something near to consternation showed in my lady's face. I rose to leave the room when Blacatz entered, but he said: 'If the Lady Guida's willing, I should prefer you to remain.' My lady motioned me to stay, and then she said: My noble lord, on what account have we, my household and myself, the honor of this visit?' Blacatz answered: 'I heard that you were marrying your sister Tirza to Oliver the Soldier!' You should have seen her blaze at him then! 'One year back, my lord, you were pleased to ride away and leave my sister deserted and humiliated. What have you to say as to whom she may be pleased to wed? I do not understand.'

"Then Blacatz thundered out: 'Madame, 'tis not the truth; she does not please to wed. You know it well. I rode away, my noble lady, because the Lady Tirza so desired it, seeing you had told her that I had been your lover! Now I demand that Oliver the Soldier be sent away—a man so vile that his own family cast him off long back.'

"The Lady Guida, with defiance in her voice and manner, shrieked: 'I will not! Who are you to command me? Your demands touch me not, why should they? Oliver marries Tirza to-morrow!'

"Then Blacatz quietly answered: 'I give thee one hour wherein to change thy mind. I know it is not fine to threaten women, but these things must be. If within the hour Oliver has not left the castle, I, myself, shall drive him forth. Then I shall answer to thy lord—and all the world shall know why!'

"The Lady Guida hesitated, her face growing white, and then she said: 'The wedding day's to-morrow—the preparations—— 'Let them go on,' said Blacatz. 'The Lady Tirza shall choose a bridegroom! I do not like to threaten, but this is to be!'

"Then, turning to Blacatz, she said, with a sneer: 'Who would marry the Lady Tirza now?' And Blacatz answered, proudly: 'It would be my joy and honor, Lady Guida—as he seemed to fill her with dismay and the old Count with joy.

"Then I was sent to order off the baiseful knight-errant," continued my Ugo," and David chuckled into his gray beard, "The Lord Blacatz will wed our sweet lady to-morrow, and you, Ugo, have been the one to make this possible—was it not so?"

Ugo sighed. He felt unhappy and wretched, yet he was grateful that he had been the one to have brought this happiness to the Lady Tirza. Then together they sought the great hall, for it was the hour of the evening meal.

At the table Ugo noticed that the Lady Guida laughed more loudly than ever, took more notice of Sordello. She had her head high; her costume was more gorgeous than usual, if such a thing were possible. Defiant was her every attitude. Jewels sparkled about her, at her throat, in her hair and on her fan——the light catching them made them sparkle like stars.

At last entered the Lady Tirza. All eyes, save those of the Lady Guida, were upon her. All had heard of the hasty and opportune arrival of Oliver the Soldier, and wondered how she took it. She seemed unconscious of this scrutiny, and quite serene. Ugo saw that her eyes shone with happiness, and noticed how the turquoise in her girdle became her.

The feast went on. Suddenly a great fanfare of trumpets sounded, and the Lord Blacatz entered with all his followers, crowding into the hall. He bowed low to the Lady Guida and passed on to where the Lady Tirza sat. Taking her hand, he spoke loudly so that all might hear:

"One year back, through a great and miserable mistake, at the Lady Tirza's command, I rode away. I little thought of all the misfortunes that would follow my going, for then I did not understand the loyalty, the honor, of this sweet lady. Now I have come to kneel at her feet and beg her to accept my heart and hand, to be the chatelaine of my estates; to be my well beloved and most honored wife"

Hearing these unexpected words, the guests, filled with amazement, murmured exclamations of surprise.

Ugo, hearing so much, and desiring to hear no more, rushed from the hall and out on the terrace, where he flung himself down on his old seat by the fountain. He felt his heart beat, his head throb; there was a sob in his throat. From the castle came the sound, of cheering, and then all was still. He laid his head upon his arm, and when he lifted it he felt his face wet with tears, and he was ashamed. The Lord Blacatz and the Lady Tirza stood beside him.

"Ugo," she said, "why didst thou leave the hall so suddenly, before one could say a word to thee?"

Then Ugo, rising distraught, exclaimed: "Lady, I left because I love thee. Thou art all the world to me. I do rejoice in my good fortune, and wish thee happiness, but, I could not bear to hear these say 'I love thee' to another!"

Then the Lord Blacatz said "Ugo, you should have stayed to hear the Lady Tirza tell me; that, vast as my estates are, she could not accept them, because her heart belonged to another, and where her heart was there only could she wed. To-morrow is to be her wedding day. Brave Ugo, canst thou not help her find a bridegroom now you who saved her once before?" And then he left them.

Ugo breathed hard. What did it mean? The Lady Tirza said,

"What say I, to do, Ugo?"

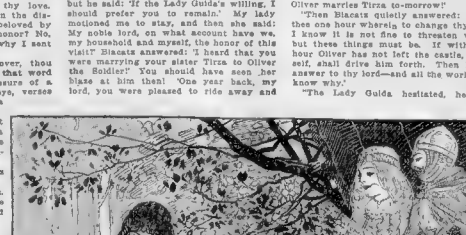
"You should have accepted my lord's offer," he said. He looked at her standing there, so pale, so sweet, and in her eyes he saw a tender light. Alas said

"How could I, Ugo, seeing I loved him not?" And then she held out her hands, saying: "Oh, Ugo, you make it so hard for me. Don't you understand? 'Tis you I love—I loved thee from the first"

And as she said it, Ugo caught her in his arms, crying:

"I have loved thee since the world began"

And so Ugo gained his heart's desire, and, ending his service as the Jongleur of the last of the troubadours, was not long in fashioning his youthful ambition. Were not his poems, breathing truth and beauty, praised by Petrarch, even by the great Dante?



"The Lord Blacatz and the Lady Tirza stood beside him."

Jamie—A Little Soldier

By Maibelle Thompson Christy
(Mrs Howard Chandler Christy)

How a Crippled, Slum-Starved and Tortured Little Body That Contained a Hero's Soul, Outwered and Sank Under the Ecstacy of One Day's March—and Earned a Soldier's Grave.

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"Oh, how grand it was! He had forgotten his crippled back—forgotten everything except that his heart would surely burst. Oh, for some one to know him, to see him marching along with real soldiers!"

"GEE! but it's going to be great' It's the first time they've let us in a parade, and maybe we ain't glad! Well, I guess yes!"

A group of boys, anywhere from ten to fifteen years of age, listened with evidences of deep respect as Joe paused for breath.

"You see," he continued, "we fellows has been workin' a pretty long time for our club—the Independent Social Drum and Fife Corps—that's the name we gave it Bat Simms—you know Big Bat—he thought of it first, and bein' as none of us could hit on anything better, we let it go. Well, maybe we ain't worked to get in this here parade! Would you believe I seen at least forty different guys about enterin'—anyhow, I know I seen nearly a dozen before we got it clinched, and we're going to march just behind the G. A. R's—Aw, shut up, Mugsy! I ain't got time to explain to youse. You wouldn't understand 'cause you ain't military; but we marches behind the G. A. R.'s all right—bright?"

"It must be fine to be in a real parade," put in a timid little voice.

"Hullo, Shinny!" cried Joe, clasping one red hand on the bent shoulder of a small boy who stood close by, a happy smile on his thin, eager face. "Where'd you come from? Why, I ain't saw you since your pop got pinched, and that must be goin' on a couple of months."

Jamie caught his breath quickly and flashed a painful glance into the boy's face.

"Jamie—Kid—I didn't mean nothin' Honest to Gawd," Joe stammered

Jamie's ears were hard to tell for the little figure was small and wishapen. There was an unsightly hump on his back, and the thin face, lighted by a pair of great, gray eyes, gave evidence, together with pale, sensitive lips, of a suffering borne somewhat too patiently for one of his years.

"I'll be fourteen next birthday," he would say with a queer little laugh. "But the fellers say my legs looks four and my face forty."

"Where've you been, anyway, Jamie?" questioned Joe at last.

"My back's been hurtin' me somethin' fierce and I've been goin' to the dispensary nearly every day; but," his face lighting, "well me when you're goin' to parade, Joe, I guess we won't even see it down here," he added with a sigh.

"Guess not," returned Joe, "it's the regular Decoration Day parade, Kid, when all the soldiers and everybody turns out and puts flowers on all the graves they can find, and we're all going to march up to a place called Grant's Tomb, or something like that, and there's going to be a lot of gassing by all the big guys, and—oh, gee! it'd take a year to tell you all about it, but it's going to be swell—take it from me! All the regiments are goin' to turn out in their uniforms, with all the bands a playin' and the flags a-flyin'—I tell you, Kid, it's great to be military." And, poking a thumb through each suspender, Joe marched up and down before an admiring audience.

"It sure must be," put in Jamie, "And I guess you're awful proud. I don't blame you, either It's nice to be something in this world. Wish't I belonged to your Drum and Fife Corps, but," he added quickly, "I can't do nothing since I hurt my back, 'cept once in awhile to let the fellers rub it for luck."

"Don't you care," responded Joe cheerfully. "There ain't none of 'em 'round here can beat you for sense, Jamie. They ain't in your class, Kid—none of us is. You're different, somehow, and—and—besides, we all know how you got your back hurted, little fellow, and you oughter be proudern any of them soldiers what marches to-morrow."

"He didn't go to do it, Joe," put in the boy quickly. "He was drunk, he says, but I couldn't let him hit her again, little as I was, and her always coughing and bein' sick, so I—I up and bit his arm, Joe, that's all I did, and so would you, too. And sometimes even now I can hear her screams when he throwed me out of that window. Seems like that hurt worse'n my back—but he ain't my real father, Joe. I never saw my real father; but she used to hold my hands and look at me and say, all sad like and quivering, 'You're looking at me with his eyes, Jamie, boy!' And she'd hold me so tight I could hardly breathe and keep saying, 'With his eyes!' The boy paused as though looking back again on a happiness sweet and gone.

"And you boys are going to be right back of the G. A. R.'s. Her father was one of 'em. I wish I could see you," Jamie continued sadly. "But I guess I can't walk that far."

Joe looked steadily at the boy for a moment. "I'm a-thinkin', Jim—a-thinkin'—I stand, and tell Mai give him a nugge and wonder—see here, little fellow if you really wants to see us, maybh I can fix it. How'd you like to march with us?"

A hand was laid on Joe's arm. "Don't, Joe,—please don't—I can't march with you anyway—I ain't got a uniform, you know."

"Uniform or no uniform, it don't make no difference. You'll march to-morrow if I got to lick the whole bunch of 'em, and there ain't one of 'em we'll stand up to me like a man."

Several boys with fists thrust in their pockets walked slowly away, and Joe, with a short laugh, caught Jamie's arm and abruptly crossed the street.

* * * * * * *

The day dawned softly, supremely, a golden offering of Spring! In a few hours the parade—the wonderful parade—would be on its way, marching on in one great rhythm to pay homage at the tomb of a great soldier. The minutes crept slowly by as Jamie lay waiting eagerly, a slight flush on his cheek. At last a step was heard on the stairs. Jamie sat up and listened, but it passed his door and he sank back a little paler. Then another one creaked dismally, another and still another. Jamie's heart beat furiously. The door opened and Joe burst into the room.

"It's all right Kid; it's all right—at least, I guess it is."

Jamie's heart sank. "Can't I march, Joe?" he asked wistfully

"Yes, yes—that is—well, it's this way, Jamie, you can if you think you're strong enough. Gee! all of us boys wants you—you know that, little fellar, but you see, it's like this. It's a rule that no one can march without a—er—a uniform, you know. We got to do ourselves proud to-day and look nice as we can, but when the fellers says to me, 'Much as we'd like to have Jim, it'll make our Corps look kinder on the bum if he didn't have no uniform. Like we didn't have enough dough to get 'em all 'round, see?"

"I see," nodded Jamie. "They're right, it wouldn't look nice—me marching in these old clothes, and my shoes is bad, too; but" he added lightly, "don't you care, Joe; you did all you could, and thank you."

Both boys were silent for a moment. A shrill fife sounded somewhere up the narrow street.

"You can rub my hump for luck, Joe," Jamie smiled faintly. Joe looked perplexed and scratched one leg with his shoe. "See here, Jamie," he began, "when the fellers says shet to me, I says to myself, 'Joey old boy,' I says, 'Joey, Jamie's got to see that parade if you got to carry him on your back. Corps or no drum corps.' I ain't got no swell head, Gawd knows. So Bat—you know old Bat—well, Bat's a good-natured slob, so we puts our think tanks to work and got a scheme so as you can march; but I'm afraid it's too much, Jamie, and I hates to ask you."

"What is it, Joe? I'll try," put in Jamie, quickly.

"Well, you know Bat, he beats the big drum. Big? Well, it's bigger'n him almost, and that's some big; but he can lick hell outer it. Well, you see, he generally has to have some other feller help him, you know, to kinder take the weight off him, see? It's fastened around Bat, but the other guy walks in front with his arms back so, and it helps to take the strain off Bat's stomach."

Joe paused. "I don't see how you could do that, little chap I'm awful broke up—I—I'——"

But Jamie was already on his feet, groping breathlessly for his cap.

It had all begun at last. Jamie's big eyes grew wider and darker, and his breath came in little, soft gasps as he watched the glittering pageant.

Column after column, with proud-waving banners, moved on as one man to music ringing with joyous patriotism.

A bugle rang out. On, on they came, the incessant tramp keeping time with his heart. Ah! the cavalry! What music in the clatter of the horses' hoofs! What glory in the brilliant uniforms so heavy with gold!

"Hustle, Jim! We start soon, so fall in'"

Joe's voice brought him back with a little start. "Say, don't we look nice?"

Jamie took in, with one sweeping glance, the little band as they swung into position in' uniform, the glory of which had truly out-Solomoned Solomon—a uniform of electric blue, glittering with brass buttons.

Joe laughed, and Jamie turned to find big Bat Simms at his elbow bearing a mighty drum and puffing fatly.

Joe's voice was heard and the boys scrambled into line. Again Jamie heard Joe cry out something he couldn't understand, then a silence, and he heard him whisper, "Git a move on, louse, Skinny, and hold tight; don't you see we're marchin'"

MARCHING!

At last it had come!

He was really marching!

He was a part of that great moving mass of humanity!

Suppose he were only dreaming after all!

No! He had stubbed his toe a moment before and it had hurt.

It would be too cruel if he were not really awake—but he was awake, and life was a no-end after all. Could life offer more than to be a soldier in a parade?

And the people and the flags. He had never seen so many

How his heart beat!

It seemed that everyone must hear It!

Thoughts surged through his brain in little hot waves, leaving him faint and dizzy Oh, how happy he was, even though he did have to hold his head a bit low. Then Joe's voice sounded again, and it was several minutes before Jamie fully realized that the Drum and Fife Corps had opened with its first selection, a lively little tune, and BAT HAD HIT THE DRUM'

"Scare you, Kid?" Bat chuckled over his shoulder

"No," responded Jamie, swallowing hard "Not exactly! It kinder took me by surprise. You see, I aint never had a drum beat on my back before, but," he added, the flush on his cheek deepening, "it's so glorious, I don't care."

On they marched and it seemed to Jamie that Bat had more part in that drum corps than any one else, for he was certainly living up to his reputation of "Licking hell outer It"

Oh, how grand it was! He had forgotten his crippled back. Forgotten everything, except that his heart would surely burst Oh, for some one to know him, to see him marching along with REAL soldiers and bearing Bat's drum!

* * * * * * *

For the first time Jamie realized that he was a little tired

Would they ever stop marching? But he might never get another chance like this, he thought, a little ashamed

"Look, look Jim, Kid!" cried Bat, excitedly. "See dat big white sort of a building right in front. Dat's the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument."

Sure enough, the parade had stopped. They had all drawn up in line, and Jamie had just released Bat's hold on the drum, when—boom! boom boom! rang out across the hills, awakening the echoes.

Jamie's eyes widened as he gazed over the languid waters of the Hudson

Again and again it sounded. Some one near him had said, "It's the national salute—twenty-one guns, you know"

"Who're they salutin' Bat?" he whispered, awe-stricken

"Us soldiers, you fool."

"Oh"' and Jamie lapsed into silence.

"Ain't she a buster?" Joe was standing at his side. "Guess you didn't expect the likes or this—eh, Kid? Look at her good. Maybe you'll never see another one Heard a feller say she's a cruiser, but Bat says he'll eat her if she ain't a battleship. He seems to know, and says she's got exactly the same symptoms; but I says whatever she is, she's a peach, all right." The boys stood smiling happily.

"Joe! Joe!" Jamie cried suddenly, pressing his hand to his heart.

"Why, what's the matter, little feller? Here, take a hold of my arm—there" And Joe led the way to an empty bench. "It's nothing, I guess," Jamie whispered "My head kindar went round for a minute, and I felt funny right here."

"Maybe I can get you a drink of water, and that'll do you," returned Joe. "You wait right here and I won't be long"

It seemed hours to the boy as he sat patiently waiting his weary little head in his hands No one paid any attention to him. The ceremonies had begun and everyone was pressing closer to hear the speaker.

"Guess Joe's got so interested he's forgot," he thought, when an angry voice was heard

"Here, you, step aside! What do you mean by shoving people like that?"

"I tell you I got to get through—and quick, too."

Sure enough Joe was elbowing his way through the crowd, pushing, struggling, and carrying a bucket. The perspiration was rolling down his face as he reached the boy's side. "Here I am, Jim; kinder got in a mix-up and I couldn't get no water nowheres; but I seen a feller holdin' on to a tin bucket with some peelings in it, so I nabs him, and here you are"

"Joe, you bought that" Joe was silent. You took your money to get that for me" Joe grunted

"Oh! Joe, I wisht you hadn't, you couldn't afford it."

Joe gave a short whistle. "Couldn't—couldn't, eh! How do you know? See here, Jamie, I could afford it, and anyhow today is a holiday, and besides I wanted to help out the poor cuss what made it, and —and— Look here, are you going to drink that lemonade, Kid, or has I got to make you, and"—pausing for breath—"I don't want to have to lick you, honest now?"

Jamie smiled weakly and tasted it. "Gee! it's good—oh! I forgot. Don't you want some, Joe? You see I was so hunkry, I forgot my"

"Hungry?" Joe repeated, looking sharply into the lad's white face. "Did you say HUNGRY?" Jamie turned away. "Didn't you have no breakfast?" Joe continued in a low voice

Vainly the boy strove to answer, his lips parted, then closed. At last he faltered. Well, you see it was this way—I forgot it."

"Ah, forgot It!" Joe knew how he had forgotten it. "Why didn't you tell me?" he demanded

"I was afraid you wouldn't let me march," was the timid reply

Joe's hand fell on the lad's shoulder with the gentle touch of a woman. "I know, little feller, I know, all right; he ain't been home for a day or two, eh?" He suddenly paused. "My Gawd, Jamie, you ain't had nothing to speak of since"——

"Come on, Joe, pleaded Jamie. "I feel better now, honest I look, there's the old veterans again, each of 'em with a bunch of flowers"

"Yes, returned Joe. "Yes, they're going on up to lay 'em on General Grant's tomb, I guess."

"General Grant'" echoed Jamie. "Gee, he was a great man, wasn't he, Joe"

"Reckon he was, Kid. I ain't no judge myself."

"Wisht we were going, too," ventured Jamie.

"So we are," cried Joe, emphatically "See here, we ain't marched all this way for nothing. We're going to take in everything while we're up in these parts. We mightn't get this far again in a long time, but there's one thing certain, you ain't goin' to carry that drum!"

Jamie's thoughts were far away as Joe gave the order to march.

On he walked, pale and weak until before him loomed in majestic whiteness the Tomb of Grant. "Git ready," called Joe.

"R-e-a-d-y!—aw, hurry up with that apple, Fatty; we want to start. Wisht you'd get a seed in your fist. You'd be on the bum for fair, then. Ready! Start!"

Whereupon the Independent Social's burst merrily into the strains of "Marching Through Georgia" No one in the corps knew just why it had been selected for that particular moment, but they went along contented and happy in the thought that it sounded military, anyway.

The several G. A. R. Posts had assembled and stood with bared heads before the resting place of the great hero. The splendid pathos of it!

A mighty general mightily entombed, with the remnants of a mighty army come to pay him homage! Jamie gazed at the scene with his soul in his eyes

Grant's tomb!

Could it be real that those white walls held all that was mortal of the hero of his war stories and the old, loyal warriors, bent and grizzled, with their little bunches of flowers—perhaps they knew him, had seen him, had been with him at Appomattox!

"What's the matter, Kid?" asked Bat Simms, yawning loudly.

"Bat," began Jamie, his eyes still on the opened doors. "Bat, I'm going in there"

"Aw, what's the use," returned Bat, impatiently. "'Tain't nothin' to see, and it's a cinch you'll get mashed to a pulp, and besides, after you get to battle' in, what else goin' to do? 'Tain't like you could shake hands with him."

But Jamie was determined "Joe," he called, "Joe, I'm goin' in there, Joe."

"All right, I'll go with you, sonny," sang out Joe,

"Come on, you stick to me and nobody ain't goin' to shove you." And Joe squared himself as he slipped his hand through the boy's arm.

Some one had dropped a rose almost at Jamie's feet. In a moment the boy had thrust it under his shabby jacket, then pulling off his cap he silently entered Grant's Tomb The hush of the place and the continued tramp of feet awed him. The white walls blinded him. His face burned, his head swam; a dull chill came over him.

Faint and giddy he approached and reverently dropped the fading rose on the simple casket.

For a moment he paused and closed his eyes. He was more alone than ever, he felt, and a great yearning surged through his heart, sweeping over his little tortured body like the storm-tossed billows of an angry sea.

With a sob he caught at Joe's arm and stumbled out into the light.

"It's been too much for you, ain't it, little feller?" the older boy asked, breaking the silence. "Let's sit on this bench. We're going to start back in a few minutes and you need a breathing spell."

Jamie's head rested on his hands.

"It ain't that it's been too much, Joe," he began slowly. "It ain't been too much, but I just feel somehow that I ain't had half of what I ought. I tell you my blood's going now, down going, I say, and I want to be something, SOMEBODY. Don't you know, Joe? Can't you understand? It's awful to be nothing, to come as everybody else, 'cept my back's crooked.

Joe turned away.

"And, Joe," Jamie whispered, leaning forward, his thin hand pressed to his heart, "away down here, somewhere, I feel I could have been something if I'd half a chance. Don't tell me I'm a fool to laugh, but it makes me mad—mad with everything, Joe, mad," after a little pause, "with God almost for giving me such a soul with such a body. It hasn't room enough, and, oh! I want to be somebody"

The boy's head drooped on his chest.

"Aw, youse got trouble in your hot factory, Kid—forget it," laughed his friend, yet eyeing the boy keenly

"Forget? I ain't the kind to forget! Do you think I don't remember when I was a kid going to the big house with nothing but servants and silver and pictures all round—and flowers, Oh, you never saw her, with a kind of heaven in her eyes. They was that blue, and hair—hair all dark and shiny, like a warm purple night. I ain't the kind to forget, Joe, and I want her, I want her back. I say, I'm tired and I'm lonesome, and I want her again. She wouldn't curse my crooked back or laugh at me. What does God want with her? I needed her. Ain't He got enough love without taking a boy's mother—his mother!" He sobbed in a frenzy of grief.

Joe's hand sought his. "Don't, don't carry on so, little feller. That drum's tired you out, I knew it would, I was a fool to let you do it"

* * * * * * *

The twilight deepened. A soft breeze blew the torn, faded curtain to and fro, and still Joe sat by the window.

"It's most two hours since he went to sleep," he muttered.

I know I oughter called that doctor in Poor little chap, he's kinder sick, I guess"

A tired, low voice broke the stillness

'Aint' I helpin' much, Bat? Oh! it aches and aches—how bright they look, Joe—and they're real soldiers—real soldiers that have been to war—I think General Grant must have"——

"Jamie, Jamie, Kid, what's up!" cried Joe, bending over the lad

"Eh? What? Why? Who are you? Oh, please don't hurt me, I'm going to get up" shrieked the child, covering his face.

Joe knelt by the bed. "It's Joe, don't you know me, Kid? I'm Joe, and nobody is going to touch you, dear." The word fell from his lips strangely.

"Joe," echoed the lad. "Oh, I remember; Joe let me march. Oh, you are so good to me, Joe I wish't I could tell you what I feel, but I guess you wouldn't understand. Do you know, Joe, you're the only friend I've got in the whole world"

Joe grasped the boy's hand.

"I'm tired, too," Jamie went on with a little smile. "But it was worth it; I'll never forget it. The Hudson—I've never seen anything so beautiful as the sunlight on the Hudson, and Grant's Tomb. Gee! he was a great man, Joe. She used to say I'd be a soldier, too," with a nod and shake of his curly head, "But I guess to-day's the nearest I'll ever be to one."

He gave a sigh, and both boys were silent as Joe placed a glass of milk to his lips.

"It's late, ain't it, Joe? Seems my voice sounds so far away. Joe! Joe! don't leave me"

"Jamie' don't look at me that way."

Jamie's eyes shone strangely bright.

"Joe," his voice sinking to a whisper, "will you say the Lord'g Prayer for me?" Joe buried his head in the blanket.

"Oh, God! I don't know it, Jamie," he sobbed.

"she learned it to me once, and I've never forgotten it—it goes, 'Our Father " —

Suddenly a cry rang out in the night, a cry from the depth's of a boy's heart.

* * * * * * *

It was the 30th of May and I had thrown myself tired and listless on a bench in the little cemetery, watching with an ache in my heart the silent figures moving noiselessly among the green mounds

I had worked faithfully that morning assisting in the distribution of flowers sent to our organization for the purpose of sweet charity, and I was warm and tired. In my lap lay a small bunch of pansies and as I meditated, "Pansies are for thoughts," my attention was attracted to a young man—I say "man"—he was little more than a lad—who walked rapidly by and suddenly paused before a grave. Unlike many others, were doing the same, but something in the boy's face, an earnestness, a nobility maybe, born of struggle awakened my interest

Pulling off his cap he knelt quickly and opened a white paper which I saw contained a few of the cut flowers. It seemed so strange, the boy alone there arranging with the gentlest touch a bunch of roses. Who was it he had so lovingly remembered? A father? A mother? No, the mound was too pathetically small; a little sister, perhaps, or a brother; if so, where were the parents? Were they, too, gone, and left this mere boy alone? I was deep in some solution of this mystery when, to my surprise, he drew a tiny flag from his pocket and placed it at the head of the grave.

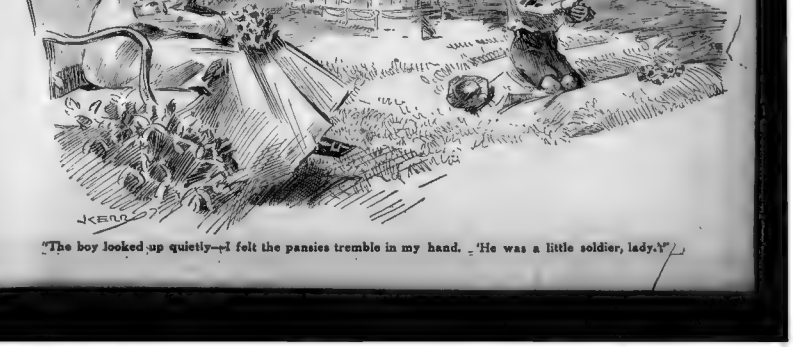
My curiosity could no longer be restrained. I must know, so I ventured to address him.

"My friend"—he started perceptibly. "My friend, you seem alone to-day with your memories. I wish I could help you." I hesitated, a little embarrassed, for he did not reply. "Would you mind telling me who—who it is?"

The boy looked up quietly—I felt the pansies tremble in my hand

"He was a little soldier, lady!"

For a full moment I stared straight into his eyes, and I shall never forget how clear they were!



"The boy looked up quietly—I felt the pansies tremble in my hand. 'He was a little soldier, lady.'"

What Is Doing in Boston Theatres

IN spite of the advent of real hot weather the local theatres draw strongly on account of the real merit of their offerings.

The vaudeville bills are exceptionally good for the coming week. Vesta Tilley the London music hall favorite, heads the bill at Keith's. James K. Hackett, the famous star in "Graustark," is at the Orpheum.

"Mlle. Mischief," the new Viennese opera in which Miss Jean Glaser is starring at the Majestic, begins its second week at that house. "The Traveling Salesman" continues its successful run at the Park. "The Geisha" is on its third week at the Castle Square.

The Bowdoin Square gives another week of comedy in the form of the amusing piece, "Whose Baby Am You?" The Globe and New Palace offer new bills continuous.

The Burns-Johnson fight pictures remain on the Columbia for another week. Austin & Stone's Museum has new stage show and curios. The motion picture houses have attractive bills.

"A Broken Idol" with Otis Harlan as the star, begins its second week at the Tremont.

Vesta Tilley

Keith Leader

This week will be the biggest of the year at Keith's Theatre, for it will mark the first appearance here in a number of years of Vesta Tilley, the queen of the London music halls. Mr. Keith has been paying her $3,500 for every week she has been on the circuit, and that it has been a profitable venture, even at this enormous figure, is shown by the fact that he would keep her longer were she not compelled to return to London to fulfil her contracts there.

Miss Tilley has for a long time held an unique place as a male impersonator. Since she first made her appearances there have been hundreds of imitators, some of them good, some of them indifferent—but all have had their day and been forgotten. Miss Tilley, on the contrary, by her consummate art, has increased her popularity and has a song to suit every mood or everything new. Besides her striking costumes, she has been making a hit with her long list of songs, every one of which has been in itself a feature and created an endless amount of comment.

One of her best is called "That's a Time to Follow Wants His Ma," "Following in Father's Footsteps" is another, "Sydney's Holiday" has proved a decided hit and a sort of a Tommy Atkins song, which she sings in soldier uniform is one of those big hit pieces that catch the popular idea on this score of the week.

Other features of the bill this week will be McKay and Cantwell, formerly with "The Merry Go Rounders;" Kilroy and Nolson, Harry Tate and company in "Motoring," Frank Stafford and company in a beautiful birdland sketch, Henry Clive and company, Milt Wood and Frederick and "Don."

"Mlle. Mischief" Is Gay Summer Lillity.

Theatregoers who saw "Mlle. Mischief" at the Majestic Theatre last week are saying "Thank you, Miss Glaser, and much obliged to you for some sparkling Summer lollity."

The new Viennese operetta is just the right amusement for warm-weather dramas. It sparkles like cold soda. The score is very tuneful and pretty. The music is tuneful and Jean Glaser, the tantalizing star, is at her very best.

"Mlle. Mischief" enters on its last week to-morrow night. Theatregoers need to remember that the engagement is matinee only on Saturday.

It is doubtful if anything more absurdly comical has been seen on a local stage this season than the school act in which Miss Glaser parades as a boy. She is aptly named "Mlle. Mischief," and her pranks get herself and others into all kinds of scrapes.

As an artist's model she bets she can stay overnight in an off-the-shoulder. She gets along pretty well till she learns with horror that the colonel of the regiment is a bath fiend and orders baths, hot, cold and multifold, for all the officers all the time. Of course, it is highly embarrassing. The pretty model solves the difficulty of the situation generally of plunging in, and the first lieutenant, if he will and her. From that point the story moves on quickly from one droll situation to another.

Miss Glaser has an excellent supporting company, including such stars as Alexander Clark, Ethel and Josie Intrepidi and other favorites.

WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS AT BOSTON THEATRES.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM—Curios since show and curios.
BOWDOIN SQUARE—"Whose Baby Are You?"
CASTLE SQUARE—"The Geisha."
COLUMBIA—Burns-Johnson Fight Pictures.
GLOBE—Continuous.
KEITH'S—Vesta Tilley and vaudeville.
MAJESTIC—Jean Glaser in "Mlle. Mischief."
ORPHEUM—James K. Hackett and vaudeville.
NEW PALACE—Continuous.
PARK—Otis Harlan in "A Broken Idol."

James K. Hackett in Playlet at Orpheum.

The Orpheum announces as one of its premiere bookings of the season the engagement for the coming week of James K. Hackett.

This star of the legitimate drama will appear in a playlet entitled "The Bishop's Candlesticks." It is the work of Norman Mckennell, who has taken the plot from an episode in Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables."

F. M. Holland, who was one of the actors started by Mr. Hackett as actor-Manager, will appear with him in the playlet.

The time of the bill promises well. Among the other acts will appear Bell and Eva, the double-voiced singer who buries both baritone and soprano.

Collins and Hart, who were with the "Little Nemo" company, will parody their travesty skit, "Match the Cat." The musical comedy couple, Charles Bersch and Julia Miller Burton, Burton and Jordan, and Swan and Rambard, in their eccentric acrobatics, will be found on the program.

In addition there will be several other high-class acts, making the bill one of the best of the Orpheum's present season.

"Traveling Salesman" Begins Third Month.

"The Traveling Salesman" begins to-morrow night the third month of its unusually successful run at the Park Theatre.

This comedy of commercial salesman's life is by James Forbes, author of "The Chorus Lady," which is in itself a guarantee of bright lines and snappy action.

The cast is headed by Otis Harlan, who has the title role of Bob Blake a lovable fellow on the loose. Other parts are capable tumbled to Beth Elliott (Miss Rosalind Coghlan), the pretty telegraph operator and "country girl" of Blake.

This is a real play, too, involving the scheming of Mr. and Mrs. Hinsdale to compromise Miss Elliott at an auction of her property. Blake foils their conspiracy, and with the hand of the pretty telegraph operator, and numerous difficulties. Mark Smith as Blake is capital. He sends with a natural comedy touch. He keeps the audience from one laugh to another. His is also supported by Miss Coghlan and other members of the cast.

The country scenes of Grand Rapids are reproduced with rustic truth, even the old-fashioned hoppels and mittens which are worn by the natives.

"The Geisha" Draws at Castle Square.

Another week of "The Geisha" begins at the Castle Square to-morrow night, starring the third week of its uninterrupted success.

In its two acts the John Craig Stock Company has never more at home, and it brings out fully the jollity and the liveliness with which the piece abounds. Supplied finely the production offers a picture of quaint and picturesque phases of Japanese life, of its beautiful mountains and waterfalls, of its houses and of dress that reflects credit upon the scene painters.

Mary Young as the charming little English girl named Molly Seamore, Gordon Le Duc as O Mimosa San, the chief Geisha, John Craig as Lieutenant Reginald Fairfax, a British officer, and Theodore Friebus as a high Japanese nobleman, Donald Meek as a funny Chinaman, Mr. Evarts, Miss Binley, Miss Colcord, Bert Young and Wilfred Young are among and about fifty others are also in the cast.

Bowdoin Square Offers "Whose Baby Are You?"

"Whose Baby Are You?" is the snappy title of the comedy drama at the Bowdoin Square Theatre for the current week. The play deals with two men who are smart by planning to get away from their wives that they may enjoy follies far from domestic. This gives rise to amusing complications.

Miss Charlotte Hunt will have one of the leading roles. Forrest Winant and Harry Brooks will take "old maid" parts. E. F. Thomas will have one of the best roles. Other members of the stock company who will appear to advantage are R. G. Edwards, Tommy Shearer, Harry Shearer, Harry Humphrey, Hal Brown, Florence Hartley and Katherine Clinton. There will be a moving picture display in addition to the play. To-night there will be a Sunday concert at the Bowdoin Square.

Sharpshooters On Globe Bill.

The management of the Globe has arranged a most amusing and diversified bill for its many patrons next week. The vaudeville includes Mansfield Brothers, the sharpshooters, "Auticuma" in a novel singing act, Donaldson, the man who has fooled Hermann, the Bowmans, colored singers and dancers; Swigun and Hamilton, the Celtic comedians; Jack Clahane, and, for one week only, Jack Manley, the popular young tenor balladist. The pictures will be of the highest grade. A complete change will be made in the moving pictures and song program for Thursday.

For the evening a special program of excellence has been arranged.

New Acts at New Palace.

There will be new acts and specialties at the New Palace Theatre this week. The vaudeville turns will include some of the best of the Summer booking. In addition there will be 11 concert songs by good singers and a number of moving pictures good, each interesting and entertaining. The bill, while of good length, is not tiresome, being particularly selected for warm-weather amusement.

Burns-Johnson Films Please Local Sports.

Local sport followers are pleased with the Johnson-Burns fight pictures, which are at the Columbia Theatre another week. The films are sharp and clear. In addition to this championship match there is also shown one round of the Jeffries-Sharkey fight.

"A Broken Idol" on Second Week.

"A Broken Idol" begins its second week at the Tremont Theatre to-morrow night. In this new musical comedy Otis Harlan, the star, has the role of Doc Wharf of California, which he enacts with characteristic dash.

Austin & Stone's Has New Exhibits.

New exhibits are scheduled for the curio hall at Austin & Stone's Museum this week. Each exhibit is interesting and is explained by a competent lecturer.

In the theatre hall there will be a new stage show. The Manhattan Girls have arranged novelties for the week, with new songs, dances and specialties. In addition there will be several side acts of merit. In all the program is considered one of the best of the season at the museum.

New Pictures Go on at Hub.

A new series of Miles Brothers' moving pictures goes on at the Hub Theatre tomorrow, to run till the mid-week change on Thursday. In addition there will be illustrated songs by talented soloists and several vaudeville acts of merit. Incidental music by the orchestra will round out the long program.

Woman's Orchestra a Hit at Scenic Temple.

The Empire Woman's Orchestra, which has been at the Scenic Temple now for ten weeks under the leadership of Miss Rita Marie, is one of the best drawing cards at that house. For the coming week the orchestra has new music program. There will be new moving pictures, illustrated songs and solo specialties for the week, with a change of bill Thursday. In spite of the hot weather the Scenic Temple is well filled at all performances.

SCORNS $500 A DAY.

Vesta Tilley Refuses to Work More Than One Hour.

If talented ex-Lord in Lour we of you hesitated to work one hour a day it will appeal to you the work? Well, here is a case of singing a half dozen songs and making as many changes of costume, one hour every evening afternoon and evening. B. F. Keith has been paying this to Miss Vesta Tilley, the English impersonator of male characters, who appears for one week in his circuit. She is satisfied, and I to work, when it was suggested that she pay two hours a day, she positively refused.

Not that Miss Tilley is what might be considered a retarded woman to [illegible] She is the highest priced woman in the entire person in her profession. The only one of her sex who has ever been paid $500 a week. Her managers of England, will [illegible] to keep up the number of dollars. Her managers of England, who submit their work to her before going anywhere else. She has been in her act, only [illegible] of which [illegible] Miss Tilley is the only woman who has ever been paid $500 a week. Her managers of England, will [illegible] to keep up the number of dollars. Her managers of England, who submit their work to her before going anywhere else. She has been in her act, only [illegible] of which [illegible] Miss Tilley is the only woman who has ever been paid $500 a week.

Danderine Grows Hair and we can PROVE IT!

The Great DANDERINE Never Fails to Produce the Desired Results.

IT enlivens and invigorates the **hair glands** and **tissues** of the scalp, **resulting in a continuous and increasing growth of the hair.**

Letters of praise are continually coming in from nearly all parts of the country stating that Danderine has renewed the growth of hair in cases that were considered absolutely hopeless.

A lady from Brooklyn writes: "After a short trial my hair stopped falling, and I now have a lovely head of hair, very heavy and over one and a quarter inches long."

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Now on sale at every drug and toilet store in the land; 3 sizes **25c, 50c and $1.00**

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Free To show how quickly Danderine acts we will send a large sample free by return mail. Simply send this paper with your name and address and inclose silver or stamps to pay postage.

Address The Knowlton Danderine Co., Chicago.

HEROINE SENDS REAL TELEGRAMS

"Beth Elliott" In "The Traveling Salesman" Is Genuine Wire Operator.

A little touch of realism has been embodied in the presentation of "The Traveling Salesman." James Forbes delightful comedy now rounding out its second month at the Park Theatre, which has attracted much attention from telegraphers in Boston. There are many plays on the stage which call for the use of the telegraph key in some act, but in few, if any, other than "The Traveling Salesman," is there anything more than a jumble of dots and dashes, incomprehensive even to an operator. The illusion is ordinarily considered well enough for the average theatregoer who does not comprehend the Morse code.

In "The Traveling Salesman," however, Mr. Forbes was not content with a mere realistic effect, he insisted that real messages be sent and received, so one of his star requisite was that his Beth Elliott should be able to telegraph.

The key is used in the first act in which Miss Rosalin Coghlan as Beth Elliott makes her appearance as the telegraph operator and ticket seller at Grand Rapids. Miss Coghlan, though not an expert, soon became familiar with the key that she was able to send the messages required, and it is not every operator in an expert operator that the telegraph messages heard distinctly throughout the theatre, are got into.

Many telegraph operators who have seen the play have remarked on this feature and it has created a distinct and pleasing interest in the comedy, which has fully justified Mr. Forbes's pains.

A well-known manager of one of the local telegraph offices read the message the other night and immediately took some friends from his office to the play. He declared that it was the first time in his experience that he had ever heard a message sent in a correct manner by anyone on the stage.

BERNARD SHAW AS OPERA IN BERLIN

Alan Dale Tells How "Arms and the Man" Is Improved by Music.

By ALAN DALE.
Special Correspondence of Boston American.

BERLIN, May 27.—What say you, my gentle ones, to Bernard Shaw, mashed into comic opera—to our London friend of serious import carefully upholstered with song and dance and girl and ballet? Does it sound incongruous and even saucy? Yet that is what I saw at the Theatre des Westens, in the very neighborhood of the Zoological Garden—this most adaptive and exocetic of cities. It was nothing more nor less than "Arms and the Man" set to music by Oscar Straus—and not to delicious, thin music and tuneful song, either.

It was called "Der Tapfere Soldat" when first I heard about it, and I wondered what on earth it was. At once I thought of the three acts Rudolf Bernauer and Rud Bernauer founded on Mr. Shaw's "Helden." Bernard Shaw, the man of Arms and the Man. They are the same, natural Bernard most unlikely to be found in a comic opera, but there he was, and where Mrs. Warren's Profession [illegible]

This Is the First.

It [illegible] Bern's account to [illegible] the first city [illegible] appreciated [illegible] opera [illegible] Bernard Shaw. Nowhere else [illegible] we had that delightful, [illegible] sated [illegible] girl and music. Yet in these [illegible] a suggestion of [illegible] and [illegible] thin. Arms and the Man, [illegible] Theatre de Westens, and [illegible] it quite [illegible] I am [illegible] and [illegible] fond of [illegible] [illegible] but [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] girls [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

NEW LEADERS ASSUME CHARGE IN WORLD TOUR CONTEST

PHENOMENAL VOTING PUTS GRACE E. FOSS FIRST AND PHILIP MAGUIRE THIRD

Ida Sullivan, Robina Atkins, Leo Sallinger and Bernard S. O'Kane Demonstrate Tremendous Possibilities of Subscription Balloting in American's Prize Offer.

SURPRISES were the rule in the balloting for the Boston American's great vacation tour prizes during the last week. The roll of honor containing the names of the "big 29" both for the boys and the girls witnessed some tremendous changes. Less than a half dozen of the candidates have retained their old positions, and all, without an exception, have added handsomely to their totals.

It is a keen fight, and with the end of the contest already in sight all are bending their best efforts toward making a record. Grace Foss of Lynn, who only a week ago was third in the standing, passed Elvina Hald and assumed the lead. Ida M. Sullivan and Robina Atkins both came with a whirl, taking third and fourth positions.

Among the boys the changes were also startling. The two leaders remain in their respective positions, but Philip Maguire of Newport, R. I., who held fifth position, clambered into third place, displacing Chester W. Heeger, and Leo Sallinger came out of seventh place with a tremendous rush of 110,000 votes and vaulted into fifth place, just a bare 7,000 behind the coveted fourth place.

BOYS JUMP LIKE PEAS IN A POD.

It was not only for the first four places that the battle raged so hot, for the scrambling, pushing and shoving all along the line was indeed remarkable, and as a result of this a blanket may be said to cover all the positions, both among the boys and girls.

Bernard S. O'Kane, the Boston College champion, gained three notches in the week's voting, going from twelfth to ninth place, while Richard L. Allen of Providence jumped from eighteenth place to twelfth, taking the place formerly occupied by O'Kane. Harrison C. Perkins jumped into the nineteenth notch from the twenty-fourth. Roger W. Conway advanced to the twentieth place. Abraham Rogers vaulted into twenty-fourth, while James S. Boyle of East Boston, who was thirty-seventh in the list a week ago, came with a rush in the wind-up, and adding 24,000 votes to his total gained last place in the "big 29."

The next eleven boys below the twenty-nine positions are so closely grouped that four yearly subscriptions will serve to jump the fortieth boy into twenty-eighth place. This only goes to further demonstrate the tremendous possibilities of the subscription voting.

GIRLS SHOW GREAT ACTIVITY.

In the ranks of the girls the changes were much more startling than among the boys. There was an almost complete change in the roll of honor, Grace Foss polling over 40,000 more votes than Elvina Hald, jumping into the lead. The most startling of all, however, was the prodigious leap of Ida M. Sullivan, who with an avalanche of 1,400,000 votes rolled into third place. Robina Atkins, not to be outdone, also polled a goodly number, with the result that she is now occupying fourth place.

Two newcomers appeared in the list in the persons of Adrienne Keefe and Helen Townsend. Miss Keefe came up from thirtieth place into twenty-eighth. Helen Townsend vaulted from fortieth into twenty-ninth notch.

In only three instances among the girls did any one hold their former positions. These were Tena Glaser, Lillian M. Ray and Elizabeth Kunzinsky. Katherine Yule, who a week ago was twentieth, went up to the tenth notch. Edna I. Murphy, who was twenty-eighth, advanced to eighteenth. Tressa Wiley leaped from twenty-first to thirteenth, while May Brody and Marion F. Coogan each jumped three notches.

Several of the old leaders were displaced and shoved down the ladder below the twenty-ninth position, where ten or fifteen of the girls, the same as among the boys, are so closely grouped that four or five yearly subscriptions will serve to bring them right in the midst of the roll of honor.

ONLY THREE WEEKS MORE.

Just three weeks remain, boys and girls, to show exactly what you are made of. Just three weeks remain in which to win one of the most magnificent prizes ever offered to school children of New England. The majority of the candidates are working, and working hard. Are you doing your share? Now is the time for action.

There is not a candidate in the field who has not the opportunity, in the course of one or two weeks, to climb into the list of eligibles. It is indeed an honor to be numbered among the "big 29." It not alone gives you outstanding as plucky, energetic and determined workers, but it also shows that you are one of the favored few popular boys and girls of New England.

If you do not win one of the fifty-eight great tour prizes, it is your own fault. Everyone has an equal chance. So get up and get busy.

Following is the standing of the candidates who had a record of over 5,000 up to and including Wednesday, June 2:

BOYS MAKE GOOD SHOWING IN VOTE-GETTING CONTEST

Markey, Robert A., 9 Adams terrace, D.	58,808
Fay, Arthur H., 31 Spencer st., Nahant	55,000
Walworth, A. J., 904 Chatham st., Lynn	53,000
Hall, Elvina L., 7 Bartlett st., Charlestown	51,500
Sullivan, Ida M., 19 Birch st., Chelsea	51,500
Atkins, Robina, 4 Bellevue st., Medford	50,000
Benson, E. T., 3 Glenlyon rd., Lynn	50,000
Foss, Grace E., 8 Cleveland st., Lynn	50,000
Keefe, Adrienne, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury	50,000
Allen, Fred, 705 Columbus av., Boston	48,000
Townsend, Helen, 1 Lawrence st., Lawrence	47,000
Donovan, Wm., 34 Worcester st., Cambr.	45,500
Ray, Lillian M., 28 Sea View av., Malden	44,000
Atkinson, Hel., 22, 662 Western av., Lynn	43,000
Hall, Wallace, 7 Bartlett st., Charlestown	42,000
Keating, Morgan D., 1 Ivan st., Portland, Me.	42,000
Kunzinsky, Elizabeth, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury	42,000
Brady, Dwight H., 973 Wash'n st., Boston	41,000
Brody, May, 973 Wash'n st., Boston	41,000
Glaser, Tena, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury	41,000
Hall, Samuel H., Garfield av., Revere	40,000
Hunt, Dorothy, Bartlett, Cedar Grove, Dorch.	40,000
Putnam, Clarence, 17 Bellevue av., Rox.	40,000
Smith, Jas., 305 Cabot st., Beverly, N. S.	40,000
Emerson, Wm., 341 Main st., Everett	39,000
Goodwin, Ralph, 2 Bellevue st., Roxbury H.	38,000
Hatorah, Leo, 4 Bellevue st., Roxbury H.	38,000
Hurley, Jas. F., 164 Bowdoin st., Boston	37,000
Lawrence, Jas. F., 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury H.	36,000
Mason, E. B., 148 Columbus av., Boston	35,000
Murphy, Edna I., 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury H.	34,000
Rice, M. E., Nantasket, Hull	33,000
Sullivan, Jeremiah, 9 Oak st., Waltham	33,000
Dever, Arthur, 153 Merrill st., West Lynn	32,000
Donahue, Chas. F., 22 Bellevue st., Roxbury	31,000
Moore, Leo, 22 Bellevue st., Roxbury H.	31,000
Fraser, Gen. D., 83 Beacon st., Chelsea	30,000
Fraser, Geo. D., 83 Beacon st., Chelsea	30,000
Gallagher, Jas. J., 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury H.	30,000
Hunter, Edna A., 16 Meade st., Somerville	27,000
Hurley, Harold H., 164 Bowdoin st., Boston	27,000
Sullivan, Samuel, 147 Wash'n st., Worcester	27,000
Sullivan, Jas. F., 107 Fairmount st., Lynn	26,000
Mendelsohn, Daniel, 251 Chambers st., Bos.	25,000
Cowen, Sonia, 1 Bellevue st., Roxbury H.	24,000
Donovan, A. S., Beach st., Boston	24,000
Hall, Ruth, 7 Bartlett st., Charlestown	24,000
Hall, The, 2456 Mass. av., Cambridge	24,000
Hurley, Walter, 164 Bowdoin st., Boston	24,000
Mooney, Kingdon, 9 Bellard st., Dor.	24,000
Murphy, Thos. J., 9 Bellard st., Dor.	24,000
Power, Chas., 29 Water st., Quincy	24,000
Power, Jas., 29 Water st., Quincy	24,000
Rogers, Abraham, 12 Blossom st., Boston	24,000
Rogers, Abraham, 12 Blossom st., Boston	12,153
Rogers, Abraham, 12 Blossom st., Boston	12,153
Robinson, Walter, 14 Ossipee st., Cliftondale	12,000
Sullivan, Jas. F., 107 Fairmount st., Lynn	12,000
Burke, Walter S., 205 Main st., Woburn	11,575
Dever, Arthur, 153 Merrill st., West Lynn	11,575
Dever, Jas., 153 Merrill st., West Lynn	11,575
Dever, Wm., 153 Merrill st., West Lynn	11,575
Hurley, Jas. F., 164 Bowdoin st., Boston

MY AEROPLANE GIRL

L'AMOUR EN AÉROPLANE

Words and Music by
DEANE DOSSERT.

SONG.
(Léger et bien cadencé)
With lightness and swing
PIANO.
expressivo.
come, little girl, O come with me, Dear girl, with the dreamy eyes We'll
viens a_vec_moi, viens ma jo_lie, Ma belle aux grands yeux rê_veurs Loin

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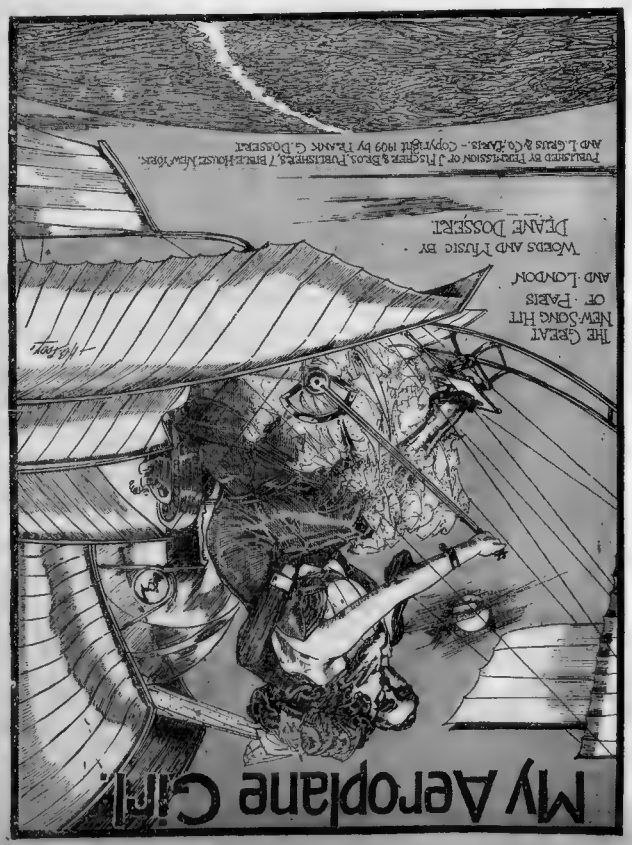
L. G. & Cie (4) 10 003

dull earth for a lit_tle while, And sail off to Pa_ra_dise Like a
de la terre, en tous en_droits, La_gons dans les beaux yeux Aim_
bird thru' the night, We will wing our_flight. So swift_ly we'll glide a long Thru'
si l'oi_seau passe A_ tra_vers l'es_pace Par de là les feuil_lages Ré
poco rit.
ther blue, And fields of dew, To har_ken the night_ingale's song In_to
jouis_sons, Au chant si doux, De ros_si_gnol dans les ra_yons Perle
poco rit.
ten.
cloud_land high, we will go, go, go, Far a'_w the trees while the bree_zes blow; And we'll
bri_se pure, au loin em_por_tés, En_vo_lons_nous, bien_ me bous_cu'ld, Tu es


My Aeroplane Girl
THE GREAT NEW SONG HIT OF PARIS AND LONDON
WORDS AND MUSIC BY DEANE DOSSERT
PUBLISHED BY THE PHOTOGRAVURE & PUBLISHING CO., 7 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK
AND L. GRUS & CO., PARIS. - COPYRIGHT 1909 BY FRANK G. DOSSERT

Repeat
Répétez
col voce
a tempo
pp
dim
perdendosi
Fly with me, Fly, To the star - ry sky, All by ourselves Dear, just you and I, 'Tis the
le ciel bleu, Mon - tons tous deux, Vo - tre nom en - tre - lacé, Et
moon Grows pale, We will sail, sail, sail, In our own little Ae - ro - plane.
jus_qu'au jour, O mon a_mour, Lais_sez - nous, Lais_sez - nous voler.

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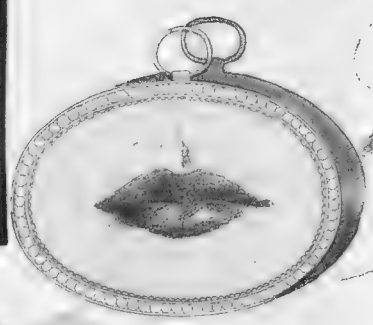
The New Harrison Fisher Girl.

Sketches from Life of Miss Irene Howley by Mr. Fisher.



MY NEW MODEL

—BY HARRISON FISHER, THE DISTINGUISHED ARTIST

WHILE model's rare, an artist's ideal never does. Mine has remained unchanged since I first began to observe feminine beauty. I have always believed that strength and repose equally in a woman's face. [illegible] I have drawn a model's face, I have [illegible] selected [illegible] to pose, [illegible] theory, [illegible] further [illegible]

A beautiful [illegible] attention of the [illegible] a woman [illegible] pretty or wise [illegible] may not be [illegible] becoming, and [illegible] vince students of [illegible] that this is a fact.

When, therefore, I saw the face of Miss Irene Howley in a crowd, [illegible] attracted my attention at once. But the opposite of coquettish [illegible] me bound. Some artists have spoken to beautiful girls they met on the street and begged them to pose for them. But these artists were daring, as well as eccentric. I never had any fancy for being questioned by a gruff police sergeant about 'why I dared' to speak to this or that lady, sir!' So I walked on. I did [illegible] to the temptation of looking over [illegible] But I thought often of the face that [illegible] in the crowd and then [illegible] I could draw it from memory.

To several persons I described the face, with a faint hope that [illegible] a model. No one knew her. At last, by chance, I met a friend who [illegible] introduced me to her. When the [illegible] spoken I startled her [illegible] She said 'No.' [illegible] the studio, I urged. [illegible] and let me make a sketch [illegible]

I [illegible] studies of her. I [illegible] will reproduce her [illegible] [illegible] Brooklyn girl, is [illegible] my attention [illegible] beauty and [illegible] and beauty, [illegible] was proof of my be-

[illegible] face at first [illegible] chiefly the [illegible] something we [illegible] perhaps, per- [illegible] different [illegible] distinctive [illegible] was very fine [illegible] points of beauty—that [illegible] rest to be in [illegible] addition to the length of the nose and the exquisite balance of

(Continued on Next Page.)

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The Oldest Chorus Girl in the World.

80-Year-Old Ballet Dancer of Royal Berlin Opera Pensioned By Emperor William.

Fraulein Carlotta Braun, the Oldest Chorus Girl.

Berlin, June 5. Fraulein Carlotta no longer needs to gambol upon the boards almost as ancient as herself

For Fraulein Carlotta Braun is the oldest chorus girl in the world.

She has just passed her eightieth birthday, and for sixty-five years she has been a member of the ballet of the Royal Opera at Berlin. The Kaiser Wilhelm's august father applauded her, and his still more august grandfather delighted in her evolutions. Recognition was late in coming, but still she does not particularly like the manner in which it has come

"It is hard for a girl to stop work when she has danced all her life," says she, and she here tells what has happened in those sixty-five years, and why, old as she is, she finds it difficult to leave the stage

WHEN Fraulein Carlotta Braun span sprightly in the ballet of the Royal Opera in Berlin, recently, the Kaiser was sitting in a box. He looked at her in amazement.

"Is not that the famous Fraulein Carlotta, of whom my father used to speak?" he asked.

"Sire, this is the same Carlotta," answered one of his attaches.

"And the same whom my grandfather praised so?" exclaimed His Majesty

"The same," answered the aide with decorum.

"A pension! A pension for her!" cried the Emperor. "A chorus girl who can survive three generations of Emperors deserves it." Whereupon he saw his Chancellor of the Exchequer, and now

By Carlotta Braun.

IT is good to have been honored by His Majesty and the great German Empire, but Ach Himmel! it is hard for a girl to stop working. I say "girl" because I still feel that I am a girl when I show my pupils how to dance the intricate steps. If my toes are slow my heart is young. The heart of a dancer is ever young.

I am eighty years old

I have been sixty-five years in the ballet of the Royal Opera House in Berlin.

I was a born dancer. I shall never a dancer, and I should rather have lived a dancer than to be an empress. And since we speak of being an empress I may tell you that there was a time when I might have sat on the left hand, as it were, of a throne. But I anticipate. You a little of that, all that will ever pass these withered lips.

Let me tell you first of my art for lovers come and lovers go, but if a woman be an artist the love of art lives always with her.

It is a glorious life, that of the ballet. A hard life. Ah, yes! but hard work and attainment go hand in hand, and ballet dancing is a great art. True ballet dancing, of which there is so pitiful a little now. Ballet dancing as I learned it sixty-five years ago, learned it with pain and tears, learned it with the sacrifices of the young acolyte in whose rapt eyes are visions of the robe and the offices of the monk. I have starved for my art of beautiful dancing. I have fainted for it. I have all but died for it. And when I had learned the translation of thought and feeling into motion, it be ame the deepest thing in my life, my religion.

That is the reason it grieves me to see it profaned as it is in your and other countries. A girl has limbs, and e loge and some sense of rhythm. She may have been a cash girl in a department store, or a scullery maid in a hotel kitchen, but she takes a few lessons and in six months she struts and preens on a Broadway stage and is called an "artist."

It is a crime! What greater crime than sacrilege? To give a few kicks and a few false steps, to make foolish eyes at the boxes and display an extra lace flounce above the knee, that is the ballet as most audiences now know it

But in the days that I learned and suffered for the ballet, how different! It required ten years to become a ballet dancer, as long as to become a prima donna, five times as long as it takes to [illegible] a doctor or a lawyer or a judge in the United States.

We [illegible] at [illegible] o'clock in the morning and lived and studied until [illegible] of night. [illegible] Berlin.

The Universities [illegible] the education not only of our feet but our minds. We had [illegible] teachers of music and [illegible] instructors in [illegible] and numbers. The [illegible] when I joined tumbled out of bed while it was still in the first gray of the morning, and for a half hour we exercised in a cold room to get the sand out of our eyes, the cobwebs out of our brains, and the stiffness of the night out of our limbs. Then we had our coffee and rolls and watched the schoolboys for our lessons. At morning we sat at tables studying the ballet books. Afternoon we were turned into the yard for a few moments' play, then a little lunch eaten and then the ballet steps, one, two, three—one, two, three, four, all the long afternoon, we [illegible] lines by the bending forward and backward until our tousled heads reached the floor, and by the swaying and dipping from side to side until our tiny finger nails scratched paths on the waxed floor.

The kicking and twisting until our feet met about our necks, the difficult "split," the balancing our weight upon one toe; how hard they were, and how many cruel falls we had. One child, falling heavily backward, turned suddenly a strange purplish black beneath the scared whiteness of her face. Her eyes protruded horribly from her face. With one scream she fainted. I can see her still, those horrible, bulging eyes, that strange purplish whiteness, the lips stiffening with horror at some awful vision. Gretchen died next day of concussion of the brain.

We mourned for her. At night, after our tasks we had left us with a stern command to "macht still und schlaf," we lodged together and wept at her fate. But no child thought of forsaking the ballet That was not in the German blood. There are victims of football, your American game, every season, but the game goes on. It develops manhood. The ballet develops grace of the body and poetry of the soul. They are both necessary to the ballet.

There were ten years of this. We grew supple as we grew tall. We were as sensitive to strains of music as an aspen leaf to the wind. We were healthy children, with bright eyes, cool nerves, steady to all influences but music, and cheeks with the red dash of the color in them, and muscles that obeyed every will of ours and followed the baton of the orchestra leader as a lover's eyes the motions of her who has adored one. Ten years of hard toil, some, but loving, apprenticeship we gave our art—gave it gladly Thereafter it was our pride, our supreme joy. Jealous of the unworthy who follow it afar off, of course we are; but jealous of the art they profane, not of the poor pretenders themselves.

We made our debut, the class of thirty-five children, in a May festival of the old masters of music We danced in a carnival of flowers My ballet costume was of pink silk and I carried a garland of roses, and from behind each sat hung a half opened rose I was in my sixteenth year. I was graceful I was pretty Had not my teacher, my parents and the girls of my class told me I was the prettiest girl in the class?

I was the leader of the ballet, and the Crown Prince's big blue eyes followed every movement At first I thought he was interested in the [illegible] tricacies of the figures of the ballet. But there came into his eyes a look that was not the abstract admiration for beautiful dancing. It was concrete. It centred upon me. It was such a look as set my heart pounding against my ribs, and gave me a sensation of being suffocated by roses.

Ah! That day of my debut in the ballet of the Royal Opera. It was a day of sunshine without. Ever since, when the sky has been blue and the sunshine has poured upon and about me as through I were bathing in molten gold, I have conjured a vision of his youthful Royal Highness, and the sunshine has seemed no more beautiful than I knew that most beautiful golden hair

A pet [illegible] fell at my feet It is from [illegible] Highness' whispered the [illegible] as I followed me "I saw him fling it at your feet Oh, Carlotta! Aren't you [illegible] and frightened?"

After the performance there came a note written in a boyish hand It was secretly handed me by a gentleman of the royal household.

Be silent," he whispered as he turned the note into my hand and slipped back into the shadow of the wings where he had come

I thrust the note into my [illegible] no one in [illegible] I had not time nor privacy at [illegible] then but when I [illegible] on the next act and I [illegible] the [illegible] through a dance of [illegible] the darkness of the [illegible] stage I could [illegible] his eyes gleamed through the [illegible] desk A stalwart young figure leaned forward from the royal box, and it seemed to me that there were but two persons in the world- he and I—and my heart knew its ruler, and made its obeisance to its king

That night I read the note in my little corner of the dormitory where I had slept for ten years. I read it by the light of a candle My heart beat tumultuously in my breast.

The next day I [illegible] presented to the Emperor's oldest child, the heir to his kingdom. I was shy and would have knelt before him and kissed his hand but he blushing and impetuous, forbade me Instead, he sank at my feet and, grasping my hand, pressed his lips upon it

It matters not where stolen [illegible] rebellious youth defies and deceives the chaperons of a family or an empire.

I danced before him often, publicly and privately. When [illegible] sat in the royal box at the opera house and the other royal theatres to [illegible] performances, always that same vision of the night of my debut came to me—the darkened auditorium, the pale young face and young blue eyes, peering at me out of the [illegible] darkness, and always followed the sense that I was dancing only for him, that the world had narrowed to him and me, and that I would gladly dance, and dance, and dance, until I fell dying of sweet weariness at his feet

That is all that I may tell of my friendship with royalty. It is sufficient to say that I have known great joy and great sorrow and that It has been shared, that in my heart is a grave where is buried a secret. "Sacred to the memory of a hidden love" is his epitaph. That is enough. My heart and I know

For sixty-five years I danced in the ballet at the Royal Opera House in Berlin and in the other royal theatres I have danced in 128 operas. I have translated the thoughts and emotions of all the great German composers from Wagner to Strauss. Because I had a double talent I have sometimes led the chorus, which is the reason His Majesty, in a letter that came from court on my eightieth birthday, referred to me as the "oldest and ever greatest chorus girl in the world."

I danced before the emperors of three generations As I had danced for the Emperor and the Crown Prince, so I danced for the next Emperor and the next Crown Prince I have made my bow countless times from the stage to three successive Kaisers. I have danced and sung for them, and suffered for them too, for sometimes I danced when my head was aching, when my heart was breaking, when I was in the first embrace of a terrible illness. But I never faltered in the dance. I have seen a hundred women of the ballet faint upon the stage. I have seen six of them die But I am proud that I always hid my pain behind a smiling face, my weakness behind a magnificent show of strength; that my voice soared clear and strong that my toes have twinkled

But childish work has been in the ballet. When I had been dancing for fifty years I began to realize that my steps were getting heavier, the play of my arms and my torso less like a flower in the wind I hoped that no one would notice, but I knew that the crisis had come. I could not dance as well as I had I began to think of taking pupils If I could not dance as well, I could teach others to dance. Only five years more I began giving lessons, continuing to teach in the ballet

I had famous pupils. Some were famous

Cleo de Merode, One of Fraulein Braun's Most Famous Pupils.

Classes of Young Ballet Girls Taught by the Fraulein.

In Mid-Air—A Pupil of Fraulein Braun Practising a Premiere Danseuse Step.

One of the Young Ballerinos.

or prima donna. Looking at her in her free care-free beauty and the splendid [illegible] of her youth, I prayed God to make her into ways of pleasantness and paths of peace.

I am eighty. I have danced in the ballet for sixty-five years. I have taught for ten I shall still teach if pupils come to me For I love the stage. I live the music And most of all I love the memories of the ballet. I am eighty, but I have not forgotten, and the ballet is my religion

It is a hard life. No art is more difficult. None demands more sacrifices. The path of the danseuse is the path of pain. But in our beloved Germany, at least, that is recognized The Government has provided for a pension for all dancers who have been students in the royal ballet schools for ten years and who have danced a certain number of years in the royal theatres. If a woman has danced for ten years and then retired, she receives a small pension; if fifteen years, a larger one, if twenty-five, a still larger one. It is always based upon her term of service. I, who have danced longer than any other danseuse in Germany, am provided with enough for a home and a comfortable income for the rest of my life, which I expect to be at least twenty years more. That surprises you? It is true. I want to live a score more years. For, like all real dancers, I have kept the heart of youth. The dancer's bones may harden, but not her heart and brain. The swift, light steps, the life in the cloudland of the dance, the merry heart portrayed by the ballerina, make her a woman of joyous spirit.

I shall live in a cottage in Bavaria. From my window I shall see the rugged heights of the Bavarian Tirol. I shall be near enough to Fuessem and Lindhof to make excursions to the palaces of the mad King Ludwig—poor, mad Ludwig, who built a theatre of his own at Lindhof, and commanded Tannhäuser to sing to him, an sole audience, in the darkened theatre. I shall be able to make the pilgrimage to Oberammergau to see the next Passion Play next year.

But these will be exceptional, these journeys, for I shall be content in the cottage the Emperor has given me, content with my present honors and my memories of the past. I shall have my grandniece with me, a little girl with violet eyes and sun-colored hair, like mine in that year that I made my debut in the Royal Opera in Berlin.

I shall show her my photographs taken the year of that debut, and the year that I danced at Bayreuth, and the season when His Majesty sent me a sapphire ring, and the day when an English prince said: "Who is the little beauty in the front row to the right? Present me." And that Spring when two silly students licked each other's ears at Heidelberg on my account—Foolish boys!—and Carlotta Braun cared no more for either of them than for the dust of the stage stirred into a lithe evanescent cloud by her slippers.

And yet, though I am old and the youth before which I danced in my first years in the ballet have passed in the shadows, I am glad that my lot is that of a dancer. For I was a [illegible] dancer, took into the setting sun of life with eyes that are unafraid. I did my work well. Who can say more?

The New Harrison Fisher Girl.

(Continued from Preceding Page.)

the face would have been destroyed. It would have made the upper lip too short and the forehead too low. But there were no such disparities.

What I first noticed analytically was her nose. It is a beautiful nose, yet strong, for at the middle there is a slight rise, a feminized hump of a Roman nose. I have for a long time not been drawing the retrousse nose. It gave a certain piquancy and sauciness to the countenance that is charming But it is not the strong nose. This of Miss Howley's is strong as well as beautiful. The nostrils have a spirited flare, yet are delicate, thin and pink.

The brow was the next feature I noticed. It is very full and has a fine, bold curve toward the hair line.

Her chin I liked, too. It is strong, and slightly prominent in front. The lips is firm and yet has the delicacy of youth. Her eyes are fine. They are well set. There is no beauty to me in the eye that bulges as though it were about to topple out of its socket and roll down the cheeks. I don't think long in the feminine countenance. But the round eye is beautiful. These eyes for the long, strong lines of the figure are set well back under the brow, yet that should accompany such a face not too far. Not too much of them lines such as Miss Clements. I may not shows. The too wide open eye is not ascribe to Miss Howley. She is very beautiful, at least according to my individual standards. There is a slight downward curve of the end of the eye This curve is usually attractive. So is the upward one. The eyebrows are not the conventional high trained ones There are almost straight, which is the line of strength Their color is gray

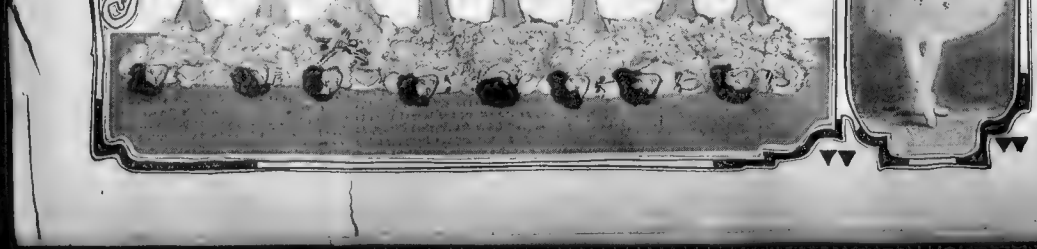
Her ears are beautiful. They seem to be long. They seem a part of the head not an afterthought or postscript. They set close enough to the head. Yet not too close. Some ears look as though they have been clamped back by a press, fast to the head. Some look as though they were trying to recede from the head. Miss Howley's are the right size, the right shape and well set. They parts are in perfect proportion

Her complexion is one of her best features. The color is perfect, white, well flushed with pink in the cheeks

Her hair is dark brown with touches of bere and there of auburn

The face illustrates my theory that character and strength and beauty may be companions in the feminine countenance. But the [illegible] long, strong lines of the figure are set well back under the brow, yet that should accompany such a face not too far. Not too much of them lines such as Miss Clements. I may not shows. The too wide open eye is not ascribe to Miss Howley. She is very beautiful, at least according to my in- short,

A "Novelty" Act Disapproved by Fraulein Braun.



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THOSE POOR LITTLE ALWAYS-ON THE-GO GOULDS--DIVORCE DID IT!

Mamma Gould Must Keep Her Eyes Fixed on the Clock and the Calendar and Then--Whisk! Off They Rush to Papa Gould.

And Papa Gould Must Fasten His Gaze Upon Time and Date and Then--Swish! Off They Must Race To Mamma Gould.

ONCE there was a king named Solomon and when a certain problem concerning the custody of a child came before him every one of course, knew what he did. It has become such a fascinating and ancient precedent that no one has apparently ever stopped to think how hard it was upon the convicted infant. It wasn't considered at all and there it hung by its little legs in the hands of the executioner while the grown ups were making up their minds. It must have been very unfortunate.

And that's just the way it is with those poor little Gould children, Dorothy and Helen Margaret. When their father, the very rich Frank Jay Gould and their mother, the very beautiful Mrs. Frank Jay Gould, decided, after a long period of indecision, that they would actually get divorced mother wanted to give up the children. It was a sort of amicable division after all, even though Mrs. Gould did stick by blaming the interference of her mother for it, Mr. Gould by blaming it upon his money, and the court accepted for contempt of court,' decree ended by blaming it upon certain co-respondents, indicated by Mrs. Gould.

"I won't give up the girls," said Mrs. Gould.

"No more will I," said Mr. Gould.

"Be happy," said the Court. Well, of course, he was what he did. It has sort 'em up.

And then it prepared a most remarkable schedule. Not only months and weeks and days were fixed, but even hours. It made Mrs. Gould's head swim. I made Mr. Gould's head swim. Being its little legs in the hands of the now in force, it has made the children's heads swim amazingly.

"Heavens! I can never remember all that," cried Mrs. Gould.

"Nor I," muttered Mr. Gould.

Shall we get married all over again, instead?" he is said to have added. "It would be much less trouble."

"Oh, no," replied his just-had-been-wife. "We'll just try this first."

Dorothy and Helen Margaret, being, as usual not consulted, said nothing.

Well, it is my turn first," said Mr. Gould, and catching up the two, fled. Mrs. Gould fled in the opposite direction.

And if either one of you fail in any item of this schedule the other may have you arrested for contempt of court,' decree ended by blaming it upon certain the Court after their retreating

Immediately Mr. and Mrs. Gould, in

Mrs. Frank J. Gould, Whose Divorce from Her Husband Is the Cause of the Predicament of the Children.

to be with their father from 4 o'clock on Christmas Eve until Christmas Day, read on the Court. "But it is provided that whenever they are with their mother on Christmas Eve they are to be with her from 9 a.m. on Christmas Day from 9 in the morning until the afternoon, and whenever they spend Christmas Eve with their father they are to be with their mother from 9 in the morning until 4 in the afternoon of the following New Year Day.

Really, don't you think it would be better to call it all off and start over?" whispered Mr. Gould again.

"I'll see it through if it gives me brain fever," replied Mrs. Gould, pale but determined. Mr. Gould sighed heavily and turned to listen some more. The more

"In the event of either of the parents securing medical attendance for the children on the opinion of Dr. William B. Anderton, who is appointed official medical attendant for them, and it is deemed advisable that the other parent than the one in whose custody they are at the moment shall visit them, such other parent is privileged to do so, but only for so many hours or fraction thereof as Dr. Anderton shall designate."

Then the Court beamed pleasantly as though it were not saying to itself: 'And may the Lord have mercy on your souls!'

As has been said, Mrs. Gould objected to name Mr. Gould, hearing the schedule, asked for his name. Promptly Mrs. Gould sent word that she would expect Dorothy and Margaret delivered at her house at 4 o'clock on June 1. Promptly on June 1 the children appeared rushing around the corner in the hands of a flustered nurse, while Mr. Gould stopped watch in hand, peeped to see that they got the exact minute. Then he said: "The children were a little bad

and then on the minute of time 4 o'clock, bore down upon the house of Mr. Gould. The [illegible] auto and limousine stopped at the doors in time to expose the mother the horror of being arrested for contempt of court.

"We were so late, Papa, because I spoiled Dorothy that nanny had such a time of trouble getting us up, and she said if we didn't get here in time she'd be arrested, and here we are."

"James," said Mr. Gould sternly, a little later, "if you keep your eye off that condemned schedule for a minute, we part."

But all sorts of things may happen. It is perfectly true that every Christmas the two little Goulds will have two trees, but suppose they are not able to attend two celebrations." After a Christmas Eve and morning dissipation at one home, they may not be able to meet a second one at the home of the other parent. Then Mr. Gould or Mrs. Gould may not possibly be able to deliver them promptly on the hour. In that case, would the delinquent be responsible for contempt of court? Would it be held that such consequences were the result of contributory negligence on the part of the little girls, so absolving the parents, or would an action for pleasant conspiration be brought against the parent at whose home the [illegible] took place? That is a real hard question that may have to be argued.

Then Dorothy in the morning is very [illegible] to deliver children like afternoon, and whenever they spend packages. Suppose the auto should break Christmas Eve with their father they are down suppose the little girls couldn't get to be with their mother from 9 in the up in time [illegible] Suppose the schedmorning until 4 in the afternoon of the ule should get mixed. There will be no following New Year Day. more time for elaborate social engage-

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"In the event of either of the parents of the Court, so far as visiting is concerned, just as much as their father and securing medical attendance for the children mother do.

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FROM PAINTING BY BERTIERE.

The Little Gould Girls, Dorothy and Helen Margaret, Whom Society Has Christened "The Galloping Goulds."

FRANK J. GOULD

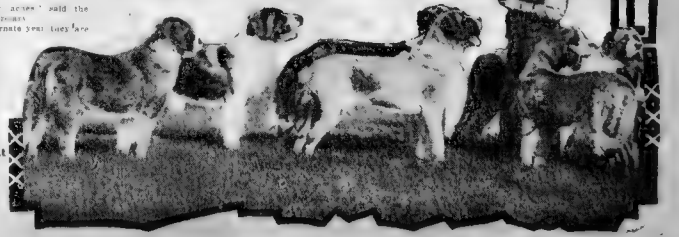

PHOTO BY PACH BROS. NY

And These Are the Great St. Bernards, the Special Pets of the Gould Children, the Only Dogs That Frank Gould Has Saved From the Kennels For Them.

their now separate domiciles, began an earnest study of clock and calendar. For here is what they had to learn.

"You, Mrs. Gould," had run the decree, "may have the children from December to April, inclusive. And you, Mr. Gould, may have them from May to November, with certain exceptions. You, Mrs. Gould, may have them for four consecutive days in the first fifteen days of June of every year, and for a similar period in the last fifteen days of September, providing you give Mr. Gould five days notice prior to June 1 and September 15. And on the first Friday in October and November you, Mr. Gould, are directed and ordered to leave the two children at the house of your former wife, or at any other place she may direct, before or on the minute of 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and there they are to remain with her until the following Monday morning, when you, Mrs. Gould, are to return them to your former husband before or on the minute of 9 o'clock in the morning."

"Take that down, James," murmured Mr. Gould, feebly, to his secretary.

"And then" continued the Judge "on each alternate Friday during December, January, February, March and April, you, Mrs. Gould, must leave the children at Mr. Gould's home, at or before 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and there they are to remain until the following Monday morning, when Mr. Gould must return them to you at or before 9 o'clock.

And on each alternate Friday in May, you, Mr. Gould, must deliver the children to Mrs. Gould at or before 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and she must return them to you at or before 9 o'clock Monday morning."

Please, take that down, Baines," murmured Mrs. Gould faintly to her companion.

"Then" read the stern Court, "during the period between September 15 and June 15 neither of you shall remove the girls further than 100 miles from the city of New York without the written consent of the other. And concerning Christmas you, Mrs. Gould may have them this following Christmas from 4 o'clock on Christmas Eve until noon Christmas Day, and you, Mr. Gould, may have them from noon Christmas Day until 10 o'clock the next morning."

That means each Christmas tears a way for the kiddies," said the secretary to the companion.

"And four tummy aches," said the companion to the secretary.

"And in every alternate year they are

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My Secrets of Beauty

No. 23 – The Nails, the Natural Jewels of the Hands

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

"BEAUTY is a blessing from the gods. It is a sin to neglect it," Mme. Lina Cavaleri agrees with this adage. She believes it is every woman's duty to preserve the beauty she has and to try to develop that which she has not, or has in small measure.

While hair is the crown of beauty a lovely hand, she asserts, is the sceptre of beauty. In this article she tells how to care for the "natural jewels" that adorn that sceptre. Next week she will write on "How to Beautify the Figure."

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

DAINTY finger nails are Nature's finishing touch for a beautiful woman. They have always seemed to me to be the natural jewels of the hands and if they are in good order, that other jewels are unnecessary, if not superfluous.

Let me describe these jewels at their best. They are of color pink, as the deep, fresh heart of a blush rose. In shape they are nearly like the filbert nut. In size they are in good proportion to the size of the finger and the hand. They must be neither too large nor too small. They must seem to be long. They are more like the petals of a half-blown rose, or the lining of a seashell, than anything else in nature. At their base must be a crescent line in proportion to the size of the nail, but as clear cut and silvery as a young moon on the night of its debut in the sky.

Is there need to say that the other end of the nail be spotless, as utterly beyond suspicion as the character of Caesar's wife? There must not be the slightest rim nor shadow to darken the fair pinkness of those nails.

The skin about them must seem to bear but remote and casual relation to the nails. It must be discouraged from any intimacy with the nail and closer intimacy, shall we say, than the thorny calyx with the rose? It serves, indeed the same purpose. It is the mere protector of its charming charge.

Thus should the nails be. But now to make and keep them so is what we must discuss today. In the first place, as to their daily care. If they are in normally good condition the morning hand bath should be supplemented by soaking the nails themselves for five minutes in warm soapsuds or lather made of castile soap.

This supplemental nail bath should be followed by a careful pressing back with the towel of the skin about the nails until each portion of the skin is detached.

A third step in the daily care of the nails is to brush the nail vigorously with a hair brush dipped into the soapsuds.

Notice next whether any portion of the skin about the nails is still attached or if not attached, is slightly sore. If it is that portion of the nail should be anointed with a bit of camphor ice or with vaseline or lanoline, or a preparation containing witch hazel. If necessary, wrap it round with white muslin or white silk.

If in any or all of these cases there remains a faintly dark rim around the end of the nail, one further process is necessary. Wrap around the pointed end of an orange-wood stick a bit of antiseptic cotton. Moisten this with a few drops of peroxide of hydrogen. With this carefully remove the dust that may remain between the nail and the skin. Never use a steel instrument, an ivory nail cleaner, or anything harder than the cotton wrapped around the end of the orange stick. If you do, the sensitive skin under the nail is lacerated. Dust settles upon the ragged ends of the skin, and the only, disfiguring dark rim is evident.

If the nails become brittle it is because they are dry and they should at once be moistened by an oil bath. Into a small, shallow bowl pour a gill or more of olive oil. Soak the nail in this for ten minutes or longer every evening until the condition is corrected. If for any reason this is not feasible, massage them every evening with cold cream.

If white spots appear under the nails rub the nail with slices of lemon.

Sometimes the nails grow soft and dull. In such case I have found of value this mixture which, after having been heated on a slow fire cooled and poured into a pomade jar should be rubbed on the nails to restore them to their former hardness and brilliancy.

White wax	250 centigrams.
Nut oil	15 grams.
Resin	5 grams.
Gum	1 gram.

If a kind friend gives you a manicure set,

"If the nails become brittle it is because they are dry and they should at once be moistened in an oil bath."

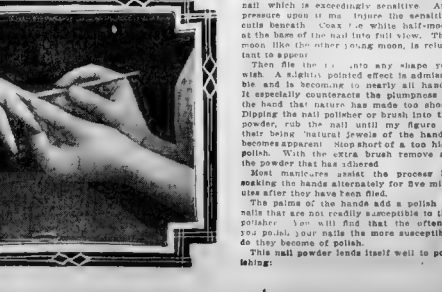
smile outwardly, but inwardly regret that you have not the difference between the original small cost of the tools and the exorbitant price paid for the elegant case containing what is usually an inferior set of instruments.

The outfit should consist of

One large nail brush, for the outer part of the nail.

One small nail brush to go under the nail.

"Then file the nail into any shape you wish."



"Coax the white half moon at the base of the nail into full view."

One strong but pliable nail file.

One polisher (chamois or covered).

Two pairs of curved scissors (one pair for each hand. There are scissors made especially for cutting the nails of the right hand, and vice versa.

One orange stick.

One box of powdered pumice.

One box of nail powder.

First go around the outer edge of the nail with an orange stick, pressing the cuticle back firmly but softly but do not press the nail which is exceedingly sensitive. Any pressure upon it may injure the sensitive cells beneath. Coax the white half-moon at the base of the nail into full view. This moon like the other young moon, is reluctant to appear.

Then file the nails into any shape you wish. A slightly pointed effect is admissible and is becoming to nearly all hands. It especially counteracts the plumpness of the hand that nature has made too short. Dipping the nail polisher or brush into the powder, rub the nail until my figure of that being "natural jewels of the hands" becomes apparent. Stop short of a too high polish. With the extra brush remove all the powder that has adhered.

Most manicures assist the process by soaking the hands alternately for five minutes after they have been filed.

The palms of the hands add a polish to nails that are not readily susceptible to the polisher. You will find that the oftener you polish your nails the more susceptible do they become of polish.

This nail powder lends itself well to polishing:

"Dipping the nail polisher into the powder, rub the nail until the truth of my figure that the nails are the natural jewels of the hands becomes apparent."

Pulverized starch	¼ oz.
Boric acid, powdered	¼ oz.
Talcum powder	¼ oz.
Tincture of carmine	10 drops.

Another which I have used satisfactorily is composed of

Oxide of tin, thoroughly powdered	10 drams.
Oil of lavender	60 drops.
Tincture of carmine	20 drops.

One-half of this quantity may be put up and will serve for many weeks.

This nail rouge is excellent

Fresh lard	1 dram.
Finely powdered carmine	½ dram.
Oil of bergamot	12 drops.

Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

PHOTO. COPYRIGHT. BY AIMÉ DUPONT N.Y.

This, which was derived, I am told, from the Orient, is effective:

Chippings of alkanet	½ oz.
Alcohol, 95 per cent	2 oz.

After this mixture macerates for one week it becomes a brilliant color. Apply to the finger tips with jeweler's cotton, blending it afterwards with more cotton.

Requests have come to me for formulas for whitening the hands. I do not believe in the use of whiteners, so called. The proper whiteners are those which naturally cleanse and lighten the skin. The hand whiteners, so called, are thickened by preparations that choke the pores and so interfere with the circulation. I advise no hand whitener beyond lemon juice, peroxide of hydrogen or cold cream, to which has been added pure powder, preferably that based upon rice.

A young woman from Louisville asks "What shall I do to make my hair curl?"

To encourage the hair to curl this is sometimes used, especially for very dry hair.

Glycerine	1½ ozs.
Gum Arabic	1½ ozs.
Carbonate of potash	1½ ozs.
Rosewater	2 pts.

This is in use by many Parisiennes to induce the hair to curl yet more than nature intended.

Tragacanth	2 drams
Quince seed mucilage	3 ozs.
Boric acid	2 drams
Spirits of camphor	½ oz.
Distilled water	3 ozs.

The woman whose hair curls sufficiently to please her need only apply this mixture once a week on retiring. For others it can be used oftener. It should be applied to the hair with a soft sponge. The hair should then be rolled over paper-covered rubber curlers or hairpins covered with paper.

From Syracuse comes a request for directions for "a proper shampoo." My correspondent complains that her scalp is hot and dry.

The best method of shampooing the hair is, in my opinion, to rub two or three handfuls, or as much as is needed, through the hair and upon the scalp. Draw the long ends of the hair together to the top of the scalp and lather well about the neck. Massage the hair well with the soap. Then pour upon the head pitcher after pitcher of warm water, or play upon it with the bath spray. Gradually reduce the temperature of the water until it is cool, though never cold. Cold water causes a shock to the scalp that is detrimental to the nerves.

I have told of the simplest shampoo I know. For brunettes who wish to preserve the glossy duskiness of their hair, this is beneficial

Rum or red wine .. 1 wineglassful
Yolk of one egg.

There is no arbitrary usage in the matter of singeing the ends of the hair. When the ends are split singe them. There is no need at any other time. But I have noticed that the need is liable to occur in my hair about once in two months. The singeing should always precede the shampoo, for the odor of burnt hair is not a desirable fragrance.

One word more concerning the hair. Be scrupulous about your brushes. If necessary dip them into a bowlful of lather made of white castile soap every day after the morning brushing. A half dozen drops of ammonia in the water will help to cleanse them. Rinse them thoroughly, so that no particle of the soap remains.

I have said that the scalp must be kept cool. Brushing helps to preserve this condition. I have known girls, who came home tired after a day at business, to wrap a few bits of ice in a towel and place it upon the flushed and burning scalp, feverish from a day of intense mental activity. This soon cools the scalp, relieves the congestion in the head and sends the blood dashing back toward other centres. Massage also relieves the congestion.

Avoid a dry scalp as much as you do a hot one. Indeed, the dryness is the effect of the heat. This can be corrected by massage. Lotions containing oil are many. If the tri-weekly massage fails to release the oil from the sebaceous glands there may be a few applications of this

Castor oil	2 ozs.
Alcohol 95 per cent	1½ pints
Oil of bergamot	10 drops

In extreme cases aid can be secured by such means. But ordinarily it is much better to persistently massage the scalp until the scalp has become sufficiently moist and oily.

"After a day at business, my face looks dark and greasy. How can I best cleanse it?" asks a Chicago girl.

She should use freely as soon as she reaches her room a good cold cream. The first application will cleanse the face, as she will discover when with a piece of old but clean linen or muslin or silk she removes it. The grimy condition of that cloth will amaze her and show the necessity of having removed the first coat. Apply a second, massaging the face lightly, but firmly, with the cream, following the lines of the muscles and always rubbing upward. Remember that age drags the muscles downward. Massage tries to correct that tendency by a counter action.

The best of the simple cold creams I know is made thus

Spermaceti	1 oz
White wax	1 oz.
Almond oil	9 fluid ounces
Rosewater	3 fluid ounces

"Wrap around the pointed end of an orange wood stick a bit of antiseptic cotton. With this remove the dust between the nail and the skin."

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WORSE THAN SALOME!

WHEN Richard Strauss, the Viennese composer, finished the score of "Electra," those who were given the privilege of hearing it went away rather dazed. They described it as the maddest music of all the master's tone dramas.

Now an American girl has succeeded in interpreting Strauss as not even his instrumentation could do it. She is Lucille Marcel, of New York, who was picked out by the composer himself to play the leading role of the opera, because he felt that she was most temperamentally suited for it out of all the prima donne of Europe.

It is Miss Marcel's interpretation of the "Blood-Thirst" dance, bringing to an end the frenzy of song and instrumentation, that has shaken Europe far more than the sensational dance of Salome for the head of Jokanaan.

In this the dancer touches the apotheosis of cruelty. "It is worse, far worse," say those who have seen it, "than that infamous dance of Herodias's daughter." Not because of any suggestiveness. The two cannot be compared upon any such grounds—there is nothing erotic in the dance of "Electra." It is in its absorbing manifestation of the spirit of hate, murder and lust for blood that its evil appears. It stirs the elementary passions and sweeps the audience off their feet as the French mobs were swept away by the "Ca-Ira" and the "Carmagnole" of the Revolution. It appeals to the red elemental.

The first photographs of Miss Marcel to appear in America, showing her in her weird interpretation and the description of the dance, are given on this page.

IT has been said that it is not through any erotic suggestiveness that Strauss "Electra" gets daze in his opera of [illegible] looks as the most sensational work of its conception. It is its appeal to darker instincts—the joy of murder, of slaughter, of the letting of blood and of insanity.

And nothing so horribly perfect as the interpretation of the master's thought by Miss Marcel has ever been seen in Europe.

What the Continent divided between would [illegible] one of the [illegible] another applause Strauss who sat at the piano. "Marvelous! I have just killed [illegible] and set it to music!"

The [illegible] dance" or "the dance [illegible] known, [illegible] of a [illegible] [illegible] from which pears the face of an exultant Fury framed with the bodies of a hundred snakes

Her arms make queer angular gestures, vibrant with cruelty.

The dance begins when the hate-drunken girl, crouching outside the palace hears the screams of her dying mother. Slowly she raises her arms as one from whom a great burden has fallen. All the sullenness fades from her face in a glow of hideous joy. She raises her arms in an attitude of prayer. She is like a priestess of the sun turning her face toward her god

Then comes Aegisthus, her stepfather and slayer of her father. At sight of him the uplifted arms fall to her sides She looks at him with murky eyes that cannot hide their hate. Catching up a torch she offers to lead him to the palace. As he follows her fearfully she circles slowly about him as a snake makes ready to coil about its prey

As he mounts the steps of the palace she crouches in terrible, silent exultation. A moment later his fear-blanched face appears at the window.

"Help!" he cries. "Will no one hear me?"

The voice of the woman in rags rises to him. "Yes, Agamemnon, whom thou slewest, will hear thee."

He disappears. Then breaks the storm of exultation. She dances and, dancing, dies. This is the blood dance worse than the Salome dance, because it stirs to life a yet more destructive impulse. In those who watch the dance is born the lust of cruelty. It stirs to deeds of blood. It creates the thirst to kill. As maddening as the strains of "Ca Ira" and the "Carmagnole" to the blood-greedy Parisians of the Commune, is this blood dance of the Electra of Lucille Marcel

"When her mother screams under the blows of her son, she springs into the full frenzy of her dance. In rags, in dirt, the madness of the blood craze in her eyes, she dances. She seems a young, exultant, horrible Medusa. Her face is the face of a madwoman."

Her naked feet, soiled with dust from the straw of the pallet on which she slept, leap exultantly about the stone flagging of the court. Her bare, bruised legs flash among the rags and rents of her tattered brown robe. She springs into the air. She bounds upward as some creature of the deep springs from the waves, then sinks again into its element. She flings her brown arms above her head, her clutching fingers closing as though in strangling grasp of some hated neck. Her face is the face of a madwoman loving in some hideous triumph.

Round and round the stage she circles with always increasing swiftness. Her body whirls so fast that it seems to the excited spectators to be a flying brown

Another Exultant Pose as She Hears Her Mother's Shrieks.

One of the Strange Rigid Arm Poses of the "Dance of Blood."

Here Is the Awakening of Electra—the Beginning of the Weird Dance.

The Scene in the Strauss Opera Where Electra in Rags Reproaches Her Mother.

Lucille Marcel, the American Singer Who Has Stirred Europe as Strauss's Electra, as She Is Off the Stage.

pleased, too, with your beautiful execution. I hope to meet you soon. I kiss you. ANNA WYEROUBOFF."

Richard Strauss, seeking a woman with voice and power for his astounding Electra, heard one evening in Jean de Reszke's studio Lucille Marcel.

"The voice, personality, everything for my Electra!" he cried. "Who is she?"

"An American. I found her singing 'Mignon' and 'Carmen' at the Opera Comique. I said to her, 'You must leave off these. You must sing grand opera. Come to me for lessons.' She has made wonderful advance. She will become the greatest singer in the world

"I will send her at once to Vienna Weingartner, who produces the opera, shall hear her sing. The rest will follow."

Richard Strauss proved to be a most wise prophet. Conductor Weingartner of the Imperial Opera House, having heard her sing, engaged her instantly for "Electra." She made her debut. The audience weighed her talent in the scales of its cool reason and waited for the "dance of blood." When, lying upon her face, apparently a dead Electra, really an exhausted but anxious Lucille Marcell, she heard cries of "Hoch Malce!" rung through the cavernous breadth and depth and height of the Imperial Opera House. Twenty-five times she was called before the curtain. It was the conquest by an American girl of Vienna.

And the next day the most cantankerous critic in Vienna said:

"The new Electra stepped forth with a spirit that dominated the performance. With her flute-like, wonderfully even, noble soprano voice, she wins from the cruel role many unexpected effects. The instrument of her throat is at once in accord with the instruments to bring forth music, but, energetically, she wanders away and produces her own finer music.

"There is a mystic charm in the emotional contrast of the soft organ of voice of the singer and the wild character of the part she vivifies. She rages in corybantic fury. She seems a tigress with the voice of an angel."

The story of the girl who does the "dance of blood" to the artistic and elemental joy of the sophisticated Austrians is the story of a rise from humble beginnings. She was born in New York. Her girlhood was spent in a Harlem flat.

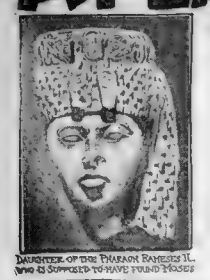
When she was twelve years old the girl's mother watched her imitate the performance of a vaudeville player whom she had seen the night before. So well did she dance, so well sing, that the mother declared: "That girl will make a great dancer and singer. We must give her a chance."

To Paris they went, and [illegible] the story of struggle by the [illegible] it with much talent and little [illegible] was repaired.

There is but one [illegible] the amber of her success. Triumphant in Vienna, a favorite in Paris, she may not come to her own country to sing "Electra" and give her wonderful, shocking "blood lust." For it is included in the category of the forbidden things under [illegible] which [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

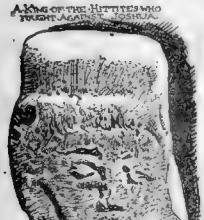
AT LAST! The Guarded Treasure Hous

The New Sultan of Turkey
Fields of Sacred and Classic
From Which Bible Students an



DAUGHTER OF THE PHARAOH RAMESES II., WHO IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE FOUND MOSES

A KING OF THE HITTITES WHO FOUGHT AGAINST JOSHUA



RELIC FROM CANAAN BEFORE THE DAYS OF THE ISRAELITES.

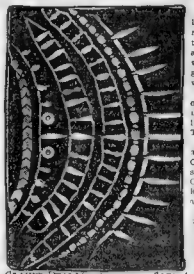
URN FROM BELSHAZZAR'S PALACE AT BABYLON

EGYPTIAN HEAD FOUND AT NINEVEH.

Historic Spots and What They May Reveal.

Historic Site.	Chief Historic Importance.	Possible Discoveries.
Ur of the Chaldees.	Birthplace of Patriarch Abraham.	Inscribed stones telling the earlier part of the book of Genesis. Inscriptions telling the Babylonian story of the creation. The Temple of Sin, the Moon God, sometimes called Babel. The House of Terah, Abraham's Father.
Nineveh.	Capital of Assyria.	Palace of Nimrod, the mighty hunter, one of the earliest and most celebrated kings of Assyria. His bows and arrows and inscribed bricks and stones illustrating his life. Palace of Sennacherib, another famous king of Assyria, with treasures taken by him from the Temple of Jerusalem. Possibly the Ark of the Covenant and many precious gold vessels and ornaments from the Temple. Palace of Sardanapalus, the last great king of Assyria, celebrated for his luxury and extravagance.
Jerusalem.	Scene of the Crucifixion.	Capital of the Israelite kingdom of Judah. The foundations of the palace of King Solomon. The throne of Solomon, and various relics dating from his time. The tomb of David. The foundations of the Temple and various relics of the Hebrew period, but not the gold vessels, which were carried away to Rome. The stone Altar of Sacrifice. The Brazen Altar. The Altar of Shewbread. The Molten Sea, in which the priest laved his hands. Sites and relics of the Christian period. The tomb of the Saviour. The house of the Last Supper. The dormitio or house of the Virgin Mary. The Antonia or palace of Pontius Pilate. The Praetorium or palace of Herod.
Samaria.	City of the Good Samaritan.	Capital of the Northern Kingdom of Israel. The walls of the ancient city, destroyed by Shalmaneser, king of Assyria. Palace of Omri, the first king. Great temple of Baal, built by King Ahab in 890 B. C.
Jericho.	Destroyed by Joshua.	Capital of southern Canaan. The remains of the ancient walls which fell down at the blast of the trumpet; investigation may show whether their destruction was due to an earthquake or other natural cause. House of Rahab, the woman who sheltered Joshua's spies. The cave of Elijah, near the city, from which the prophet was carried to heaven in a chariot of fire. Palace of Herod the Great. The house of Zaccheus, the publican, whom the Lord visited.
Nazareth.	Scene of the Saviour's Boyhood.	A small town in the province of Galilee. The house and carpenter's shop of Joseph and Mary. The Fountain of the Virgin. The Mount of Precipitation, a high rock over which the infuriated people of Nazareth attempted to hurl the Saviour
Goshen.	Where Moses Was Born.	Province of Egypt, occupied by the Israelites during their captivity. Pithom and Raamses, the two cities where the Israelites lived. House of Amram, the father of Moses. The storehouses of bricks without straw, which the Israelites were compelled to build by the cruel Pharaoh.
Damascus.	Scene of St. Paul's Conversion.	Chief city of Syria. One of the most ancient cities in the world, now occupied by a fanatical Mohammedan population. The great mosque contains Christian manuscripts dating from the first centuries of the Christian era, including perhaps the original manuscripts of the Gospels, of the writings of St. Paul and other Apostles; these manuscripts, heretofore withheld from Christian investigators, will now be open to the world. The house of Judas Iscariot. The house of Ananias. The scene of the conversion of St. Paul. The walls from which St. Paul was let down in a basket.
Arbela.	Alexander the Great Crushed the Persians.	Ancient city of Persia. The palace of King Darius, who was here defeated by Alexander the Great. The palace of Alexander the Great. The treasures of Alexander, including war chariots, gold vessels, armor and beautiful objects of Greek art.
Pumbaditha.	Where the Talmud Was Composed.	Ancient city, twenty miles north of Babylon on the Euphrates River. The chief settlement of the Israelites after their exile. The original manuscript of the Talmud. Tombs and inscribed bowls buried with the dead. Houses in which the Israelites lived. Manuscripts of the later prophets, including the second Isaiah, Malachi and Obadiah. Manuscripts of some of the Psalms, including that which says "By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept."
Boghaz-Keui.	Battle With the Amalekites.	Capital of the kingdom of the mysterious ancient Hittites. Records and inscriptions to decide the vexed question whether they were original ancestors of Japanese. Scenes of many famous battles with the Egyptians and Israelites. Battle against the Amalekites (Exodus xvii., 8-13), where Aaron and Hur held up the hands of Moses.
Sinai.	The Ten Commandments.	Unexplored peninsula between Egypt and Palestine. Scene of the forty years' wandering of the Israelites in the wilderness. Early Jewish temples. Implements used in the tabernacle or traveling temple. Copies of the tables of the Ten Commandments, here given to Moses.
Babylon.	City of Belshazzar.	The palace and banquet hall of Belshazzar. The den of lions into which Daniel was thrown. Palace of Nebuchadnezzar. Inscription describing the capture of Jerusalem.

FRAGMENT OF ALTAR FOUND IN SINAI



GLAZED BEAD NECKLACE FROM GOSHEN IN THE AGE OF MOSES

HEAD OF EGYPTIAN PHARAOH FROM GOSHEN

HEAD FROM BOGHAZ KEUI, THE CAPITOL OF THE MYSTERIOUS HITTITES

A CANAANITE JAR FROM JERICHO

Mount Hermon, in Palestine, Believed to Be the Mount of the Transfiguration.

THE great revolution in Turkey and the downfall of Sultan Abdul Hamid will have far-reaching results for the world of religion, science, archaeology and culture.

Through these momentous events the greatest fields of antiquarian treasure in the whole world will for the first time be thrown open to thorough research.

Hitherto the Sultan has granted permission grudgingly for archaeological research within his dominions, or refused it altogether in the case of places in any way associated with the Mohammedan religion. The permission, under the name of a "firman," was granted for one year or six months at a time, upon onerous conditions and costly terms. The explorers were subjected to constant annoyance and exactions from blackmailing Turkish governors and local officials.

Often they were attacked by brigands and wild tribesmen and received no help from the Turkish authorities. Many of them lost their lives in this way, and many more lost their money and property.

The new Turkish Government has given assurances that all this will now be changed. Every application to carry on archaeological research made by recognised learned institutions will be granted promptly, without charge, and adequate protection will be given to the workers. Of course, the permission cannot be given to conduct research in the few places where it is already being done thoroughly.

This new policy of the Turkish Government opens up to civilization the greatest art treasures of the ancient world, for the most famous lands of the Bible and of antiquity lie within the Turkish Empire.

Nineveh, Babylon, Ur, Damascus, Jerusalem and all the cities of Palestine, the land of Goshen, Tarsus, Tyre, Sidon, the Sinaitic peninsula, Arbela and the battlefields of Alexander the Great, all names that thrill the seeker after knowledge, may now be explored thoroughly and their fabled treasures brought to light.

Already steps are being taken in view of the new conditions. A special joint committee of the Archaeological Institute of America and of the Society for Biblical Research has been appointed to draft plans and suggestions for expeditions of discovery and exploration to be sent out by the Carnegie Institution.

Among the plans which undoubtedly will be suggested by this committee is the founding of two American schools of archaeology at Bagdad, in Babylonia, and at Cairo, Egypt, which will serve as the permanent centres for all the archaeological work in Babylonia and Egypt, respectively. Just as now the American School at Jerusalem and the American School at Athens serve as centres for the work of exploration in Palestine and in Greece. How great is the task that lies before these excavators when these schools have been established, and what wonderful things may be discovered, may be appreciated by any one who considers the matter with the map in front of him, and who knows that so far only the surface has been scratched in most places, and that whatever we have is merely a suggestion of what is still to be uncovered.

The City of Ur.—It was from Ur of the Chaldees in ancient Babylonia, that Abraham, son of Terah, founder of the Hebrew race, emigrated to the Promised Land of Canaan. Ur is at present the least known of famous ancient cities. It seems more than probable that besides the flocks and herds that Abraham took with him, he took, also, laws and traditions as then current in Babylonia. In fact, there is strong archaeological evidence that we owe to Abraham all of the early part of the Book of Genesis containing the account of the Creation and the Flood and the story of the Tower of Babel. That these were known to the Babylonians is plainly shown by a late copy of clay tablets found at Nineveh, containing accounts of the Flood and the Creation closely resembling that in Genesis, but the old original tablet has never been discovered, and in no place is it more likely that it will be found than in Ur, the ancient capital of southern Babylonia, one of the oldest seats of human civilization.

Here, too, may be found the home in which Terah lived, the idols that he made, and that Abraham broke, and all the gods that the Babylonians worshipped, to the disgust of Abraham.

The City of Nineveh.—It was in 1842 that the French explorer, Botta, first brought to light the treasures of the Assyrians long buried in the mounds of Kouyunjik and Nimrud, constituting the ancient city of Nineveh, the capital of northern Assyria. It was here that Sir Henry Layard added greatly to the early discoveries and explained the meaning of the mysterious cuneiform inscriptions. He found inscriptions of King Esarhaddon and Ashurnasirpal, the black obelisk of Shalmaneser II., bearing an inscription concerning Jehu, son of King Omri of Samaria, of the Bible, and, most important of all, clay tablets containing the account of the Creation and the Flood as known to the Assyrians.

These tablets formed part of a great epic poem, of which Nimrod, the mighty hunter, was the hero, and here the explorers now sitting out may find the palace of this great hunter, inscribed with his tremendous exploits in the field. Here, too, in one of the many mounds, which stretch over miles and will take years to excavate under the most favorable conditions, may be revealed much of the history of Sennacherib, that Assyrian monarch who besieged Jerusalem.

According to the opinion of many scholars, Sennacherib succeeded in securing many of the treasures of the Temple at Jerusalem, so it is possible that in the treasure house of Sennacherib will be found the Ark of the Covenant, the table of the Ten Commandments, or even the seven-branched candlestick, although this is generally believed to have been carried off by the Romans in later times.

Here, too, must be the palace of Sardanapalus, the last great king of Assyria, noted for the luxury of his court and the magnificence of his palace. Whole libraries of tablets, inscribed with the peculiar, wedge-shaped characters, must be buried in Nineveh, which would tell modern scholars all the history of ancient times and the very earliest traditions of the human race.

Jerusalem.—This city, the birthplace of Christianity and known in Hebrew history as the capital of the southern kingdom of Judah, has never been explored as scholars would desire to see it done. The Mosque of Omar stands on the site of the Temple of Solomon, so there is probably for the present no hope of digging there, but outside of the mosque there is much to be found, if permission be given to explore

A building known as the Tomb of David is shown here, but excavation alone can prove whether it has any real historic value.

The foundations of the palace of Solomon should be discovered, for Jerusalem has been rebuilt several times upon the ruins of earlier periods, and vast ancient remains must still be buried there. In the Temple ruins may be found the stone Altar of Sacrifice, the Brazen Altar, the Table of Shew-Bread, the Molten Sea, in which the priests washed their hands before they offered sacrifices. The golden vessels and highly valuable articles of the Temple will hardly be found, for the Emperor Titus carried them away when he captured the city

In Jerusalem it may now be possible at last to find the real sites and relics of the crucifixion period, the place of the cross, the real Golgotha, the actual house where the last supper was held, and the real tomb of Jesus. The Dormitio, or place where the Virgin, according to tradition, died, has been given to the Germans, but no excavations have yet been made in that neighborhood. Nor has any one dug out the fortress of Antonia, or the palace of Pontius Pilate, the Praetorium or the palace of Herod. All these places may still be identified by remains and inscriptions if excavations are made beneath Jerusalem.

Samaria.—The city famous in the New Testament as the home of the Good Samaritan, who helped the wounded man while the Scribe and Pharisee passed him by, was known in history as the capital of the northern kingdom of Judah. The American School at Jerusalem has begun work here, but it has been interfered with so much by local officials that the work progresses very slowly.

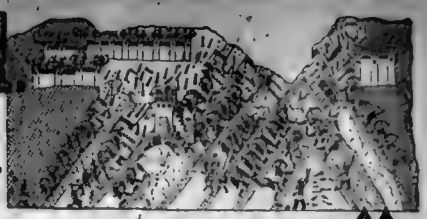
Here it may be possible not only to trace the walls of the Ancient city destroyed by Shalmanesor, King of Assyria, but to find the remains of the palace of Omri, its first king. A flood of light will be let in upon the life of the ancient Israelites, and the great temple to the wicked deity Baal, built by King Ahab in 890 B. C., may also be uncovered. Here the excavators will learn how far the Israelites went in their desertion of the One God, and all of the horrors of the worship of that Baal, against which they had been so often warned by priest and prophet.

Jericho.—This was the great capital of the southern part of Canaan when Joshua led the Israelites up to its walls, reputed to be impregnable. The Germans have already begun their work on this site, but the remains are very large and it will be a long time before the ex-

Damascus, Where the Most Ancient Christian Manuscripts in Existence Lie Concealed.

f Bible History to be Opened

hises Every Assistance in Exploring the Rich History in the Holy Land, Babylonia and Assyria, Archaeologists Have Been Jealously Shut Out.



ASSAULT OF SENNACHERIB ON LACHISH

king for. Work of Joseph. When the Pharaoh who knew not the liberal policy Joseph arose this became the cause of the persecution. They will tude of the Israelites, and here they built great ew they fell—if cities and storehouses for Rameses II., the Phi- Paul

ief them down each of the oppression. Already some work has been done here by the Egypt Exploration Fund

n of the woman at what have been identified as the cities of

n were hidden. Pithom and Rameses, as mentioned in the Book

t of the prophet of Exodus, and while something has been dis-

by the Jews of covered, even bricks made without straw, as

carried heaven- mentioned in Scripture, there is still much more

ere was a great to be found.

will prove of It would be most interesting to discover the

he documents house of Amram, the father of Moses, for here

was born and Moses must have been born, and possibly the

work [illegible] place was marked in later days. That house, if

the interest found, would alone be worth all of the efforts

and in Nazareth. of the explorers.

ld and probably **Damascus**—This is the great Mohammedan

village of Galilee centre of Syria and one of the most ancient cities

house and car- in the world. It possesses many treasures of

Mary lived and antiquity, especially in its chief mosque, which

spot pointed out is known to have an enormous number of old

and here, too, in manuscripts in its great library. This library

lofty rock, from has never been opened to European or American

tried to hurl scholars.

that somewhere It was on the road to Damascus that St. Paul

inscriptions, re- received the revelation of Jesus, whom he had

of Jesus, and, if never seen alive, and it was at this time that he

was converted. It is more than probable that

s Reach Goshen in this library are manuscripts of Chris-

ground, in- tian writings older than any now known,

given to Jacob The oldest manuscripts of the New Testament are

was the friend only copies of the third and fourth century, and

in this mosque very probably are original copies of some of the books of the New Testament, most probably of some of the Epistles of St. Paul

Many great events of Christian history immediately after the crucifixion happened in and near Damascus, and many of the writings of the Apostles must have found their way here. No one can tell how much or how little is here until the library of the mosque is searched.

At Damascus is the house of Judas Iscariot; here is the prison in which St. Paul was immured, and the wall over which he was let down in a basket were the walls of Damascus. It would be surprising, indeed, if many discoveries that would startle the Christian world were not made as soon as our investigators are allowed to look through the library and excavate at those points indicated by the history of early Christianity.

Arbela—The site of this city, now known as Arbil or Erbil, is a series of mounds on the western bank of the Tigris River, on the road between Nineveh and Bagdad, and some forty miles from Nineveh. It was near here, at Gaugamela, that Alexander the Great met Darius Codomanus in the so-called battle of Arbela, which settled the supremacy of Alexander in the East (331 B. C.). The army of Darius was defeated, [illegible] treasures of Darius taken, and Alexander built a great palace there.

When these mounds are explored remarkable treasures of ancient Greek art, chariots, statues, and magnificent cups and sculptures will be brought to light. Here the famous Sultan Saladin took up his residence (1184), so that remains of his time are also to be looked for. Though plundered by the Mongols in 1236, much of its ancient magnificent structures must lie buried there.

Pumbeditha—This city, now identified in the immense mound of Anbar, was one of the chief centres of Jewish scholarship during the Babylonian exile. It is known that one of the great [illegible] in which the Babylonian Talmud was composed was located here, and this city was selected, doubtless, because of the large population of Jews, dating from the first destruction of the Temple of Solomon. It was only twenty miles from Babylon, on the Euphrates River.

Many of the Jews taken captive by Nebuchadnezzar must have found homes here, and no spot was composed that magnificent Psalm which says: "By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept." As it was one of the great Jewish cities of Babylonia, the prophets of the exile often spoke here, and the thunders of Jeremiah and Isaiah (whose speeches appear in the Bible from the fortieth chapter of the Book of Isaiah to the end), must have been delivered here.

Bogtan-Keui—This was the capital of the kingdom of the mysterious Hittites, the [illegible] of all students of history. They are first read of in the Bible, where it is stated that Joshua fought against Amalek at Rephidim, and Moses prayed for victory on the mountain, and while Aaron and Hur held up his hands the Israelites prevailed (Exodus, Chapter xvii.). Investigation has shown that the Hittites held Rephidim and it is assumed that Amalek was one of their kings.

That the Hittites were a Mongolian people is plain from the monuments, on which they appear wearing pigtails, and that they were so powerful as to oppose the mighty Egyptians is shown on Egyptian monuments. No one has yet been able to read their [illegible], although much has been done, for Bogtan was an enormous city and [illegible] covered many of ground.

quite a number have been found, but they were great builders, great conquerors, influencing the fate of many ancient nations. When excavations are made at their capital we shall find many of their great palaces, and so many inscriptions that it will be possible to read them on account of other tongues in which these inscriptions will also appear. The solution of the "Hittite Question" will help scholars to rewrite many pages of ancient history, and shed a flood of light upon the life of Joshua and the history of the conquest of Palestine by the Jews under his leadership.

Sinai—Every child knows Sinai as the place where Moses received the Ten Commandments on tables of stone and handed them to the Israelites. While Professor Petrie has made some excavations at the base of Mount Sinai, he has only whetted the appetite of the religious world for more information.

He has found Egyptian temples here, but [illegible] that as

the world wants to know [illegible] not a Jewish temple [illegible] most natural, considering [illegible] Commandments were received. It is well within the ranges of possibilities that when this region is explored a Jewish temple will be found, and here will be discovered at last one of the Ten Commandments, for the original tables of [illegible], which were then placed in the ark of the covenant and taken [illegible] Temple of Solomon.

Here, too, should be found altars for burnt offerings, and incense offerings, and probably structure very much like the Tabernacle described in the Book of Exodus. Any Hebrew relics discovered here would be received with surprise and wonder by the whole religious world, for Jew, Christian and Mohammedan alike hold the Ten Commandments in veneration.

Babylon—The mightiest city of the ancient world is already being excavated in the most thorough manner by the German Society which the Kaiser is the patron. On account his close friendship with Abdul Hamid he succeeded in obtaining unlimited permits which no other Europeans could secure. The work has been going on for ten years and many palaces and temples are [illegible] much to be done, for Babylon was an enormous city and [illegible] covered many of ground.

We may expect to find here not only the Palaces of Nebuchadnezzar and Belshazzar, and possibly some of the spoil carried away from Jerusalem when it was captured, but also other relics of the past and sites referred to in the Bible.

It was at Babylon that the great King Nebuchadnezzar went mad and "did eat grass as the oxen." It was here that the brave Prophet Daniel was thrown into the den of lions, who refused to devour him. It would not be at all surprising if the lions' dens, maintained by Belshazzar, as by other Oriental kings, should be discovered just as similar constructions have been found at Rome.

Finally it was at Babylon that Daniel interpreted to the degenerate Belshazzar the handwriting on the wall, which was immediately followed by the sack of the mighty city by King

THE OUTER WALLS OF JERICHO, EXCAVATED BY THE GERMANS

t Against Sisera and Other Events in the Old Testament Which Will Be Explored.

"Daniel in the Lions' Den," by Riviere. An Artistic Reconstruction of a Building Mentioned in Sacred History That May Now Be Excavated.

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THE CROPS WE RAISE.

How the American Farmer (Land and Sea) Dwarfs Every Other Form of Industry in Importance, and What His Output Really Means.

THERE are few who realize just what the enormous crops of the United States really mean, what an amazingly prosperous country it is, and what a power the farmer, both he who farms the land and he who farms the sea, is in it. It has taken figures just compiled by the Agricultural Department to bring this out.

For instance, if the Panama Canal were completed the corn crop would fill it from end to end more than two times over.

If all the tame bees in the United States were converted into one big bee, that industrious insect would have a stretch of wings longer than the Metropolitan Tower is high, and a train of cars 142 miles long would be required to transport the crop of honey.

The hay crop would fill over forty-five Lusitanias, and if pressed into bales would make a bale more than three miles square and a mile and a half high. A wagon filled with it would take up that much of New York's water front.

One thousand million loaves of bread could have been made from the wheat crop, which would allow 12,413 loaves to every person in the country.

Six million fishes were caught by the fishermen during the twelve months of the year. If these were made into one fish it could swallow the Lusitania easily.

If all the lobsters pulled out of the depths could be amalgamated into one, that lobster would be able to pull down the Brooklyn Bridge as easily as a child pulls down a toy house.

The corn crop loaded on a freight car would necessitate the building of one 22,852,252 miles long—or nearly one-quarter of the distance from the earth to the sun.

These are only a few of the bewildering proofs of richness of this country and the industry of the farmers on land and sea. Few people would look to the Statistical Department of the Government to find things of interest, for on the surface everything there looks dull and headachy. When the figures, however, are transformed into concrete instances they show the actual condition of the country.

The nation deals in superlatives when it tells of its own doings, not merely when talking of crops, but in chatting of its trees, its rivers, its fish, its beasts, its birds or its bees.

That was proven recently when a recent visitor to the Agricultural Bureau of the Department of Agriculture asked Bee King Phillips why he didn't take a census of the bees in the country.

"Get one," was the calm reply. "There are a large number of bees at work in the land at the present time. I don't want you to infer that I have counted them separately, but I have a very fair idea of the number. There are about three hundred billion.

"You must understand," continued Dr. Phillips, "that that figure merely takes in the pure bloods and the half crosses of the best imported honey makers. I am not considering the millions of wild bees which store their output in trees. I am thinking merely of those which are owned by the 700,000 bee keepers of the United States—of the ones which inhabit the 5,000,000 bee colonies or hives, and which make honey for the market. That annual yield the general public knows practically nothing of. You may be astonished to learn that the honey crop annually exceeds 250,000,000 pounds, that at the low wholesale rate of ten cents it brings an income of $25,000,000 to the owners, but it is a fact nevertheless. Bees furnish enough tonnage every twelvemonth to make a train of cars 142 miles long, and yet in any consideration of national wealth few, except experts, ever consider them as anything but hot-tempered and quarrelsome insects.

But honey is a toy crop in this land of plenty—one of the dilettante side issues which the farmer carries for amusement. When he sets out to farm in earnest he goes in for the staples—the crops that fattens the stock, the hay that sustains animal life, the cotton that clothes humanity, and the wheat which sustains it.

Corn is king! Not cotton nor wheat, the more aristocratic wheat. It is the maize of the Indian, the mealy of South Africa, the corn of the American, that forms the main brace of agriculture's powerful edifice. For a score of years it has been the monetary life belt of a number of the Western States, Illinois and Iowa showing their special appreciation by annually putting their banks with about $300,000,000 as their pay for this one crop. To-day there are 100,000,000 acres of good land given over to corn culture. That means an area of 156,250 square miles, or five times the size of Portugal.

The gain in acreage since the statistic-keeping bureau was established is 63,893,462 acres, while the crop for that early year was but 867,846,295 bushels, with a cash value of $414,490,830.

Every year thereafter showed a gain in acreage and yield until, when the figures for 1908, which completed the forty-year cycle, came in, the harvest had leaped to 2,592,320,000 bushels, with a value of $1,5[illegible]

Well [illegible] will pay attention to figures so startling; but there are vastly larger ones to come. For instance, the total corn crop for the forty years 'three are worth while. The total was 67,045,916,486 bushels. That seems a lot of corn. It seems even more corn when arranged so that it can be understood.

Figure that corn weighs sixty pounds to the bushel and the giant aggregation of cereals would therefore weigh 2,013,377,494 tons, or nearly three times the tonnage of the railroads and steamboats of the land for a year. Loaded on a freight car it would require 22,852,252 miles long—900 times around the earth at the equator, or a quarter of the way to the sun.

Just at this time the eyes of the world are turned toward Panama, where an army of men is engaged in the Titanic task of joining the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans by cutting a ditch through the vertebrae of the Western Hemisphere.

Compared with the bulk of corn now under discussion, the estimates of the earth taken and to be taken from that greatest ditch dwindle to merest basketfuls. On the first day of the year it was figured that when the Panama Canal is completed 160,334,858 cubic yards of earth and rock will have been moved. That forty-year corn crop, figuring 1,158 pounds to the cubic yard, would make a total of 3,886,157,897, or enough to fill in that giant ditch twenty-two times and then have enough "left-over" to fill in the Suez and the Manchester Ship canals as well.

It would also make a very fair amount of corn whiskey—were it put to such base use. That solid tonnage of 2,012,577,494 would make liquid tons sufficient to form an ocean in which all of the warships of England, France, Germany, Japan and the United States could measure, were they all of the 16,000-ton displacement type of Fighting Bob's flagship, the Connecticut.

If that wealth of corn could by some unsolved system of distribution have been shared with the unfortunate ones of the land, the cry of hunger need never have been raised, as an equal division would have given to every one of the 80,000,000 men, women and children of America a trifle more than twenty-five tons of food material.

In Washington, the natives and the pure patriots think that the National Capitol is the biggest thing that ever happened. It is something of a building, being 751 feet from north to south, 350 feet from east to west, and 287 feet to the top of the dome. Were it that height from end to end and from side to side it would contain 2,794,000 cubic yards. Were it possible to bulk that forty-year corn crop into building materials, or cube it into solid blocks, the supply would be ample to build 1,211 capitols, and of the "over-set" there would be enough to construct a Treasury building and a Congressional Library.

Scarcely less interesting are some of the facts pertaining to the growing of hay. New York is the banner State for hay. It raises [illegible] one-eighth of all grown between the oceans, the Great Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico.

New York acquired the hay habit early and she got it bad. In 1866 she was devoting 6,196 square miles of territory to the cultivation of that crop, and even then she produced annually the bewildering total of 4,739,516 tons, worth $53,252,836—almost 25 per cent of the nation's yield, which was 21,778,627 tons worth $220,855,771.

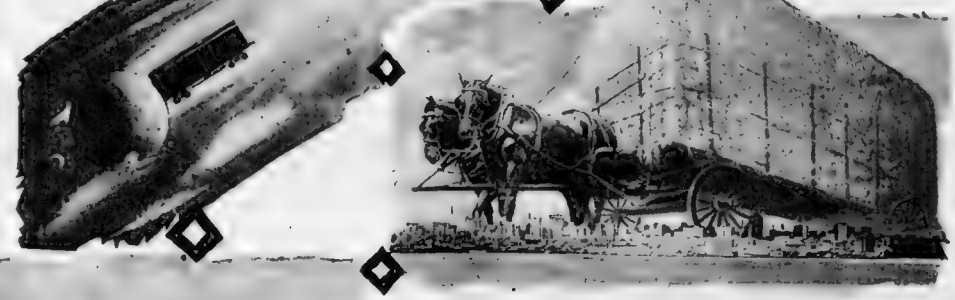
The crop for the forty years showed the stupendous bulk of 1,520,951,738 tons with a cash valuation of $16,777,[illegible]489. Of that sum New York received $2,641,224,836.

Hay is not regarded along Central Park West, Riverside Drive or Madison and Fifth avenues as in the same class with railroad debentures or [illegible]t the figures above show that it is worth more in real money while being much safer. It possessed a value in forty years $117,530,069 greater than the entire nation itself when the big bookkeeping system was inaugurated.

"All the lobsters caught, amalgamated into one, would be able to pull down the Brooklyn Bridge."

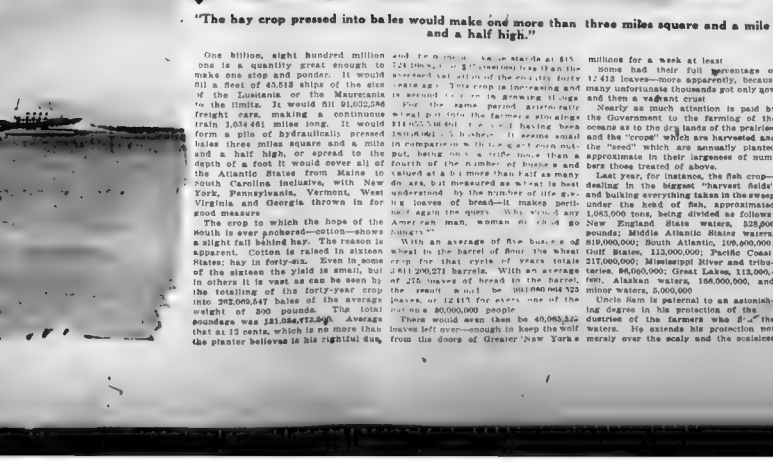
(Upper)—"If all the tame bees were converted into one it would have a stretch of wing longer than the Metropolitan Tower is high."

(Lower)—"One thousand million loaves of bread could have been made from the wheat crop—or one big loaf of 12,413 loaves to every person."



"The corn crop in one freight car would reach nearly a quarter of the distance to the sun."

"While all the fish caught, if rolled into one, could swallow the Lusitania."



"The hay crop pressed into bales would make one more than three miles square and a mile and a half high."

One billion, eight hundred million tons is a quantity great enough to make us stop and ponder. It would fill a fleet of 45,513 ships of the size of the Lusitania or the Mauretania to the limits. It would fill 91,602,596 freight cars, making a continuous train 1,034,461 miles long. It would form a pile of hydraulically pressed bales three miles square and a mile and a half high, or spread to the depth of a foot it would cover all of the Atlantic States from Maine to South Carolina inclusive, with New York, Pennsylvania, Vermont, West Virginia and Georgia thrown in for good measure.

The crop to which the hope of the South is ever anchored—cotton—shows a slight fall behind hay. The reason is apparent. Cotton is raised in sixteen States; hay in forty-six. Even in some of the sixteen the yield is small, but in others it is vast as can be seen by the totalling of the forty-year crop into 262,009,547 bales of the average weight of 500 pounds. The total poundage was 131,054,773,500. Average that at 12 cents, which is no more than the planter believes is his rightful due, and the [illegible] [illegible] $24,[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

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WHY PITTSBURG IS JUST FURIOUS!

"Does the Horrid Thing Mean Me or You?" Every One Is Asking--- Because Mr. Scott's Novel Does Make Society Behave Shockingly ---And Then That Story of the "Jilting" by the Beautiful Isobel Pontrefact of Young Cudahy ---"Outrageous!" They Cry.

The Extraordinary Costume of Hilda in the Rejection Scene.—Pittsburg Says Never Would One of Its Leaders Dress Like This.

IF Pittsburg society really does not act and talk the way John Read Scott's novel makes it do no wonder Pittsburg society is so angry. So angry indeed, that it has tried to have the book boycotted at the stands, and is now endeavoring to have the writer ousted from all the fashionable clubs and organizations to which he belongs. Never in all the history of Pittsburg has any one made it quite so furious.

For instance, Mr. Scott has made one of his society leaders dress in a most extraordinary fashion to receive and reject her lover. She goes to a party in what the writer calls her "daringly cut gown of crimson silk, and black silk stockings glistening almost to her knees." Her decollette is also, it is stated, extremely low. Pittsburg says that none of its society leaders would wear such a costume under such circumstances.

Then, in reporting conversations between other leaders, masculine and feminine, Mr. Scott makes the characters in his novel use languages like this.

"Shake along, you two, we are off on another Pilgrim's Progress."

"Jostle yourself, Hilda," and so on.

Pittsburg says it never talks like this, and never did, even in the days when they had no society in the place. And that is not all.

Well known figures of the highest social standing in the Smoky City move through the chapters, readily recognizable. But the most daring thing Mr. Scott as done, if gossip be true, is to pretend to describe the jilting by the beautiful Miss Pontrefact of young Mr. John Cudahy, Jr., because, says the writer, the Chicago man "talked too much."

"Why did he write such a book?" exclaims society. "Why, because he was blackballed at the Allegheny Club, that is why," they say.

"And this just shows that he deserved it," they add.

Mr. Scott is a member of a rather prominent law firm in Pittburg, moves in high social circles and has written novels before. But none of them ever caused quite so much commotion. News that he had put out another called "The Woman in Question" went by languidly at first. Then some one secured in some way an advance copy. At once the indifference vanished. Rage took its place.

"The Northumberland Golf Club—why that's the Allegheny Country Club—" they cried.

"And Egerton and the Heights—that's just Sewickley Heights in the thinnest disguise!"

"And this," they gasped—"Why this is simply outrageous. Here is Isobel Pontrefact under the name of Hilda Gordon —and Henry Landor of Chicago—she's no other than young John Cudahy, Jr., whom Isobel jilted last season. Oh, and that's why it happened, is it? But how *perfectly* outrageous!"

Sewickley Heights is the ultra fashionable suburb of Pittsburg and the Country Club is its nucleus. Miss Pontrefact is not the only person that, it is claimed, is recognized. Alice Thaw, Harry Thaw's sister, looks out of the book. Every now and then some august person appears, is dealt with pungently and vanishes.

Miss Pontrefact is one of the richest heiresses of Pittsburg. She is the daughter of the late James G. Pontrefact, a millionaire merchant, and lives in Sewickley. It was two years ago that John Cudahy, Jr., the son of John Cudahy, the meat packer of Chicago, paid court to her and was rejected. It is a fact that Miss Pontrefact seemed for a time to be very complaisant toward his suit, and their engagement was expected. All at once it became known that Mr. Cudahy had proposed marriage and been refused. He went off to the West again. Both kept silent as to reasons. Of course there was gossip, but the real cause never came out.

Friends of Mr Cudahy say that he isn't at all the kind of man who would do the thing Scott makes Landor do. So do his friends in Pittsburg. The members of the Allegheny Club are furious because, they say, the writer made use of the silliest gossip in building up his situation. "It is all untrue," they say; "just as untrue as all the rest of the book." Efforts were made to have the Lippincotts, the Philadelphia publishers, who hold the copyright on the book, suppress the novel. There was a concerted attack upon the dealers in Pittsburg in an effort to force them not to sell it. For once the influence that Pittsburg society can wield was impotent. The book appeared.

Rather sardonically Mr. Scott had dedicated his story to "My Friends in Egerton and Northumberland"—which, being construed to mean "Sewickley and Pittsburg," made people still more angry.

But, at any rate, whoever may be meant, here is the way Mr. Scott deals with the situation in which it is claimed he drew Miss Pontrefact and Mr. Cudahy as the principals.

"Hilda Gordon was with a crowd in the billiard room when Landor joined her. She met him with a familiar little nod and a welcoming smile.

"'Now I've done my duty by the mob,' he said, 'so come along and do yours by being nice to me. Shall we dance?'

"'Yes, just a turn, and then to the garden.'

"She was determined to bring him to capitulation to-night—to which end the dance would be a helpful preliminary, and she gave herself to him with an alluringness, which, with her costume, scandalized the amiable dowagers into quick retreat, and well-nigh precipitated a riot among the Egerton men in their effort to secure her when the music stopped.

"But she laughed them all away, leaving them staring at her, as she went off with Landor. And she was good to stare at, in her daringly cut gown of crimson silk and black silk stockings glistening almost to her knees.

"'You have the devil in you to-night, Hilda!' said Landor, 'I am almost afraid of you.'

"'Then why didn't you leave me to the others? They were not afraid of me.'

"She saw that the declaration was imminent, and for a little while longer she played him. It was delicious to worry him, knowing she had him securely hooked. When she wearied and was ready for the finale, she arose.

"'You know perfectly well, dear, what I have been trying to tell you,' he said, his voice attuned to the proper tone of sentimental intensity.

"'No,' she said, archly, 'no, I don't. What is it?'

"He drew her gently back into the rustic seat. 'Will you marry me, Hilda?' he asked.

"'Marry you?' she echoed, as though astonished. 'Marry you? Do you mean you love me?'

Miss Isobel Pontrefact, Whom Pittsburg Claims to Have Discovered in the Hilda Gordon of the Novel.

"One of the most ancient privileges of a country club is to stare and to scandalize."

Mr. George Westinghouse, Sr., the Leader of the Most Exclusive Pittsburg Set.

"She raised her hands and kissed the pretty, slender fingers. 'Surely, dear, you must know that I love you—have loved you these many, many months.'

"She laughed derisively, and flung aside his hands with a motion of vehement disgust. 'Love me!' she mocked; 'yes, ardently, overpoweringly—so much of me as my fortune and my assured position in society. More than that!—No.' With a contemptuous shrug she sprang up and would have passed him.

"'You have deliberately led me on—for this?'

"'I have,' she laughed. 'I have indeed. Should you like to know the reason?'

"'If I may,' he said humbly. She had loved him once. Of that he was assured. In that he was right.

"'You may, and gladly,' she replied. 'Do you remember a certain Saturday night at the Heights, a few weeks ago, when the grill room was celebrating a golf victory and you were among a crowd of garrulous men at one of the big tables? If you do you will remember that some of you were so forgetful of propriety as to bring women into your talk—reputable women, I mean. One of the women was myself. I was brought in by you. Some one asked why you didn't marry, and you answered:

"'"I could marry to-morrow. The Gordon girl is so crazy about me I have only to whistle and she will even pay the parson. I am about ready to whistle, too—those millions look pretty good to me."'

"He clenched back an oath. It was the one time in Northumberland that he had let himself indulge beyond the line of a loosened tongue. And now it had come back upon him with fatal judgment. Yet he could still lie, and no clubman would admit having babbled.

"'Surely, Hilda, you can't believe so shameful a thing of me.' He spoke in tones of hurt surprise. 'Some one has been deliberately trying to——'

"She cut him short with a jeering laugh.

"'Save your conscience, if you have one!' she exclaimed. 'I know as well as you that club doings must never pass the clubhouse doors, but they do,—this speech of yours did. I have taken the trouble to verify it beyond question. You have whistled, Mr. Landor; how do the millions look to you now?'

"'Pretty sad,' he answered.

"'Things will look sadder anon,' she retorted. 'I shall tell it myself to-morrow at luncheon. Whether you remain to hear it is for you to determine.'

"She turned on her heel and left him.

"That," said society, when it had finished reading, "is simply outrageous. Nothing of the kind could possibly have happened."

Then it read some more.

The way Mr Scott makes them talk at the Country Club is quite painful, if it really is a sample of Pittsburg conversation.

A party is leaving the Country Club for an automobile ride.

"Shake along you two," called Wilberforce. "We're off for another Pilgrim's Progress over a few more of these anointed, six miles per speedways."

"Jostle yourself, Hilda! The rest are ready. I understand that the tombstones and mausoleums at this end of the line are especially conspicuous examples of lugubriousness, not to mention lamentable taste and misspent dollars."

As this phrase referred to the cemetery that is the pride of Pittsburg's rich and which is not so far from Sewickley, this was another tender spot.

The Country Club is described as follows:

"With an intimate little smile she passed on and around the corner. And if it is ill-bred to stare at or after another, then the well-bred on the front plazas of the Northumberland Golf Club would no doubt have numbered sufficient to have made up a foursome. Yet they could plead in mitigation that one of the most ancient and cherished privileges of membership in a country club is the right to stare and to scandalize."

"Don't call it a joy ride where Tony hears you," says one of the women. "Six miles an hour—stopped by five guards—threatened by two—ran by the last with a courteous remark about a locality of intense heat. Oh, it was delicious."

Why didn't you improve the morning by cultivating Evelyn Leicester? While the smile of her favor is upon you better nail it fast."

"Love would never get to the altar if it were not blind. It is not until the first note of the recessional that it is blessed with sight."

"Blessed!" she echoed. "Condemned, you mean."

"Friends don't marry until they are growing old and need each other's nursing."

"I am grateful—and I've manifested it by refusing you."

Concerning the wooing of one woman it is written—"Look at you! Want for her last evening, monopolized her at dinner, kept her at bridge, then took her away immediately; never gave one a look-in—all this in your own house! And this morning! grabbed her before she came up, carried her to the far flank, kept her there. Selfishness! selfishness! rotten selfishness!"

He makes one woman, a society leader, smilingly receive a bold compliment to her ankles and he afterward describes her posture at a lawn fete when she "deliberately exposed the silken lengths of her limbs to the knees."

Now that is why Pittsburg is so mad. Too much has already been said about it; it cries, but this is the limit. Its leaders neither talk that way nor do they act in the manner Mr. Scott has described, they say.

"Why think of the pictures the outside world will draw of us from these descriptions," they wail.

Concerning the Pontrefact-Cudahy phase of the story, neither of the two most concerned will say a word. Miss Pontrefact is in Pittsburg, while Cudahy is now in the West. To those who know him, Landor appears the very reverse of what Mr. Cudahy really is. He was brought up to work instead of depending upon his father's money, as is the case with most of the idle rich of Pittsburg.

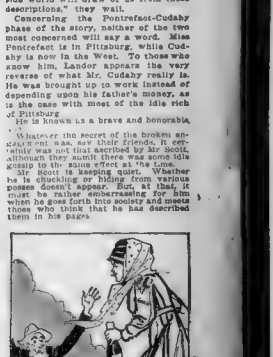
He is known as a brave and honorable man.

Whatever the secret of the broken engagement was, new their friends, it certainly was not that attached by Mr Scott, although they admit there was some idle gossip to the same effect at the time.

Mr Scott is keeping quiet. Whether he is chuckling or biding from various guesses doesn't appear. But, at that, it must be rather embarrassing for him when he goes forth into society and meets those who think that he has described them in his pages.

And They Do Not Behave Like This at the Sewickley Club, Says Society.

Alice Thaw, Formerly the Countess of Yarmouth, and Now One of the Leaders of the Sewickley Heights Set Which Is So Angry Over the Way It Thinks It Has Been Treated.



And This Is What Pittsburg Believes Every One Will Think Happens on Its Auto Rides.

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FROCKS FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

The Best and Newest Summer Styles for the Children, and a Striking Design for the Pretty Miss of Fourteen Years.

THE problem of making frocks for little folks is one that confronts every mother at very frequent intervals. Three months make such a difference in a growing child that many require new wardrobes every few months instead of every season. The making of little Summer clothes is easy and pleasant work and, with the assistance of a sewing machine, the small garments rapidly take on shape and charm.

White has always been the accepted color for children's clothes and this season witnesses no change in this except that colored trimmings are somewhat in vogue, when hair ribbons match the adornments and colored coats are much used because they do not as readily exhibit every spot of dust and, also, because bright colors in children's wraps are attractive.

Soft linens and fine cotton weaves are made in greater profusion than ever, and at prices that place them within the means of every mother. The patterns shown on this page are nearly all chosen with a view to making the little dresses up in fine and in plain materials for dressy wear or everyday garments suitable for school or for a romp on the lawn.

Figure A, for instance, shows a dainty little frock that may be worn by either a boy or a girl, since it is intended for a very little child. It could, however, be made up for a girl of ten or twelve years of age.

In this case the material is firm, soft white linen made with a house and deeply pleated skirt. Before the blouse is sewed to the skirt a row of embroidered straps are stitched around the bottom of it, pointing upward. The little skirt has a similar row stitched around its top. Blouse and skirt are gathered and sewed together so that the dividing straps alternate. Around the top of the blouse an embroidered band outlines the low neck and extends down over the shoulder seam, strengthening it, and down each side the collar effect in the front, terminating, as upon the shoulder, with a button. A similarly adorned band finishes the top of the front between the trimming straps. Short sleeves are edged with a band of embroidery that repeats the design of the other trimmings and a novel touch is given the sleeves by means of tucks that extend across the outer side. This frock may be made up in very sheer materials with fine embroidery or Valenciennes lace; or it may be of linen, with the embroidery done by hand upon the garment, or it may be built of plain white materials suitable for a play frock and trimmed with plain bands of blue, pink or red, stitched upon the edges with white thread or feather-stitched by hand with embroidery cotton.

The design shown in figure B also offers suggestions for different treatments. This frock is best adapted to little children of from two to five years of age, although, like the other, it will not come amiss as a pattern for an older child's dress.

Children look so cunning with their little necks showing above a cut out circle or square that this mode of finishing necks in small children's garments is very popular in making up Summer clothes. Soft white lawn with a neat scallop embroidered upon the edge and a dot in each scallop is the material employed in making up the dress in figure B. The embroidered edge is arranged from shoulder to hem down each side a panel front. A broad band of finely embroidered lawn crosses the front of the square-cut neck and is stitched under one side and buttoned under the other of the front. To this band and a similar one, arranged as a belt, the blouse is gathered at the top and bottom of the front. A slit in each side the embroidered portion allows the belt to pass through from the under to the outer side of the front. This belt may encircle the outside or it may pass through similar slits on each side the back, just as a woman passes. It is pretty either way. Above the belt the small blouse waist is quite full and below it the full skirt is gathered except in the case of heavier materials, when it should be lined or box pleated. In either case a plain panel finishes the front and the bottom is completed with a hem. If the dress is made for everyday wear a simple piece of machine-made blue embroidery may be used to outline a yoke. Linen, gingham or simple cotton frock and plain bands of blue would make an acceptable belt and neck band. In such case the short sleeves, edged with embroidery, would look best if cut a trifle longer and confined to the

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waist a band of plain blue, and is not suitable for any but a dressy frock. A full jabot of sheerest kind of embroidery is stitched down each side the shirt front from neck to waistband and finished with a little bow at the top. The shirt front over which this jabot is

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worn is of very fine handkerchief lawn and disappears between the edges of the outer e, and a neck cuff completes the sleeve. Over the pink, neckband is turned down an embroidered white collar. The blouse is stitched on the belt quite full and so that it will droop a trifle over the pink silk belt that loops around a second time below the waist line and terminates in a sash end and a bow which as every child dearly loves. A broad box pleat forms the panel of the front and deep kilts are laid around the rest of the skirts, which is finished with a hem. If one cares to add a piping of pink or a pink hem to the bottom of the skirt this is quite permissible, but so much color should only be introduced in a frock for a tall child, short ones look better in white and suggest length and simplicity, even though these terminate above the dimpled baby knees. This model is a good one to make up in silk and lace where such a dress is necessary, but, however is never as suitable for children's wear as are wash materials.

Figure D illustrates an admirable model for a practical and yet attractive long coat for a child. This kind of coat is very necessary for the child who goes to seashore or mountain and who needs a wrap of some kind on chilly days and always in the late afternoons. It is also a generally serviceable coat for driving visiting and other more ordinary purposes. The garment is made of block plaid and may be as thin or as heavy as one likes and needs. Two bands are stitched straight down the front and form a double panel effect with the buttons in one panel. A square-cornered turnover collar has a piece of dark green stitched upon it, showing the plaid as a border. Green cuffs have a band of light braid above them and the sleeve is made loose and quite like a man's coat sleeve. The coat flares out about the bottom and is trimmed with a wide stitched fold of the goods except upon the front panels. Where it shows blue, that color should be used in the collar and cuff trimmings, and the same may be said of red or black. It is rather modish to use black upon collars and cuffs of coats of this character, but small children look more childlike in a touch of bright color.

Never did a tiny maid more dainty little frock than that illustrated in figure E. This is cut upon the same regular model for wee folk and hangs from the shoulders with plenty of room in it for baby to move about in unhampered, at its play. The front and back of the garment are cut in plain panels, widening at the bottom and curved over each shoulder in a narrow shoulder piece. The panel could not be made to fit if the shoulder portions were larger. On each side the front are tabs with fancy corners held down by a button. It would be well to make a buttonhole and button these tabs down so that they could be unbuttoned when sent to the laundry. Short plain sleeves are cut in cape style, that is with no seam upon the shoulder. The only seam occurs under the arm and around the lower portion of the armhole. This little arrangement, and the well setting front panel make a distinction between this simple little frock and much more expensive ones that are not half so small or original in appearance. The little dress hangs in plaits around the neck and may be made of any materials suit plain gingham for use at play.

In the case a girl requires the age of fourteen must be made to fit a [illegible] to be used in frocks for young people.

A shirtwaist of sheer white lawn is laid in tucks down the front and back from round neck to 7 ⅛ inch waist line. Over the shoulders and down the sides are alternate bands of pink lawn and tucks, arranged with a surplice effect. The last band droops over the shoulder seam where the sleeve is sewed to the blouse. A shirred tuck lead in a full of lace that finishes the neck and two frills of similar lace enclose the bottom of the fitted underskeve. This is of sheer lawn, laid in crosswise tucks and forms part of the blouse, while the short upper sleeve with its turned-up cuff of pink lawn, is of the pink-dotted lawn that forms the dress. Pink buttons fasten the front of the blouse and a full ruffle of lace begins at the top at each side of the fastenings and terminates under the top of the princess dress.

This is cut much like an apron bib in front and is fastened along the curved side with buttons. It is cut on the bias and stretched to fit the figure with a seam down the middle of the back. Plain bands of pink are stitched to form points around the bottom of the overskirt. Top of the gown and below these bands the skirt is put on rather full. A pink band and pink hem finish the skirt and the young wearer is supposed to wear ribbons of the same shade of pink in her hair, of course the color need not be confined to pink. A plaid or striped zephyr gingham of any tint would be lovely made up in this style with bands of a plain color to match one of the tints in the plaid or stripe.

Of the above illustrations

(A) is a dainty little frock of white linen and (B) one of white lawn.

(C)—A rather elaborate frock for an older child, showing the adaptation of the jabot. The frock may be made in silk and lace.

(D)—A model for the long coat a child needs on its vacation.

(E)—A pretty little dress for the baby.

(F)—A very charming gown for a girl of fourteen to eighteen. A suggestion of the wrinkled front and the newest Princess Empire effect.

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Where Cupid Rules the Lessons

Why Do Girls Graduate from Art Into Matrimony at the Young Women's Christian Association?---Because They Are Taught to Make Beautiful Homes, Say Their Teachers.

I would far rather see a home fixed upon as a background and the whole ordinary observer nothing more than wife and mother. All the girls work on as a picture. The desire to secure both the general effect would be felt. If you let those days come and go with the touch and design that will beat will nothing though, every bag is for of self-support. That is a requisite. But harmonize with the material. In the second different y. Each cord and tassel very many of them do not want to. I way, you will see to it to have made the different, the stitch that finishes the am glad to say. One of our rules is to the contrary, the ensemble will be edge is unlike. Our aim is to use the class had charge of the arts and crafts wholly pleasing and artistic suggestion that will be most effect work at a sanatarium at Marblehead, I even go so far as to teach my and that best suits the material

Mass., has just got married and is going to think of themselves as color "We adapt, not copy, designs and color now teaching her husband some of these schemes. It is a good training and aids harmonies from works of images. Another of our girls has taken a position lately in artistic dressing. This instance, I have a fine collection of place. I could mention any number of dea...d carried all three Japanese prints loaned to me for the students who are combining splendid ...ation, with be of inestimable benefit to purpose, from which we have adapted

Some Specimens of Artistic Clay Modelling Done By First-Year Girls.

IT has been said that as many girls graduate from the art classes of the Young Women's Christian Association into matrimony as into the commercial world. A statement vouched for by Miss Sophie A. Walker, director of the Art Department, who says her girls "go off like hot cakes."

It is scarcely to be wondered at that girls long for their own homes when one sees the artistic hand-wrought textiles, the carved wood ornaments and terra cotta decorations and the hundreds of other artistic specimens of skill in art and handicraft, the result of the year's work which are now on exhibition in the studios of the association in Fifteenth street. Every article relates to the home and its beautification and the very atmosphere is charged with high ideals.

In addition to the embroidery and modeling, there are clever specimens of block printing by which a carved wood motif is dipped in color and repeated ad infinitum over the surface of the fabric or textile. Something used in connection with it is form of decoration. Girls design their own costumes in this school also, and there are some very smart models for Spring gowns shown.

That the work is of a very high order is evidenced by the fact that Gutson Borglum, the artist, who declares that much of the art in this country is at the "top notch of mediocrity," was willing to act as one of the judges, and Lockwood De Forest, who is said to know quite as much about art schools as any one, was another.

Moreover, the work has a distinctly commercial value, for hundreds of dollars' worth of decorative stuff is sold during the school year by the girls many of them doing work for fashion companies and earning incomes

Miss Walker diffidently to appreciate the source from which the girls derive their inspiration on the marriage question for Miss Walker earnestly believes that every girl should prepare herself for her destiny, whatever it may be, yet she does not believe in making a fetish of self-support. She is patterned after ex-President Roosevelt's own heart on this score and it might have been that this idealization of the home had something to do with Mr. Roosevelt's recent laudation of the Y. W. C. A., when he said he considered that no movement deserved the interest and support of the people more than this one

"For one thing," said Miss Walker, in speaking of her class, "we have a most exceptional set of girls here. Among them are those with the best blood in the country in their veins. Many have at some time or other been in positions of wealth. One girl always spent her seasons abroad and another has cruised all over the world in her father's private yacht. By some turn of fortune's wheel they have had to become self-supporting. They are responding to the call magnificently.

"The associations, too, are all uplifting. The line of study is distinctly humanizing and elevating and it does not lead away from life. On the contrary, it tends toward it. All of this work you see here—the embroidery, the modelling and the carving—can be utilized in a girl's own home, and a number of those who have married are their own decorators.

"Of course, I believe in fitting a girl for her destiny, whatever it may be, but homes, the mothers of charming families it is the material which must be look- these work bags, for instance To the and who are themselves fine types of any woman, whether she has had an end of charming color schemes They womanhood artistic training or not may be carried out in a higher or a

"Another of our girls is a successful Then we pay great attention to de- lower key and in a way there will be no interior decorator, and was largely em- tail. That, of course, is essential in comparison between the two, yet the one ployed by the late Mrs. Henry Codman creating an attractive picture. Many will suggest the other."

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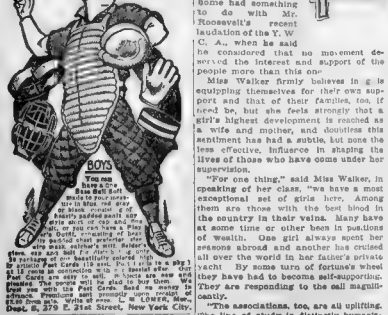

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EYE REMEDIES. WHY NOT TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Weary Watery Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Eye Sickness? Murine doesn't smart; it relieves pain. Is compounded by experienced physicians; contains no injurious or prohibited drugs. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. If your eyes trouble you with the Murine, try it in baby's eyes for scaly eyelids. Druggists sell Murine at 50c. The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, will send you interesting eye books free.

VARICOSE VEINS. VARICOCELE, Fit, will gradually cure you in a few weeks at home or varicose ulcers, if so affected you should write for free book. Many cases require further information send for my free book on varicocele. Address, DR. F. E. ELLIS, 1164 Main st. post graduate, or send postpaid upon receipt of price, MARSHALL'S VARICOCELE SUPPORTER. Marshall's Supporter Co., Dept. D, 207 Temple st., Springfield, Mass.

ELECTRIC BELTS. RAME as sold by doctors at $50 to $60, direct from factory at $2 and up; why pay more? Free 10 days trial. Call or write for free book; varicocele causes a deadly paralysis, stomach, kidney or nerve trouble. Write QUAY ELECTRIC CO., Dayton, Ohio.

ASTHMA CURE. ASTHMA CURE sent by express to you on Free Trial. If it cures, send $1; if not, don't; give express office. NATIONAL CREAM CO., Dept. M, Ft. Madison, Ia.

PUBLICATIONS. Read "Time's Journal," witty, newsy, thrilling $1 postpaid; subscription guaranteed or money refunded. Dept. 1-35, Rector Street Book House, N. Y. City.

CLAIRVOYANTS. CLAIRVOYANCE FREE—If sick send symptoms, name, age, sex, lock of hair and 3 stamps to DR. D. BINKLEY, 24 Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE NATIONAL MARKET PLACE.

This Page Goes Into Two Million Homes

The above department of classified advertising is a regular feature of this Sunday Magazine. It appears every Sunday in all of these newspapers: The *New York American*, the *Boston American*, the *Chicago Examiner*, the *San Francisco Examiner* and the *Los Angeles Examiner*, with a combined circulation exceeding 2,000,000 copies. The rate is $2.00 a line, seven average size words to a line. Forms close ten days before date of issue. Cash must accompany orders. Address AMERICAN SUNDAY MAGAZINE, Broadway and Park Place, New York, or 146 Franklin Street, Chicago.

Gentlemen: I send attached to this order copy for.....line advertisement, which I desire to have you print in the NATIONAL MARKET PLACE. I enclose remittance of $....to cover cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State .....

FOXY GRANDPA AND [illegible]

The Boys Hide from Little Brother, but Foxy Grandpa Soon Brings the Young Mischiefs from Under Cover

1. BOYS—Let's hide from little brother and see what he will do!

2. GRANDPA—Now, what mischief are those boys up to this time!

3. BOYS—Oh, say, just listen to that racket!

4. GRANDPA—What's that! The boys have left you!

5. GRANDPA—They must have forgotten their clothes. We will take them home for the boys!

6. GRANDPA—Why, hello! There are the boys. They haven't left us, after all!

It Holds Your Interest

—and that, after all, is the final test of any magazine. Every page of COSMOPOLITAN—and there are 240 pages in each issue—will impress you with its entertaining, wide-awake crispness. This is no idle boast. It is verified by the following men who write for July COSMOPOLITAN:

George Randolph Chester— "The Cash Intrigue" is, perhaps, the best story he has ever written. Wall Street, a charming touch of romance, and a truly great plot, are woven into one of the best short-stories we have ever published

Harold Bolce— In a wonderfully interesting series on American colleges. Written from his personal experiences, these articles afford a keen insight into the teachings of our universities.

"Jack" Binns— The hero of the Republic-Florida collision, tells of the many devices by which life is made more safe at sea than in a modern metropolis. A mighty interesting subject—and exceptionally well told.

N. C. Adossides— Will tell of Turkey and the bloody reign of Abdul, lately dethroned. The son of a Turkish pasha, Mr. Adossides portrays life in Turkey in an intimate, graphic style that makes this one of the most interesting articles of the month.

15 Other Features— reinforce the interesting contributions outlined above. Up-to-date, progressive, but above all entertaining, COSMOPOLITAN is pre-eminently THE magazine for the American home. In fact, no matter how many magazines you take, COSMOPOLITAN is the one you cannot afford to do without.

[illegible] JULY [illegible]

COSMOPOLITAN

15 CENTS A COPY

ON ALL NEWS-STANDS

To keep baby well through the dangerous hot weather,
To avoid and overcome teething disorders and bowel troubles,
To give baby robust health with plump, firm flesh, good bone and muscle—Begin Now To Use

IMPERIAL GRANUM

The Unsweetened

FOOD FOR YOUR BABY

FREE COUPON entitling you to
1. A Cute Rag Doll for Baby.
2. The 40 pp. helpful book, "The Care of Babies."
3. A Large Sample of Imperial Granum as large as the 50c size druggists sell

JOHN CARLE & SONS,
182 WATER ST., New York City
Send the 3 articles mentioned above to

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....
Please include druggist, whom it pays to mention.

Nursing mothers should, themselves take Imperial Granum at least three times a day.

It gives strength and vitality to both mother and baby and greatly increases the quality and quantity of the mother's milk. Give it a week's trial!

"I find Imperial Granum a perfect food for mothers. It has made my milk rich, plentiful and of just the right consistency. I also recommend Imperial Granum to all mothers who have poor milk." MRS. J. H. ROOT, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BABY ROBINSON, Lebanon, Ohio. Never Sick. Raised on Imperial Granum.

SUNDAY-AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS No. 8500

A SMART SUMMER BLOUSE FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

AN excellent model for the Summer blouse of linen, madras or pique is shown in the illustration. The sleeve is cut in one piece with the side, front and back. A wide pleat in the front and deep pleats over the shoulders add greatly to the smartness of the mode.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 will require 4¾ yards of 24-inch material.

To obtain this pattern, fill out the accompanying coupon carefully and mail with 10 cents in silver or stamps to SUMMER BLOUSE
Post Office Box 280, New York City

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Send 10 cents in silver or stamps for The American-Examiner 1909 Fashion Catalogue, containing over 400 designs of ladies' and children's patterns. No home dressmaker should be without one of these catalogues.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

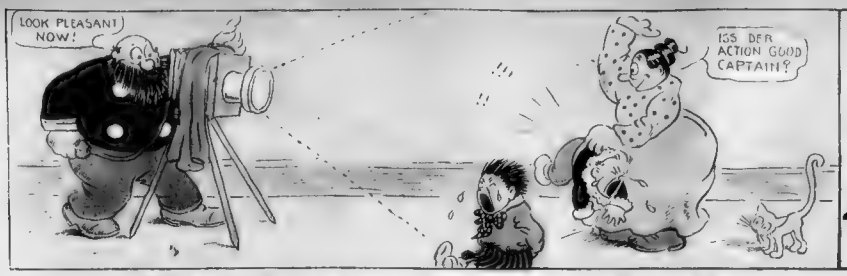
No. 8500—SUMMER BLOUSE.

Size .....Bust.

Name .....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....



Comic Section of the
BOSTON AMERICAN
June 6th 1909.

The Katzenjammer Kids in Kalifornia!

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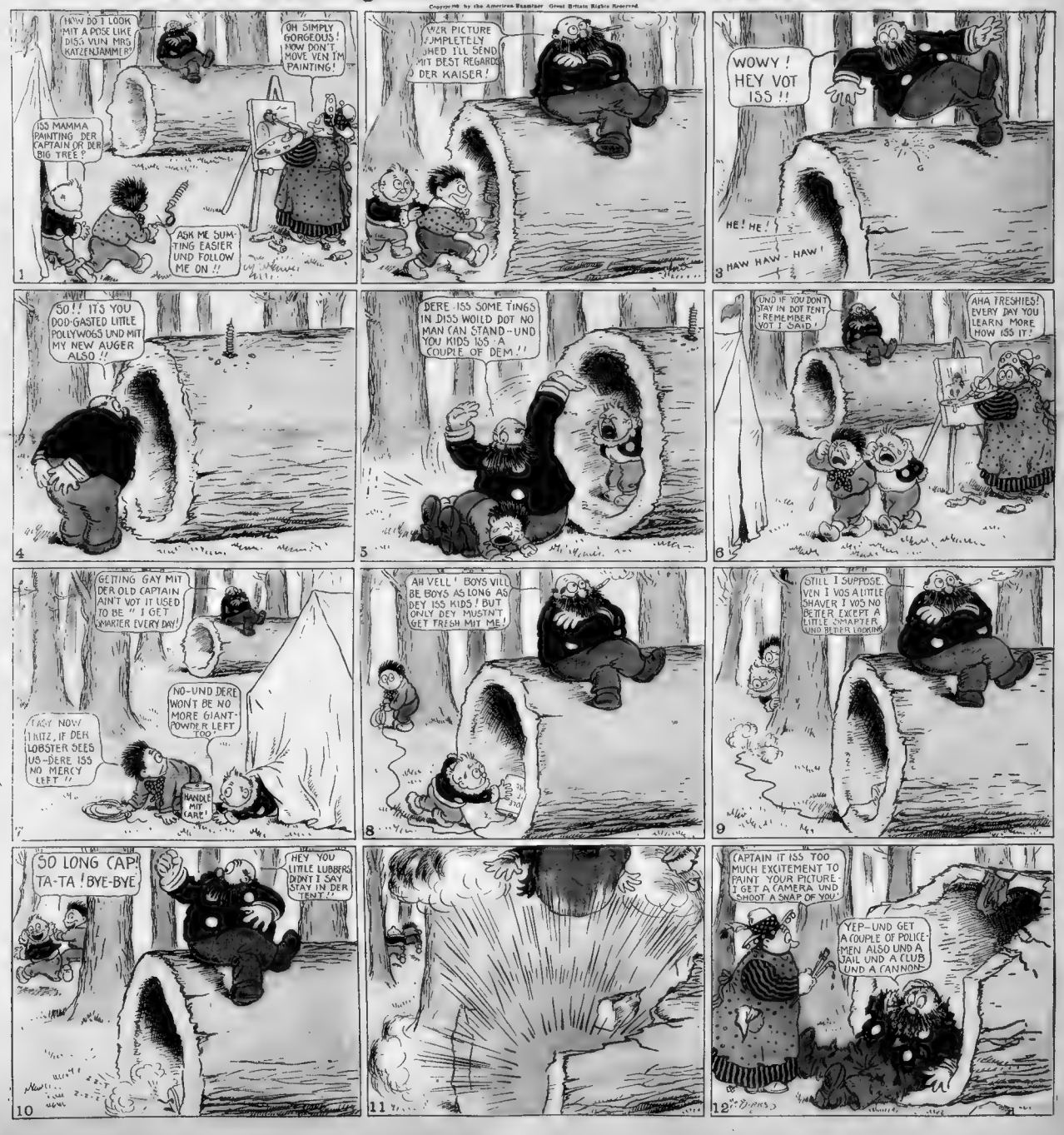
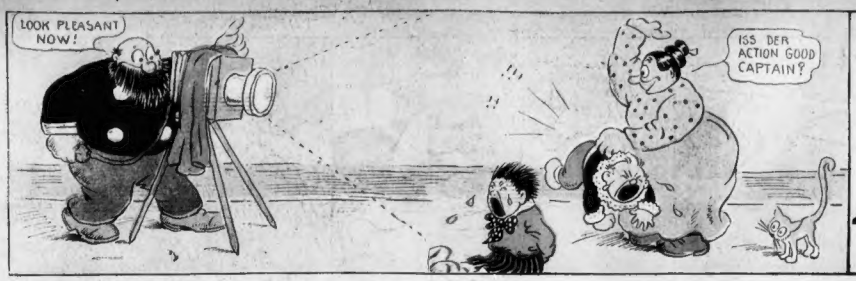

HOW DO I LOOK MIT A POSE LIKE DISS VUN MRS KATZENJAMMER?
OH SIMPLY GORGEOUS! NOW DON'T MOVE VEN I'M PAINTING!
ISS MAMMA PAINTING DER CAPTAIN OR DER BIG TREE?
ASK ME SUMTING EASIER UND FOLLOW ME ON!!
1
WER PICTURE UMPLETELY ISHED I'LL SEND MIT BEST REGARDS DER KAISER!
WOWY! HEY VOT ISS!!
HE! HE!
HAW HAW - HAW!
3
SO!! IT'S YOU DOD-GASTED LITTLE POLLYWOGS UND MIT MY NEW AUGER ALSO!!
4
DERE ISS SOME TINGS IN DISS WOILD DOT NO MAN CAN STAND - UND YOU KIDS ISS A COUPLE OF DEM!!
5
UND IF YOU DON'T STAY IN DOT TENT - REMEMBER VOT I SAID!
AHA FRESHIES! EVERY DAY YOU LEARN MORE HOW ISS IT!
6
GETTING GAY MIT DER OLD CAPTAIN AIN'T VOT IT USED TO BE " I GET SMARTER EVERY DAY!
NO-UND DERE WON'T BE NO MORE GIANT-POWDER LEFT TOO!
TASY NOW IRITZ, IF DER LOBSTER SEES US-DERE ISS NO MERCY LEFT "
HANDLE MIT CARE!
AH VELL! BOYS VILL BE BOYS AS LONG AS DEY ISS KIDS! BUT ONLY DEY MUSTN'T GET FRESH MIT ME!
8
STILL I SUPPOSE VEN I VOS A LITTLE SHAVER I VOS NO BETTER EXCEPT A LITTLE SMARTER UND BETTER LOOKING
9
SO LONG CAP! TA-TA! BYE-BYE
HEY YOU LITTLE LUBBERS DIDN'T I SAY STAY IN DER TENT!
10
11
CAPTAIN IT ISS TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT TO PAINT YOUR PICTURE - I GET A CAMERA UND SHOOT A SNAP OF YOU!
YEP-UND GET A COUPLE OF POLICEMEN ALSO UND A JAIL UND A CLUB UND A CANNON
12



Comic Section of the BOSTON AMERICAN June 6th 1909.

The Katzenjammer Kids in Kalifornia!

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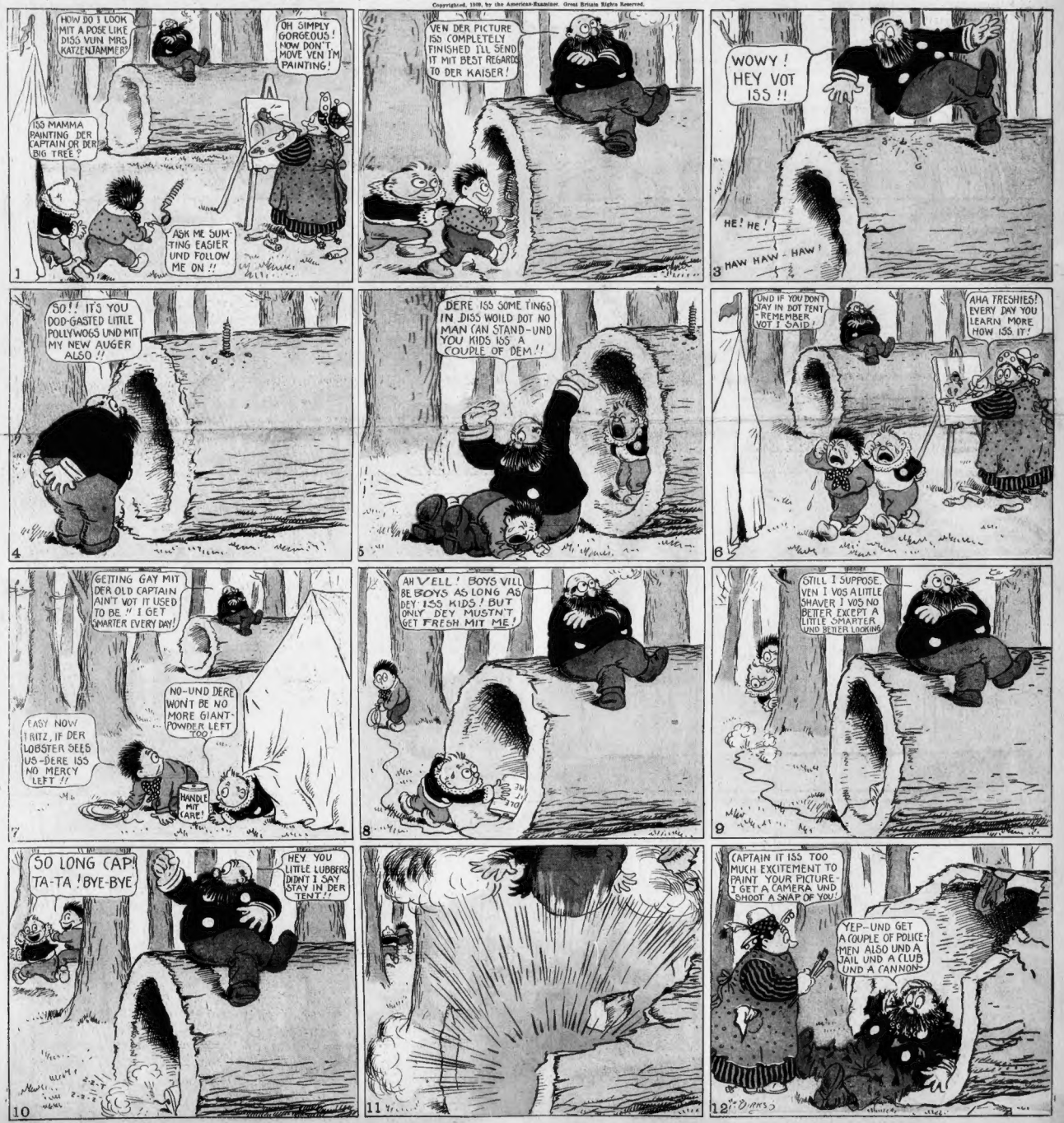
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OH SIMPLY GORGEOUS! NOW DON'T MOVE VEN I'M PAINTING!
ISS MAMMA PAINTING DER CAPTAIN OR DER BIG TREE?
ASK ME SUM-TING EASIER UND FOLLOW ME ON!!
1
VEN DER PICTURE ISS COMPLETELY FINISHED I'LL SEND IT MIT BEST REGARDS TO DER KAISER!
WOWY! HEY VOT ISS!!
HE! HE!
HAW HAW - HAW!
3
SO!! IT'S YOU DOD-GASTED LITTLE POLLYWOGS UND MIT MY NEW AUGER ALSO!!
4
DERE ISS SOME TINGS IN DISS WOILD DOT NO MAN CAN STAND - UND YOU KIDS ISS A COUPLE OF DEM!!
5
UND IF YOU DON'T STAY IN DOT TENT - REMEMBER VOT I SAID!
AHA FRESHIES! EVERY DAY YOU LEARN MORE HOW ISS IT!
6
GETTING GAY MIT DER OLD CAPTAIN AIN'T VOT IT USED TO BE." I GET SMARTER EVERY DAY!
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EASY NOW FRITZ, IF DER LOBSTER SEES US-DERE ISS NO MERCY LEFT!!
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AH VELL! BOYS VILL BE BOYS AS LONG AS DEY ISS KIDS! BUT ONLY DEY MUSTN'T GET FRESH MIT ME!
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YEP - UND GET A COUPLE OF POLICE-MEN ALSO UND A JAIL UND A CLUB UND A CANNON
12

Jimmy--He Runs a Marathon!

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Ha! Ha! It's Gus's Turn! Just Once!

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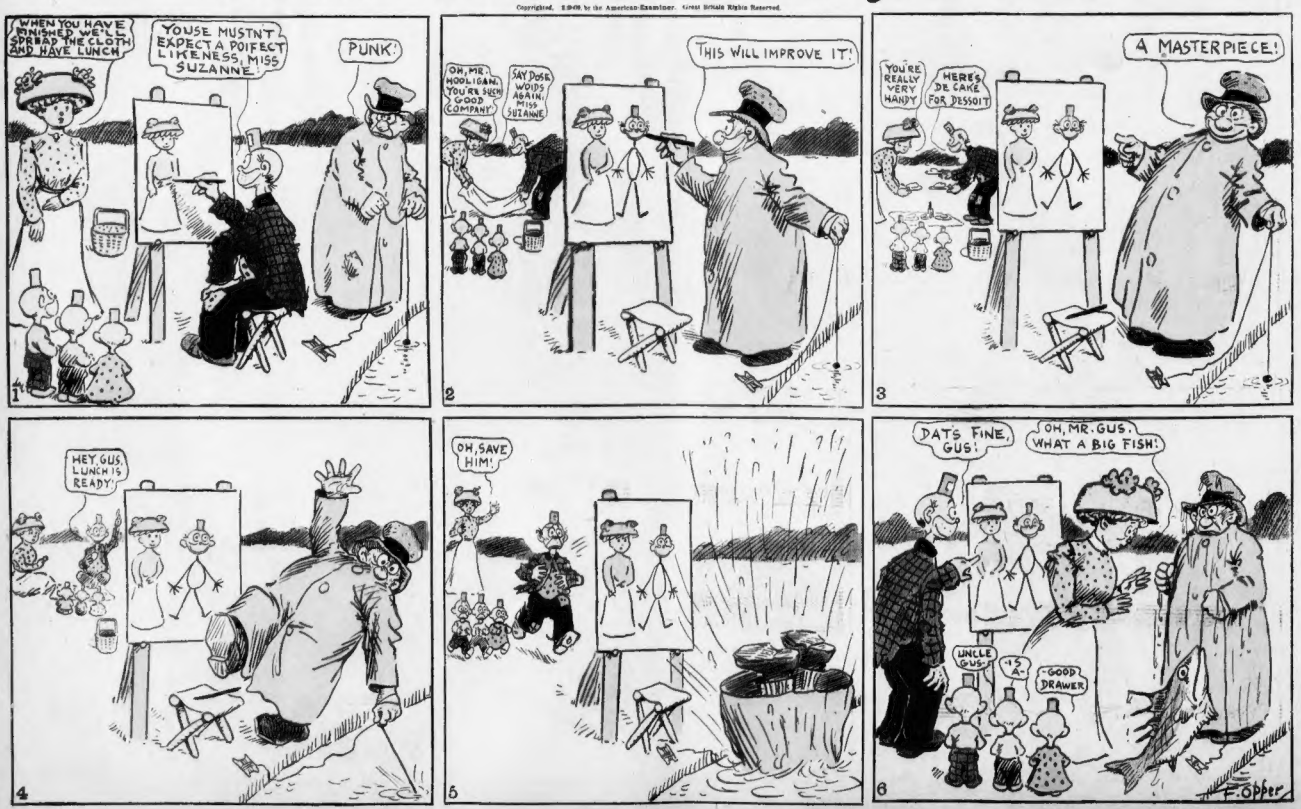

The Baron! He Visits Mr. Howson Lott!

Oh! There's Nothing Like Living in the Country!

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WELCOME, BARON! HERE'S YOUR ROOM ON THE GROUND FLOOR. YOUVE JUST TIME TO DRESS FOR DINNER.
I AM DER QVICKEST DRESSER VOT EFER VAS!
OWIT MIT YOU! - YOU PICKS!
WEE
COME, VONCE! - YOU CAN'T EGGSCAPE! NEFER VAS DERE A PICK VOT COULD GET AWAY FROM FRITZ VON DOODLESPECK-PFEIFFENHAUSER!
OWIT YOU GO!
DONNERVETTER! DIDN'T I TOLD YOU TO GET OWIT? PRETTY SOON I GET MAD!
NOW I SMASH YOU VON OFER DER HEAD!
LOAFER!
MR. HOWSON LOTT, ALL VOT I GOT TO SAY ABOUT YOU ISS TOO MUCH FOR DER LADIES TO HEAR!
F. Opper
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12

HERE HE IS AGAIN with TIGE and MARY JANE

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Great Britain Rights Reserved.

FROM WALL ST, I SUPPOSE, GREETINGS

I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE I WONT DESERT YOU. IT ISN'T A DOG'S RELIGION TO RUN AWAY FROM HIS PAL

I'LL BUY THAT BEAR IF YOU WILL SELL HIM

NEED ANY MONEY BUSTER? I CAN LET YOU HAVE A LITTLE

THIS IS A GOOD DURABLE BEAR, I'M GLAD I BOUGHT THIS BEAR

BUSTER IT IS SIMPLY PERFECT

ALL RIGHT FASTEN ME UP

DELIA, WHERE IS NORA?

SHE'S GONE UP STAIRS WITH THE TEA

HERES YOUR TEA MAM

WHAT NEXT?

MA ITS A GOOD THING I HAD THIS BEAR SKIN ON OR I WOULD HAVE BEEN BRUISED AWFULLY. AR'N'T YOU GLAD I GOT IT, MA?

RESOLVED

THAT NORA THOUGHT IT WAS A REAL BEAR. WHEN SOME FOLKS BELIEVE THINGS THEY PICK OUT THINGS THAT ARE NOT TRUE. THOSE ARE THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE HELD THE WORLD BACK. THEY WOULD NOT BELIEVE THE WORLD WAS ROUND, THEY WOULD N'T BELIEVE IN THE TELESCOPE OR THE LAW OF GRAVITATION OR ANY THING TRUE. THEY'RE THE SAME YET, THEY WONT BELIEVE THAT HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY, NOR THAT VIRTUE IS ITS OWN REWARD - DONT TELL 'EM, THEY'LL LAUGH AT YOU; YOU WILL ONLY CAST YOUR PEARLS BEFORE SWINE. BE SURE YOU BELIEVE IN YOURSELF AND YOUR FELLOW MAN & LIVE YOUR IDEAS, NOT TALK THEM. THE MEN WHO PUT MONEY INTO THE FIRST TELEPHONE, ELECTRIC LIGHT, LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE &c ALL HAD FAITH. FAITH MAKES FORTUNES. BELIEVE IT

R. F. Outcault